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THE CHIEFLYER.



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EMBELLISHMENT—PORTRAITURE OF HIGHFLYER.

HIGHFLYER.

IN all the annals of the English turf, there are few, if any horses, more distinguished for their performances and their get than the one which has been chosen to embellish this, the first number of our fifth volume. It might have sufficed for his eulogy to have lettered the plate, "HIGHFLYER—son of KING HEROD, and sire of Sir PETER TEAZLE!" and the ample details which have been published in the previous volumes of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, might well have superseded the necessity of saying any thing further, but that it seems allowable, if not proper, for the satis-

faction, especially of young sportsmen and less experienced amateurs whose subscriptions commence with this volume, to repeat his pedigree, with some particulars of his history. A more extended sketch may be found in our previous volumes—particularly at page 317 of the first.

Highflyer was foaled in 1774—was by King Herod out of Rachel (dam of Mark Antony) by Blank; grandam by Regulus; g. grandam (the dam of Cade, Matchless, and South) by Soreheels, a son of Basto; g. g. grandam, Sir Ralph Milbanke's famous black mare (the dam of Hartley's blind horse) by Makeless out of a D'Arcy Royal mare. Highflyer's dam never raced, being put at three years old to Spectator, and Mark Antony was her first produce.

It will be seen, on turning to the page to which reference has already been made, that of the get of Highflyer, there were two hundred and ninety-seven winners, and that the winners of seven plates and upwards, were *fifty-two* in number, who won plates. Highflyer was never beaten and never paid forfeit—his winnings and forfeits amounted to 8920 guineas, though he never started after he was five years old. Highflyer got Rockingham, sire of Castianira, dam of Sir Archy, pronounced by PHILIP (late John Randolph of Roanoke) "the first of our racers and stallions;" and it might be added, as high praise, that PANTON says, "Highflyer, of all horses, is my favorite as a racer, he ranks with the best. His stallions and mares for number and excellence are unparalleled by those of any other; notwithstanding he was destroyed at the early age of nineteen, by excessive service," such a judgment, pronounced by such a judge, would alone give him undeniable claim to the place he occupies in this number.

TURF SUMMARY FOR THE LAST FORTY YEARS.

In the third volume of the Turf Register, p. 381, the summary was brought down to the fall of 1831, inclusive. We shall now continue the review, inserting some of the fall races which were then omitted.

1831. Fall of. Uncle Sam, by John Richards, won a sweepstake, two mile heats, at the Mansion House, Md.; beating Pioneer, by John Richards, and —, by Ratler. Time, 4 m. 20 s.—4 m. 30 s. The next day he won the three mile heats. Time, 6 m. 28 s.—6 m. 26 s. The course very deep. Lady Burleigh, by Silverheels, won the two mile heats. Time, 4 m. 12 s.—4 m. 14 s.

Marylander, by Ratler, out of Noli-me-tangere, began this season to acquire reputation as a stallion. Reform, a colt of his, won a sweepstake over the Washington Course; beating Tychicus (since distinguished) and Ace of Diamonds. Myrtilla, another of his get,

1831. won the two mile heats in three heats; beating two Marylanders and two Ratlers. The first heat won by Helen, by Marylander, in 4 m. 2 s.—second heat, 4 m.—third heat, no time given. Velocity, by Rob Roy, won the three mile heats in four heats; beating Jemima Wilkinson, Tecumseh and Ratcatcher. Time, 7 m. 50 s.—6 m. 6 s.—6 m. 18 s.—6 m. 20 s. The four mile heats were taken by Bachelor, beating five others. No time kept.

Flying Dutchman was beaten the two mile heats at Raritan, N. J., by Windflower, in 3 m. 54 s.—3 m. 58 s.

Mary Frances won the two mile heats at Deadfall, S. C., beating Bucephalus (who won the first heat, and was then drawn) and Sophia. Time, 3 m. 58 s.—4 m.—4 m. 2 s.

Lady Relief won the three mile heats at Trenton, N. J.; beating Windflower, (who won the first heat,) Warrior, (who won the second,) Flying Dutchman, Charles Stewart and Oscar. Time, 5 m. 58 s.—6 m.—5 m. 48 s.—5 m. 57 s.

Tatchecana, three years old, by Bertrand, won the three mile heats at St. Catherine's Course, Miss.; beating Medley, by Palafox, and Stockholder, by Stockholder. Time, 6 m. 10 s.—6 m. 13 s. The two mile heats were taken by Red Rover, by Pacolet; beating Morning Star. Time, 4 m. 10 s.—4 m. 25 s. Madge Wildfire, by Mercury, (who had on the first day won a match, mile heats; beating Sir William, by Sir William, in 1 m. 57 s.—1 m. 58 s.) walked over for the mile heats' purse. Tatchecana won the four mile heats at the Adams County (Miss.) Course; beating Sir William Wallace, by Sumter, and Medley. Time, 8 m. 18 s.—9 m. 5 s. The three mile heats were taken by Red Rover; beating Stockholder, who won the first heat, and Volcano, by Stockholder, who won the second. Time, 6 m. 26 s.—6 m. 7 s.—6 m. 5 s.—6 m. 18 s. Volcano contending for every heat.

The two mile heats were taken by Madge Wildfire in 3 m. 57 s. 4 m. 2 s. A sweepstake for two year olds, mile heats, was taken by Little Jack, by Mercury; beating Zephyr, by Mercury, (who won the first heat,) and four others. Time, 2 m.—2 m. 4 s.—2 m. 10 s. Wild-Will-of-the-Woods won the four mile heats at Montgomery, Alab. The three mile heats were taken by Peggy Madee without a contest. Piano, by Bertrand, won the two mile heats; beating Duke Charles, (who won the first heat,) Lancet and Anna Boleyn. Time, 3 m. 59 s.—3 m. 54 s.—3 m. 55 s.

Two days after, Piano, and General Jackson, by Timoleon, were beaten by Molo, by Timoleon—best three in five. Time, 1 m. 58 s.—1 m. 51 s.—1 m. 56 s. The mile heats were taken by Desdemona, by Sir William. Time, 1 m. 57 s.—1 m. 56 s.

January 25. At Marianna, Fl. the two mile heats were won by John Henry, by Mucklejohn; beating Thaddeus and Ajax. Time, 4 m.—3 m. 57 s. The mile heats were taken by Smiling Ball, by Sertorius. Time, 1 m. 58 s.—1 m. 56 s.—1 m. 53 s.

February 7. At Tuscaloosa, Alab. Wild-Will-of-the-Woods won

1832. the three mile heats; beating Peggy Madee, (who took the first heat,) Count Badger, by American Eclipse, Molly Long and Platoff. Time, 6 m. 14 s.—6 m. 15 s.—6 m. 22 s. The two mile heats were taken by Peggy Madee in 4 m. 12 s.—4 m. 8 s. Sam Patch, by Timoleon, won the mile heats; beating General Jackson and Morocco Slipper, by Timoleon, Piano, by Bertrand, and Lancet, by Sir Archy. Time, 2 m. 5 s.—2 m. 5 s.

January 10. At Columbia, S. C. Godolphin, by Eclipse, won a sweepstake, two mile heats; (time, 4 m. 2 s.—4 m. 6 s.) and the three mile heats, beating Annette. Time, 5 m. 58 s.—6 m. 1 s. The four mile heats were won by Trifle, beating a Crusader filly. Time, 8 m. 15 s.—8 m. 20 s. Mucklejohn won the two mile heats; beating Annette, and three others. Time, 3 m. 56 s.—4 m. 4 s.

January 26. At Camden, S. C. Mucklejohn won the four mile heats; beating Mary Frances and Jeanette. Time, 8 m. 20 s.—8 m. 21 s. The three mile heats were taken by Godolphin, beating Zittilla. Time, 5 m. 57 s.—6 m. 12 s. Mary Frances won the handicap two mile heats; beating Minna Brenda, (who took the first heat,) Jeanette, Clarendon and Cuffy. Time, 4 m. 2 s.—3 m. 57 s.—4 m. 7 s. Minna Brenda, Clarendon and Corporal Casy, each won a sweepstake at this meeting.

January 11. At Cheraw, S. C. Jeanette, by Eclipse, won the three mile heats; beating Polly Kennedy and Leviathan. Time, 6 m. 20 s.—6 m. 20 s. The two mile heats were won by Zittilla; beating De Kalb, Macduff and Air Balloon—no time. Polly Kennedy won the mile heats, beating Jeanette and Air Balloon.

February 21. At Charleston the great match, between Bonnets o' Blue and Clara Fisher, was won by the former. Clara Fisher won the first heat; but, iving way in the second, was drawn the third. Time, 7 m. 45 s.—8 m. 5 s. The four mile heats were taken by Trifle; beating Redgauntlet and Mucklejohn. Time, 8 m.—3 m. 5 s. Mucklejohn bolted in the fourth mile of the first heat, and was distanced. Mary Frances won a sweepstake the same day. Bertrand Junior took the three mile heats; beating Annette, (who won the first heat,) and Lafayette, by Kosciusko. Time, 5 m. 45 s.—5 m. 58 s. Annette being drawn, and Lafayette distanced, Bertrand walked over for the third heat. Mucklejohn won a sweepstake, two mile heats; beating Pelham and Helen McGregor, in 3 m. 54 s.—4 m. 2 s. Little Venus took the two mile heats, beating Annette and Calista; and the next day the handicap purse, three mile heats, beating Trifle and Mary Frances. Time, 5 m. 51 s.—5 m. 49 s. Trifle beat Mary Frances a match, three miles out, same day. Redgauntlet beat Lady Jane Grey, mile heats, best three in five.

April 18. At Savannah, Geo. Troup, by Contention, beat Almanzor, (Redgauntlet,) by Sumter. Time, 8 m. 11 s.—9 m. 33½ s. The three mile heats were won by Calanthe, beating Almanzor. Time, 5 m. 58 s.—6 m. 2 s. Sir William, two years old, by Sir William, won the two mile heats in 3 m. 59 s.—4 m. 2 s.

1832. The mile heats were taken by Patsey, by Alexander; beating Almanzor, Sir William and Slabsides. Time, 1 m. 55 s.—1 m. 54 s.—1 m. 54 s.—1 m. 55 s.—2 m. 14 s.—Track thirty-five feet over a mile.

April 11. At New Orleans, Lou. the four mile heats were won by Piano, three years old, by Bertrand; beating Polly Powell, by Virginian: no time kept. Sir William Wallace, by Sumter, won the three mile heats; beating Anvilina Smith, by Stockholder. Time, 6 m. 20 s.—6 m. 10 s. The mile heats were taken by Polly Powell.

May 24. At Lexington, Ken. a sweepstake, two mile heats, was won by Plato, by Sir William; beating Jezabel, by Sumter, and Arronetta, by Bertrand. Time, 3 m. 56 s.—4 m. 1 s. Rattlesnake, by Bertrand, won a sweepstake, two mile heats; beating Granby, and Isora, by Bertrand, Fly and Buford's filly, by Sumter. Time, 3 m. 55 s.—3 m. 53 s. Another sweepstake, mile heats, was won by Virginia, by Saxe Weimar; beating Ann Merry, by Sumter, an Aratus colt and a Kosciusko filly. No time.

May 17. At Georgetown, Ken. Rattlesnake won the two mile heats for three year olds; beating Isora, and a colt and filly by Kosciusko. Time, 3 m. 54 s.—3 m. 50 s.—Another sweepstake, mile heats, was taken by Cherry, by Sumter; beating Hamlet, and Sir William, by Sir William of Transport—a Sumter filly, a Saxe Weimar colt, and a Bertrand filly. Time, 1 m. 54 s.—1 m. 50 s. The mile heats were won by Virginia; beating Fly, Lord Canning, by Bertrand, and Mary Drake, by Sumter. Time, 1 m. 50 s.—1 m. 50 s.

In Virginia, the colts of Gohanna, Medley and Monsieur Tonson, made their debut on the turf; and the deep stake held by the breeders of that state in their numerous get, the value of which was now to be determined, rendered the spring races unusually interesting.

April 17. At Taylorsville, Va. Sting, by Tariff, won a sweepstake, mile heats, fourteen subscribers; beating a Tonson and two Gohannas. Eliza Wharton beat Eliza Reiley the two mile heats, in 3 m. 46 s.—4 m.

April 23. At Broadrock there were two meetings. At the first, Newby's colt, by Gohanna, won a sweepstake, mile heats; beating a Gohanna and an Arab. Time, 2 m. 6 s.—2 m. 5 s. The same day, another sweepstake, mile heats, was taken by Tobacconist, by Gohanna; beating Primero, by Mason's Ratler, Herr Cline, by Sir Archy, and Botts' Gohanna filly. Time, 1 m. 59 s.—2 m. 1 s.

April 24. The next day, at Fairfield, Primero won a sweepstake, mile heats; beating Tobacconist, Prince George, by Contention, a Gohanna and an Archy. Time, 1 m. 50 s.—1 m. 53 s. Andrew won the two mile heats; beating General Brooke, (who won the first heat,) and three others. Time, 3 m. 53 s.—3 m. 48 s.—3 m. 54 s. The four mile heats were won by Zinganee, four years old, by Sir Archy; beating Collier, Mohawk, Pamunkey, and Turk, by Arab. Time, 8 m. 24 s.—8 m. 17 s. The mile heats, best three in five,

1832. were won by Traffic, by Sir Charles; beating Clifford and Dolly Dixon. Time, 1 m. 58 s.—2 m. 53 s.—2 m. 3 s.—1 m. 58 s.—2 m.; the first and third heats won by Clifford.

May 1. At Newmarket, Va. a stallion stakes, mile heats, four subscribers, was won by Botts' Gohanna colt; beating an Arab filly. Time, 1 m. 54 s.—2 m. A sweepstake, mile heats, was won by Herr Cline; beating two Arabs, a Contention, and a Tonson. Time, 1 m. 57 s.—1 m. 54 s. The two mile heats were taken by Gloster; beating Collier, Nullifier, and five others. Time, 3 m. 55 s.—3 m. 53 s. Sally Hornet won the four mile heats; beating Red Rover, by Carolinian, (who won the first heat,) Bonnets o' Blue, Mary Jane and Rapid. Time, 8 m. 1 s.—8 m. 3 s.—3 m. 31 s. A sweepstake, mile heats, fifteen subscribers, (eight started,) was won by Herr Cline; beating Anvil, (who won the first heat,) two Tonsons, a Contention, an Archy, an Arab and a Gohanna. Time, 1 m. 53 s.—1 m. 55 s.—1 m. 54 s.

May 8. At Treehill, Va. the stallion stakes were won by Sir Walter Scott, by Monsieur Tonson; beating Ironette, by Contention, Rolla, by Gohanna, an Arab and a Medley. Time, 1 m. 56 s.—1 m. 55 s. Florida, by Contention, won a sweepstake, mile heats; beating a Springhill and a Hotspur. The two mile heats were taken by Goliah; beating Bayard, Nullifier, Betsey Hare, Zatilla, Row Galley and Rapid. The first a dead heat between Goliah and Bayard: the last a dead one between Bayard and Nullifier: the third won by Bayard. Time, 4 m. 1 s.—4 m. 10 s.—4 m. 4 s.—4 m. 17 s. Andrew won the four mile heats; beating Sparrowhawk, Molly Howell, by Contention, Sally Hornet, Dolly Dixon, Maria West, and Turk, by Arab. Time, 8 m. 43 s.—8 m. 25 s. A sweepstake, mile heats, nine subscribers, (two started,) was won by Mary Randolph; beating Winfree's colt, by Gohanna. Time, 1 m. 53 s.—1 m. 57 s. The proprietor's purse, two mile heats, was taken by Annette; beating General Brooke, (who won the first heat, and was distanced the last,) an Arab and Lady Pest. Time, 3 m. 56 s.—4 m. 2 s.—3 m. 56 s.

May 21. At Broadrock, Va. (second meeting,) Eliza Wharton, by Director, won the two mile heats; beating an Arab filly, Betsey Hare, Huntress and Betsey Graves. Time, 3 m. 56 s.—3 m. 48 s. The three mile heats were taken by Goliah; beating Collier, (who won the second, and was distanced the third,) Malcolm, Pamunkey, and Mary Jane. Time, 5 m. 51 s.—5 m. 58 s.—5 m. 56 s. Hugo, by Sir Charles, won a race; beating Tuberoze, by Arab, a Contention, a Tom Tough, and Row Galley, by Arab. Neither time nor distance reported.

May 29. At Lawrenceville, Va. Harrison's Archy colt won a sweepstake, mile heats; beating an Archy, a Marion and a Marquis. Time, 1 m. 58 s.—1 m. 57 s. General Brooke won the two mile heats; beating Row Galley, and Malcinda, by Sir Charles. Time, 4 m.

1832. 31 s.—3 m. 57 s. The four mile heats were taken by Malcolm; beating Mary Jane, (who won the first heat,) Maria West, Mohawk, Goliah, and Iris, by Rasselas. Time, 8 m. 9 s.—8 m. 10 s.—8 m. 4 s. Hugo, by Sir Charles, won a race, two mile heats; beating Row Galley, and Eliza Cotton, by Sir Archy. Time, 3 m. 57 s.—3 m. 51 s.

June 6. At Norfolk, Va. Anvil won a sweepstake, mile heats; beating Kate Kennon, and Huma, by Gohanna. Time, 1 m. 55 s.—1 m. 57½ s. The two mile heats were taken by Virginia Taylor; beating Duke of Gloster, Jemima, by Ratler, General Brooke, (who won the first heat,) and Iris. Time, 3 m. 54 s.—3 m. 48 s.—3 m. 49 s. A sweepstake, mile heats, was won by Hailstorm, by Sir Hal. Time, 1 m. 50 s.—1 m. 55 s. Andrew won the four mile heats; beating Collier, Molly Howell, Hugo, Dolly Dixon and Maria West. Time, 7 m. 47 s.—7 m. 40 s. The three mile heats were taken by Malcolm, beating Annette and Bonny Black. Time, 5 m. 52 s.—5 m. 50 s. A sweepstake was won by Northwest, by Young Sir Archy; beating Sidney, by Sir Charles. Time, 1 m. 52 s.—1 m. 56 s.

At* Jerusalem, Va. Garrison's Gohanna filly walked over for the sweepstake, five subscribers. The two mile heats were won by Sally Hornet; beating Iris, Mary Jane, and an Archy mare. Time, 3 m. 44 s.—3 m. 48 s. Red Rover, by Carolinian, beat Mohawk, Lady Washington and Huntress, the three mile heats. Time, 5 m. 54 s.—5 m. 45 s. A sweepstake was won by Zinganee; beating Iris, Cotton, by Sir Archy, and Whitenose, by Eclipse. Time, 1 m. 48 s.—1 m. 47 s.—1 m. 50 s.

May 16. At Washington, D. C. Ace of Diamonds, by Rob Roy, won a sweepstake, three mile heats; beating Reform (who won the first heat) and Tychicus: no time kept. A sweepstake, two mile heats, was won by Critic, by American Eclipse; beating Halfpone, (who won the second heat,) and Cavalier, by Ratler, who ran second each heat: the second heat (the best) in 4 m. 12 s. Bachelor won the three mile heats; beating Sparrowhawk, Rokeby and Fanny White. Time, 6 m. 20 s.—6 m. Rokeby took the two mile heats; beating Jemima Wilkinson, Lady Pest, and Columbus, by Young Sir Harry. First heat, won by Jemima in 3 m. 55 s.—second, no time kept—third, 4 m. 13 s. The mile heats were taken by Jumping Jimmy; beating Helen, Multiflora, Monsoon and Maria. Time, 1 m. 54 s.—1 m. 58 s.—2 m. 4 s.—2 m. 5 s. Reform beat Ace of Diamonds (four year olds) a match, four mile heats. Time, 8 m. 41 s.—8 m. 33 s.—each carrying 107 lbs. Widower beat Jumping Jimmy, mile heats, best three in five. Time, 1 m. 59 s.—2 m. 2 s.—2 m. 2 s.

May 29. At the Central Course, Baltimore, Herr Cline won a

* As those races are reported without date, they may be misplaced in the order of time.

1832. sweepstake, mile heats; beating imp. Pironette, by Teniers, and Alpha, by Maryland Eclipse. Time, 1 m. 57 s.—1 m. 58 s. The ladies' cup was taken by Virginia Taylor, two mile heats; beating Jemima Wilkinson, (who took the first heat,) and a Springhill filly Time, 4 m. 36 s.—3 m. 58 s.—4 m. 5 s.

Andrew won the post sweepstake, four mile heats; beating Sparrowhawk and Bachelor. Time, 8 m. 6 s.—8 m. The three mile heats were taken by Annette; beating Zatilla, Rokeby and Helen. Time, 6 m. 2 s.—6 m. 1 s. Flying Dutchman won the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats; beating Nullifier, (who took the second heat,) Reform and Sparrowhawk. Time, 8 m. 3 s.—8 m. 4 s.—8 m. 19 s.

May 3. At Monmouth, N. J. Jane Grey, by Orphan Boy, won the two mile heats; beating Betsey Walker, by Eagle, Queen Dido, by John Richards, and Empress, by Henry, who won the first heat. Time, 4 m. 15 s.—4 m. 6 s.—4 m. 9 s. Monmouth Eclipse won a race, two mile heats; beating Lara (who won the first heat) and Lady Relief. Time, 4 m. 2 s.—3 m. 59 s.—4 m. 5 s. The mile heats were taken by General Jackson, by John Richards; beating True Blue, Queen Dido, and Juliet, by Lance. Time, 1 m. 57 s.—1 m. 53 s. Miss Mattie beat Celeste a match, mile heats. Time, 1 m. 56 s.—1 m. 57 s.—track twenty yards over a mile.

May 15. At Dutchess County, N. Y. a sweepstake, mile heats, nine subscribers, (five started,) was won by Medoc, by Eclipse; beating a Maryland Eclipse, a Henry, a Sir Harry, and an American Eclipse. Time, 1 m. 51 s.—1 m. 51 s. The two mile heats were taken by General Jackson, beating De Witt Clinton and Independence. Time, 3 m. 54 s.—3 m. 54 s. O'Kelly won the three mile heats; beating Flying Dutchman, Lady Amanda and Henrietta, both by Henry. Time, 6 m. 7 s.—6 m. 2 s. The mile heats were taken by Fox, by Blind Duroc; beating De Witt Clinton and a Childers mare. Time, 1 m. 52 s.—1 m. 52 s. Black Maria won the four mile heats; beating Uncle Sam, Medora, Rising Sun and Jane Grey. Time, 8 m. 3 s.—8 m. 16 s.

May 22. At the Union Course, L. I. Turk, by Eclipse, won the two mile heats; beating Celeste, True Blue, De Witt Clinton, Camilla, Alert and Richard's Girl. Time, 3 m. 55 s.—4 m. 1 s. The four mile heats were taken by Flying Dutchman, beating Lady Jane Grey and Black Maria. Time, 8 m. 5 s.—8 m. 8 s. O'Kelly won the three mile heats; beating Jane Grey, (who won the first heat,) De Witt Clinton, True Blue, Medora and Rising Sun. Time, first heat, 6 m. 14 s.—second heat, no time reported—third heat, 6 m. 33 s.

May 22. At Middleburg, Va. a sweepstake, mile heats, was won by Cortes, by Ratler; beating Red Jacket, by Ratler, (who won the first heat, and bolted in the second,) and four others. Time, 1 m. 58 s.—2 m. 20 s.—third heat, no time kept. Rokeby won the two mile heats; beating Miss Mayo, Halfpone and Virginia Green. Time, 4 m. 22 s.—4 m. 40 s. Red Jacket won the mile heats.

DISSERTATION ON THE BLOODED STOCK OF THE UNITED STATES.
No. II.

ON BREEDING FOR THE TURF.

MR. EDITOR:

Jamestown, N. C. July 12, 1833.

In my last I endeavored to impress on your readers the necessity of breeding on some system, if they wished either the regular improvement of the blood horse in our country, or that certain profit which is always the result of well digested plans judiciously executed; and, in order to render them all the assistance in my power, have commenced, and propose to continue in the Register, a series of numbers on the *blood, qualities, and comparative merits* of all the stallions that have come under my personal observations, from the Revolution to the present time; with some notice of others whose stock I have seen.

MARK ANTONY was the rival and successor of Janus in the southern part of Virginia and along the northern border of North Carolina. He was an American bred horse, foaled on the waters of James river. the property of Mr. Lee. He was got by Partner, out of a fine imported mare; Partner by Morton's Traveler, out of Selima: no better blood—the immediate descendant of the most favorite Arabians. In color he was almost a black; a shade of bay about the muzzle and flanks: his two hind feet white, nearly to the fetlocks, with black spots around the coronet. He was *a little above fifteen hands* high: his form round and handsome: his muscles lean, though finely developed, united to his general perfect symmetry, gave a somewhat light appearance to his whole figure; whilst his high spirit and incomparable action gave the last finish to this "beau ideal" of a racer.

Oft has old Mark Antony (at an age when our present breed of racers have lost all action and spirit) risen on his hind feet, erect as a man, and walked from twenty to thirty yards. Then alighting on his fore feet, resume the gambols of a colt; and this, too, after years of service on the *turf* and in the *harem*.

As a racehorse he had no rival in his day. He was trained by L. Hardiman; and at that time it was usual to allow one gentleman to start as many horses as he pleased for the purse. Mr. Hardiman usually entered old Mark and Little Partner. Mark always won the first heat: then Partner won the race, four miles. The next day Mark won alone. This had induced a belief he wanted game, until, at Dumfries races, (Mr. Hardiman could not attend,) his groom, by orders, entered both horses; but ordered the boy on Mark to make play from the score, when, to the astonishment of every one, not a single horse, out of seven, was able to save his distance—Partner

among the rest. For the disgrace of Partner, on that occasion, Mr. Hardiman is said to have punished his groom severely. Mark Antony ran no more in Virginia, but was announced as a stallion the next spring. Shortly after this he was purchased by Messrs. Haynes and Eaton, of North Carolina; standing many years at the houses of one of those gentlemen in the spring, and winning the Jockey Club at Halifax in the fall—usually at one heat. He was subsequently sold to Peter Morgan, of Halifax; in whose possession he died, about 1794 or 5.

Old Mark was always restive at the start; and often betrayed his impatience and bad temper by a *horrid scream*, which those who heard once could never forget—standing erect on his hind feet, at the starting post, until every horse was off. But when he came to the ground he soon overtook his competitors, and passing, closed the heat alone. I question much if any horse of his day could have run within a distance of him in four miles, if urged or permitted to run at his speed.

His stock seemed to inherit most of his good, and many of his bad qualities. Thus it was usual to see among his colts a large proportion of what may be termed fine horses—capable of great endurance, with legs that never failed, and hoofs that required shoes only under severe labor in the roughest country, with a spirit that never flagged: but they were often vicious to a *proverb*.

As racers, Collector and Negroe were perhaps the most distinguished of his get at all distances, from one to four mile heats, running until aged. Barmecide was a fine two mile horse. This last was from a Janus mare, as also the grandam of Mr. Johnson's Medley; a good runner at all distances. And if in those days you saw a man who possessed what he esteemed the best gelding in the country, he was sure to be a Mark Antony—qualified, often, by the acknowledgment that he was rather vicious.*

Mark Antony will be found in the pedigree of all the most distinguished racehorses in that part of the country, from that time to the present day. And I am firmly persuaded that, if such a horse could now be had, he would cross most happily with all the descendants of old Diomed, and remedy many of those defects which some fear our late importations are rather calculated to increase than diminish.

In conclusion, the Mark Antonys were *long lived, hardy*, and useful to a great age—qualities in which all admit our present blood stock are somewhat deficient.

* [Let this be remembered by those who harbor the vulgar prejudice that the bred horse is not the horse for getting *road stock*! The fact is the bred horse is the perfection of the species, and is best for every thing.]

I beg the reader not to be alarmed at the length of these two numbers. We shall soon come to some, both imported and American horses, which may be disposed of by the lot. But when a horse has enjoyed great patronage, his claims should be fairly and fully examined, that a just estimate may be formed of the value of his stock. This series may occupy a place in each number of the Register till the next spring; by which time the writer proposes to place before you (according to his estimate) the comparative merits, not only of stallions of the past, but the present day. Those who know him will readily recognise his opinions as candidly avowed on all occasions; and those who do not know him may rest assured that he owns not one hair of any stallion in the United States. At the same time it is right to state, that he has bred and owned some of the finest horses in our country, and been for near thirty years breeding for the turf.

BARRYMORE.

REFLECTIONS UPON THE PRESENT STATE OF THE TURF IN VIRGINIA—NEW YORK AND SOUTH CAROLINA—CONSEQUENCE OF IMPORTATION—THE BEST STOCK—BREEDING, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

From a review of the racing the past spring, I am reluctantly brought to the conclusion that the (turf) sceptre has in a measure departed from the Ancient Dominion: this has led to an inquiry as to the cause. It seems to me sufficiently obvious. She has allowed her best bred mares from the old English stock (the Jolly Rogers, Fearnoughts, Travelers, Januses, &c.) to go abroad, not supplying their places from a similar source, as in days of yore: whence in South Carolina have sprung the Bertrand, in the west the Monsieur Tonson, and in the north the Lady Lightfoot families, as descended from *imp.* Bedford and *imp.* Shark. These have crossed *well* with the Sir Archys and Messengers; while, *latterly* in Virginia, we have been satisfied to breed almost exclusively from our Sir Archy stock—characteristic, like the Diomedes generally, of training off early, and now degenerating from breeding in and in; forgetful that the most distinguished of Sir Archy's get were from mares got by *imported* horses from the *old imported* strain: viz. Timoleon, his dam by *imp.* Saltram; Lady Lightfoot, her dam by *imp.* Shark; Sir Charles, Janet, (Stevens?), and Marion, (by Timoleon,) their dams by *imp.* Citizen*;

* Stockholder, by Sir Archy, *deservedly* one of the most popular stallions in the west, merits a place among the most famed horses of the country. His three nearest maternal ancestors, we can scarce longer doubt, were by *imp.* Citizen, *imp.* Stirling and *imp.* Mousetrap: six other imported horses being embraced in his pedigree—Janus, Fearnought, Partner, Silvereye, Jolly Roger, and *imp.* Mary Grey.

the famed sisters Vanity and Reality, their dam by *imp.* Medley; Virginian, his dam deeply imbued with English blood—her dam by *imp.* Shark; the dams of Ratler, Childers, Flirtilla and Sumter, by *imp.* Robin Redbreast. Henry's dam by *imp.* Diomed; Gohanna's by *imp.* Jack Andrews; and Sally Hope's imported, and by *imp.* Chance—the sire of the dams of Tychicus, Zinganee, and his brother Hugo, Maid of Southampton, &c. One remove further from Sir Archy we have Sally Walker; her dam (*reputed* to be) by *imp.* Dragon; Polly Hopkins, her dam by *imp.* Archduke. Star, Aratus, Snowstorm, Restless, &c. and Sussex, besides Arab, Coquette,—from whom are Janet, (Virginia Lafayette,) Virginia Taylor, &c.—and Kate Kearney, by Sir Archy: their dams by *imp.* Sir Harry, the sire of Sir Hal and Sir Alfred, whose dams were by *imp.* Saltram and *imp.* Diomed. The dam of the famous Oscar of Tennessee was also by *imp.* Saltram, &c. &c. &c.

Besides these examples *at home*, and many more that might be given, if we look abroad, we shall find the best runners in other states are also from mares by *imported* horses: as Eclipse, his dam by *imp.* Messenger, out of an *imp.* mare; Ariel's by Financier, (a son of Tippoo Saib, who was by *imp.* Messenger, out of an *imp.* mare;) his dam by *imp.* Messenger, and grandam by Bashaw, own brother to Slammerkin by *imp.* Wildair, out of the *imp.* old Cub mare: Ariel's grandam by *imp.* Baronet. Lance, that was also first rate, and O'Kelly, now so famed, are own brothers to Ariel. Of the other most famed horses of New York are: Cock of the Rock, his dam own sister to Eclipse's dam, by *imp.* Messenger—believed to be the dam or grandam of De Witt Clinton; (if in error, I ask of you, Mr. Editor, to set me right;) also Sir Walter, (his own brother, sire to Goliah's dam;) their dam by *imp.* Diomed. Sir Lovel, his dam by *imp.* Light Infantry: Count Piper, Uncle Sam, Jackson, Medoc and Midas; their dams by *imp.* Expedition, (sire also to Goliah's grandam,) &c. &c. &c.

In South Carolina we shall find their best racing stock to be descended from the *imp.* Mambrino mare, *imp.* Anvilina, *imp.* Bedford, and from Hephestion, also *English bred*, crossed with Sir Archy and his get. Bertrand's dam was by *imp.* Bedford, out of the *imp.* Mambrino mare; and Clara Fisher's dam by *Hephestion*, grandam by *imp.* Marplot; besides being *otherwise* richly imbued with English blood. The catalogue might be swelled; but these examples are sufficient to prove, that of the best horses that have run in America for the last twenty years, almost without an exception, were from mares got by imported horses—mostly got by the *English bred* horse Sir Archy, his sire and dam having been imported: the exceptions themselves

proving the rule, and being, *in every instance*, nearly allied with good English *blood*.

The question, why did not the get of imported horses compete with the Sir Archys, can be readily answered. Owing to our commercial restrictions and war, few had been *for many years* imported. Of these, Chance the best, owing to peculiar circumstances, had not many good mares, and got but few colts: yet they and his get, Vanguard, Multum in Parvo, Chance Medley, Coutre Snapper and Atalanta, while on the turf, established his fame. After the war, the unrivalled success of Sir Archy and his get, together with the interruption of all turf connexion with England, for many years checked importation. Why have the Sir Charleses been subsequently at the head of the turf? Because he had the best mares, and there was no imported stallion in competition with him. Almost the same may be said of Eclipse, while in New York. Are their get equal to the early Sir Archys? I would say, by no means. It was at last discovered that the Sir Archys and Durocs *required* a foreign cross, which led to the recent importations of stallions of the first excellence, as to blood and achievements: of Autocrat, Barefoot, Fylde, Leviathan, Luzborough and Serab. They present an opportunity for the improvement of our racing stock, such as has not been afforded for many years. Either would be an admirable cross for our Diomed stock—the Sir Archys and Eclipses. About their *blood*, as well as *character*, there can be *no doubt*: they could not be better bred. Nor can those *reflections* be cast upon them, that, owing *perhaps* to the want of authentic documents, *cannot be repelled* in regard to Eclipse, Sir Charles, Sir Hal, Gohanna, Monsieur Tonson, John Richards, and other of the most popular American bred stallions.

If we look for stoutness, bottom and durability, where do we find as much as in the descendants from the stock most imbued with English blood? as Ariel, Sally Hope, Polly Hopkins, Black Maria and Tychicus—the only successful competitor afterwards, of those that ran, this spring, in the famous sixteen miles race at Fairfield.

If we recur to our turf history, for near fifty years, as published in the American Turf Register, and even from its beginning until importations ceased, we shall find *the get of imported horses were almost invariably winners*. Since 1790, we learn, the Medleys were for years at the head of the turf: then followed in succession the Sharks, Bedfords, Gabriels, Spread Eagles, Messengers, Citizens, Sir Harrys, &c. &c.; winners, but by imported horses, until the halcyon days of Sir Archy, having rarely appeared. Of course native bred stallions could not enter into competition with *them*. I can ascribe no other cause for the superiority of the Virginia horse in the

avored region, than to *blood* and the care in breeding. The descendants of Annette by Shark, Goliah, Medoc and Bertrand Junior, are at this time almost equally distinguished in Virginia, New York and South Carolina. And if *we* would *revive* the days of Bellair, Grey Diomed, Virginia Nell, Virago, Shark, Black Maria, Leviathan, (whose dam I learn was by *imp.* Medley,) Ariadne, (Fairy,) Gallatin, Postboy, Oscar, Maid of the Oaks, Beans' Floretta, (she was also by Spread Eagle, and a capital four mile nag: she beat Oscar, Consul, Topgallant, and others *here*, the four mile heats,) Hickory, First Consul, Miller's Damsel, Tippoo Saib, Florizel, Potomac, Hampton, Wonder, Sir Archy, Duroc, Sir Solomon, Pacolet, Sir Hal, Tuckahoe, &c. (all, except three, by *imported horses*, and two of them by the same horse—their dams by *imported horses*,) and the bright days of Sir Archy, when Timoleon, Lady Lightfoot, Vanity, Reality and Virginian, entered the lists; or the later days of Eclipse and Henry, of Flirtilla and Ariel, of Polly Hopkins, Kate Kearney and Sally Hope:—if, I say, we wish to *revive* such days, by presenting at the post horses of such surpassing excellence, we must breed from the *best* imported mares or by imported horses, or *put such of our own to imported horses of the first character and blood*. Such will be the course of

A VIRGINIA BREEDER.

CONDITION AND STABLE MANAGEMENT.

Under the above heading we shall give a mass of valuable information. There may be some suggestions not applicable to our country, and some that are not new; yet, take the essay altogether, we consider it one of great value—fully worth the price of subscription for a year to any owner of horses, whether for the turf or the road.

The subject will be continued through many numbers; taking much or little for each number, as may be convenient.

It is very discreditable to the habits and management of country gentlemen to reflect how little pride they take, and what poor provision they make for having their saddle and harness horses *well groomed*. There are exceptions; and they generally indicate good management in all other departments of the farm. Is it going too far to say that every gentleman living on his own estate, should be ashamed to be seen on, or behind a horse in bad condition? Attention to the instructions which follow will save horse masters from all danger of reproach on that head. It will be observed that these instructions apply to the racehorse, and consequently cover the whole plan of treatment for the saddle horse; it being necessary only to omit what is superfluous: the line of distinction in the two cases will be easily drawn.

The grand and principal aim of a groom should be to put and keep his horses in what is termed condition: let us, therefore, consider what is condition. The word condition is variously applied to the horse, though widely different from what is here implied: for instance, we say a horse is in condition for sale. That implies he is in flesh; his legs clean and fresh; his coat decently fine, and perfectly sound. A horse may be all this, but not in condition for work. Another horse is said to be in good working condition. Such might be said of a post horse, that is of bare flesh, his joints enlarged, and puffed with wind-galls. Yet this horse is capable of doing much work, and his being worked more than was requisite to keep him in condition has put him out of condition. Condition, therefore, without an expletive, implies that perfect state of body and limbs in which the whole system is the most vigorous, and capable of great exertion, if required; and this cannot be obtained or kept without strictly adhering to three things, viz. proper food, proper grooming, and proper exercise. Neither of these must be omitted or injudiciously administered: for, like unto medicine properly administered, it does good; but is capable of doing much injury, if profusely taken or misapplied. Wine, in moderation, cheers the spirits and invigorates the body; but taken to excess, debilitates and weakens the constitution. The food of the horse, consisting only of hay and oats, and his drink only water, may be thought of such simple and inoffensive qualities that only holding them from the horse would do him injury; but quality and quantity, proportioned to his habit of body or constitution, must be particularly attended to. If the quality be bad, it will make him foul, and will not afford the nutriment that clean wholesome food yields. If you feed too plentifully for the work or exercise the horse has, you will make him too fleshy and gross, and probably make him fly to pieces, as they term it: that is, he will become languid and dull from the blood being too thick—his stomach overcharged, and want of digestion, a fever ensues, or he breaks out in humors, mostly about the legs, or places most remote from the heart; where the thickness and foulness of the blood prevents a free circulation. Again, if you disproportion your feed by giving him too much hay, this will cause him to drink freely, and run to belly: blowing him out with this description of food, which affords the least nutriment, a horse cannot endure much labor, and his wind will be distressed. Hay is the natural food for the horse, but not the most heartening to work upon: therefore, a horse to be kept in condition must be fed sparingly of hay, but that of the very best quality. To ascertain the quantity of hay a horse should have, depends much on his size, his constitution, the nature of his work, &c. Hence, if a horse is put to fast work, his food

should be of that quality that affords the most nutriment, lies in the smallest compass, and requires the least water to digest it, whereby the horse's wind will be the least distressed. If his work is hard, that is, continued for several hours, but not at any extraordinary speed, he may have more abundantly of hay, and even beans with his oats. Chaff, if sweet and good, is proper for some horses: such as have thin light carcasses, and do not work hard. To those which eat their corn greedily, without masticating it, and it comes away whole in their dung, a handful or two of good sweet chaff will be infinitely serviceable, as they will be obliged to chew and masticate the oats with the chaff before they can swallow it. But though chaff is filling and cooling, it must be sparingly given to horses required to be in condition. It fills a horse and makes him drink, by which he will appear plump and fair to the eye, but not in condition to work. It is most proper for slow draft horses.

To convey some idea of the quantity of hay that may be necessary for a nag horse, I shall say from eight to twelve pounds per day, according to size, constitution, &c.: so that if we take the medium, about ten pounds will be found generally sufficient; but large carriage horses will require more: we may say from thirteen to twenty pounds per day. Having mentioned an indefinite quantity, judgment, according to circumstances, must direct the rest. If your horses get lank and more hollow in the flank and quarters than you like, you must increase their usual allowance: but, on the contrary, you must not, for the sake of having your horses fat and plump, supply them with too much hay and water. A horse, when fat, is less fit for work than when lean and poor, provided that poverty was not occasioned by starvation: for a horse may be lean and poor by his work exceeding his keep. Or if a horse is stinted to an allowance that would keep him in a tolerable plight with only a little walking exercise, and then is put to work without an increase of food, he will of course become thin: but if you have not taken so much out of him as to exhaust his strength, as well as his flesh, he will become nothing the worse for it. Increase his feed, and he will be better for work than before.

A horse that is full of flesh, though it may be in consequence of good and wholesome food, with good looking after and regular exercise, is, nevertheless, not in that condition that is most desirable: for his flesh in this state is an incumbrance. Were you to put him to an excessive day's labor before you had gradually reduced his flesh, it might throw him into a surfeit, or the like.

Good oats are the most hearty and best food for saddle horses, if given in proper quantities. This must, in some measure, be proportioned to the work or exercise the horse has. You may keep a horse

in condition with three quarterns of oats per day, provided his work is no more than exercise; but if you work much, you must increase his feed proportionably and according to his constitution, some horses being much heartier feeders than others. If the horse is kept to constant hard work, you are in no danger of over-feeding him, if you were to give him as much as he could eat; but high feed, without work, would, as I have observed, make him gross and unfit for work.

Beans are good and heartening food for working horses, but not proper for horses whose work is light, nor for horses who are required to go at speed; they require more water to digest them, and swell, consequently cannot but distress the wind of horses required to go fast, and would be too gross for horses that have not plenty of work; they may be allowed to horses who travel much at a moderate rate, draft horses and the like.

Water is usually given twice a day. Soft water is esteemed preferable to hard spring water; hence, rivers and running streams are better than water pumped from a fine spring; where such are not handy, springs that supply ponds, where the water gets impregnated and softened by a loamy or chalky soil, will be better than hard spring water. The quantity in this must be directed by circumstances, size of the horse, constitution, &c.; some horses will not drink immoderately, and may be left to their own discretion, while others, if you let them, would swill, and render themselves incapable of work, causing immoderate perspiration, and distress of wind; such must be restrained to a moderate quantity, that they may be fit for work if they are instantly wanted. When the work is done for the day, water may be allowed in reason; but some horses will always require to be allowanced, or they would drink greedily, and enlarge their bellies like unto cows; it is not a bad sign, nor should a horse be rejected on account of a large belly; it is a sign of good constitution and a good feeder, and nothing is more easy, with proper feeding and exercise, to bring it to proper shape. Half a stable-pail of water is generally sufficient for the morning; in the evening, the horse may drink more plentifully, if his belly does not get over large, which is to be much attended to, for by that you are to regulate his allowance of hay and water.

The first thing to be done on going to stable, after casting your eye round to see if any horses are loose, cast, and the like, is to rack and feed. The judgment in racking, is to give the horse but little at a time, that he may eat with an appetite, clearing his rack, and picking up his crumbs. If a horse leaves hay that is good and sweet, some cause must be assigned for it, and it should be examined into;

sometimes the cats will foul the hay, and horses are very nice in their food when not kept scanty. If the horse appears to be in health, and the hay has not been blown on by other horses, but is fresh and sweet, I should judge he is too plentifully fed, leaving hay for the sake of oats; this should be guarded against; therefore, if you give hay that is good and clean in moderation, I would recommend to shorten his allowance of oats, to bring his stomach to the small quantity of hay that I recommend to be given: His morning's racking should be one-quarter of his daily allowance, which, on the average, is about three pounds for his breakfast; for abundant feeding in the morning is not good; a horse cannot work pleasantly to himself when over full, and therefore feed sparingly in the morning, lest you may want some exertion from him, and not suppose that a full belly will make him perform better; it is food which he has digested, the nutriment of which is then in his veins, that is to support him, and not what you cram into him at the time you want great exertion from him. A good horse, in proper condition, will not flag in twelve hours, if you require that much of him; and I have many times rode a horse for twelve hours, and on a moderate computation suppose he has carried me a hundred miles, without (as it is termed) drawing bit; but this is not to be expected from every horse—none but thorough good horses, in proper condition, can undergo such extraordinary exertions.

The quantity of hay that is given, should be shaken to clear it from dust and seeds, and if it is very dry, as it will be, sprinkling it with water will make it more agreeable to the horse, and he will eat with better appetite. I have known several horses, when they perceive or think they are going out with the hounds, refuse to eat their hay and oats; this arises from an impatient and pleasing anxiety of mind—the pleasing prospect of the chase, of which most horses are fond, but some uncommonly so; but whether they disregard their food from this pleasing anxiety, as children will when the prospect of pleasure is arrived, or whether they refuse their food knowing they will be better able to gallop with an empty stomach, I won't pretend to determine; but certain it is, the horses that have come within my knowledge, never performed the worse for it; and I likewise noticed, they were not off their feed when the day was over: therefore, a horse refusing his food under such circumstances, I do not deem a bad prognostic. But it is very common for a horse to be off his feed after any great exertion, and this is by no means a desirable circumstance.

After having racked with hay, you next feed, as it is termed, that is, serving the oats. I proceed in the routine that is to be daily ob-

served, for were I to treat of things out of this regular order, young hands might be studying what they should do, and what ought to be done first; and it is no uncommon thing to see some that have been in the stable employment for a length of time, not know which thing to do first, and occasion themselves trouble and loss of time by going wrong about things. Now in serving the oats, whatever is deemed a sufficient allowance for the horse for a day, whether it be three-quarters or a peck, one-fourth of the quantity should now be given; as sweet and clean food is most agreeable to the horse, as well as most beneficial, carefully sift the corn from the dust, blow away the chaff, and pick out any thing you perceive is unfit or unpleasant, which will sometimes be found among them, frequently rat's dung and cat's dung; then clean the manger with a small wisp of hay or straw, and throwing in the oats, spread them with your hand, to prevent the horse from taking too greedy a mouthful at a time, whereby he would be induced to swallow them without chewing.

While the horses are eating their corn, you begin to put the stable fair, or, on those days which you give clean litter, to muck out: you take the stable-fork, and begin with great care, for much injury has been done by heedlessly using the fork, first to throw all the dung off the litter clear out behind, then turning up the dryest and best of the litter under the manger, and the wet and mucky you turn out behind the horse with the dung, leaving a part, consisting of dry short litter, if it is not on the days of your entire mucking out, which are generally Wednesdays and Saturdays; at which times you turn up the best of the dry short litter, as a reserve for the bottom of the new bed, to be placed where the horse is most liable to wet and spoil litter; and then sweep all the dust, dung, and every thing that is offensive away, and clear it out of the stable as expeditiously as you can; for the air in the stable is always impregnated with the effluvium from the dung, but more particularly at the times of cleaning and mucking out, which must be more injurious than beneficial to the horse.

The stable being cleared of muck and dung, next begin to clean your horses: this is a work that requires more knowledge and judgment than at first appears. The currycomb is the first thing applied, and great attention should be paid to its being applicable to the horse. Some horses require much of the currycomb, others none—this depends on the state the horse is in, time of year, &c. Horses whose coats are long and full of dust, such as are just taken up from grass, or those just come out of persons' hands that either do not know how, or do not take the pains, to keep a horse's coat clean and fine, will require the free use of the currycomb, and the teeth and sharpness of the comb should be proportioned to the thickness, length,

and foulness of the coat; while horses that have been kept in stable, and properly groomed, have their coats fine, thin, soft, and clean, requiring no other use of the currycomb than merely to clean the brush, or occasionally to rub off any dung the horse may have lain on; the teeth of such comb should be remarkably even and dull, not to scratch him.

These things being attended to, after stripping the clothes off, you should then use the currycomb, always beginning on the near side at the hind quarters, and using it in proportion to the length and foulness of the coat, that is, if the coat is fast on, long, full of dust and very filthy, you should use it very freely to loosen the coat, or the sweat that is dried and fast on the skin and roots of the hair, appearing like a white and saltish dust; but though I say you may use it freely for this purpose, you are not to expect you are to get it all out at once, it will be a work of time, and to attempt it by using the currycomb too much, you would set the coat on end, open the pores of the skin, and give the horse cold, which would obstruct that imperceptible perspiration which is always discharging itself through the pores of the skin in horses like unto us, and then an ichor will issue from the obstructed pores, which will dry into small scabs, and the coat will stare; therefore, when I say use the comb freely, I mean comparatively to what you do with horses whose coats are fine and clean; over diligent grooms, who do not thoroughly understand their business, but take abundant pains to excel, if possible, are apt to run into this and the like extremes. Another thing to be observed is, that if it is the season the horse is changing his coat, (at which time it will come off very fast with the currycomb,) I would not advise you to use the comb more abundantly for the purpose of pulling off the coat, but let it have its time to come off; for to hasten the old coat off would subject the horse to cold, and that might occasion his new coat to grow long, which is not desirable. Providence has wisely so ordered things, that the horse's coat, if exposed to cold, shall grow long, and if you keep him warm, his coat will be the shorter.

Proceeding, then, to curry on the hind quarter, for the purpose of unmatting the hair, and loosening the dust, you descend down the quarters, particularly attending to rub off all dried dung, and minding not to injure or scratch the horse; the legs, below the houghs are not to be touched with the currycomb, unless there is any dung on the point of the hough, which you may carefully endeavor to loosen with the currycomb; but the comb does not work pleasant on that part, and you must handle it very light, and with the greater care. You next proceed to the filets, back, loins, flank, belly, shoulders, arms, bosom and neck, omitting no part that the curry-

comb can be conveniently applied to; but tender places, or those thin of hair, need not be touched: observe, therefore, with the currycomb, to begin at the hind quarters and finish at the head, which seldom need be touched with the currycomb. Horses are not ticklish when their coats are full of the dust occasioned by the natural and imperceptible perspiration of the body, but as they get clean, and their coats short and fine, they are exceedingly ticklish, and you must be careful to stand in a secure place. After currying the near side, you next proceed with the off side; and here it becomes necessary to use your left hand, which, after a while, you will find most handy and convenient. This done, you next proceed to wisp off the dust you have raised by the currycomb, and to rub and wisp those places which were not proper for the currycomb to touch. For this purpose, you make a wisp of some half-worn straw, but a hay-band is better, which prepare for the purpose by half untwisting it; loosening it thus, you double it to about twelve inches in length, loosely twisting it together that it may not scatter away too fast, till you have it as thick as you can grasp; if it is dry and harsh, sprinkle it with water; this will make it work more pleasant, and the dust you intend to remove will thereby adhere to it, and not fly so much about. This wisp with care, if properly made, will serve you several times, and consequently, when one is worn out, you must make another.

You begin to wisp the horse at his head; taking the wisp in your right hand, you place your left hand on his nose, to hold the head steady, and wisp first his forehead over the eye, behind, and round the root of his ear, down his cheek, and particularly under his thropple, rubbing pretty hard, particularly if there is dried sweat and dust, which will be the case after having been out in hot weather and dusty roads.

The head being thus finished, you change the wisp into your left hand, and resting the right hand on the most convenient part of the horse to steady yourself while you apply the wisp, you change its situation according to the part you are rubbing, and begin at the top of the neck, and proceed downward to the shoulders, the under part of the neck, the bosom particularly, between the fore legs, down the arms, knees, sinews, and fetlocks; no part is to be left unwisped, but you must apply the wisp harder and most where it was not proper to use the currycomb. You then proceed to the withers, and apply the wisp to every part of the body, but particularly under the elbow or arm, and again between the fore legs and chest, for which purpose you take the wisp in the right hand, which done, you change again the wisp to the left, and rub under the brisket and belly, and from

thence under the flank, the sheath, under and between the thighs as far as you can reach. This part is the most difficult with ticklish horses, but must not, on any account, be omitted; for this purpose, place your right hand on the horse's hip, put your left shoulder against him, and your head in his flank; in this position you rub as far as you can reach with the left hand, and support the horse, who will lean against you, and some will nearly lean their whole weight on you, they are so exceedingly ticklish, which, when you are used to, and find yourself secure from injury, you will disregard.

You next proceed to wisp the hind quarter, not omitting to wisp under the dock, and between the quarters; for this purpose again take the wisp in the right hand, and take hold of the dock with your left, and place yourself as distant on the side of his quarter, as will not prevent your reaching to rub between his buttocks as far as the left hand rubbed under, so that none of these soft and ticklish places are left untouched; this done, you proceed down the thigh, hough, sinews, and fetlock, both inside and out, rubbing most where the currycomb could not be applied, and particularly the joints and fetlocks. This finishes the near side, and then you proceed, in the like manner, with the off side, reversing the hand for that purpose; for in dressing or rubbing off horses a person must be as ready with one hand as the other.

When you have finished wisping the off side, carefully observing to leave no part untouched, and not sparing your labor on those parts not proper for the currycomb to touch, (particularly if any dried sweat or dirt should, through negligence, have been left at his original cleaning, after having been out) proceed next to brush him over. You should commence with clearing your brush of dust, by rubbing it on the currycomb, and begin in like manner with the brush as you did with the wisp, first at the head, then taking the brush in the left hand and currycomb in the right, proceed down the neck, brushing more particularly those parts where the dust is most likely to lodge, or most difficult to get out, such as the scurf of the neck next the head, down the scrag next the mane. These places are scurfy, and most difficult to get free from dust; therefore the brush on such places must be applied backward and forward, always finishing the two or three last strokes the same way as the hair, to lay the coat smooth; every two or three strokes, you should clear the brush from dust, by rubbing it on the currycomb; proceed in the same order from place to place as you did with the wisp, changing the hand to accomplish those places you find most convenient, as with the wisp, and particularly attending to brush where the currycomb could not be applied; therefore, under the chest, between the fore legs, the inside of the

elbow or arm, that all the nooks and corners, within the fetlocks, &c. must not be omitted; the loins, and where the hair feathers or divides different ways, as under the hip-bone, are difficult to get clean; much brushing and finishing strokes are necessary, to lay the coat smooth the respective way the hair grows; under the sheath, and places where no hair grows, you need not brush, the wisp and rubbing-cloth being sufficient for them. Having thus gone over first the near side, and then the off, with equal care and attention, especially those parts I have particularly mentioned, for I have noticed, (being much among them) that many stable-men attend most to those places that are conspicuous to the eye, such as the full of the neck, the shoulders, and hind quarters—these places are least difficult, and always shine the most, and they do not fail to point out these to you, and say how well they look, which may satisfy some persons; but a judge will not be deceived by external appearances; he expects the parts not immediately in view to be equally attended to, and examines between the fore-arms, within the elbow, where there must be no gumminess or clammy foulness, but clean, smooth, and soft as satin. Under the flank, the sheath, between the hind quarters, must be free from dust, soft, and clean as not to soil a cambric handkerchief. But to proceed.

After the brushing (which causes much of the dust to be floating about, and a part of it will settle again on the horse,) you should have a duster to wipe him over before you put his clothes on; some have a coarse flaxen cloth for this purpose, others a hair cloth, and some a piece of flannel, or part of an old horse rug—either may do, but clothes which may be the easiest washed, and kept for that purpose, are best; with this you wipe him all over, beginning as with the wisp or brush, at the head, and so proceeding to every part, which, being done, you may put on his clothes, before you finish with his head, mane, tail, and legs, that the horse may not chill or take cold while you are about them.

(To be continued.)

PUNCTUALITY THE SOUL OF BUSINESS—BREEDING FROM ARABIANS
—LATE IMPORTATIONS OF ENGLISH HORSES—RACEHORSE RE-
GION, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington City, D. C. Aug. 15, 1833.

Yesterday I had the pleasure of receiving the twelfth number (for 1833) of the *Turf Register*, which reminds me that my subscription for the next series is now due, according to my original contract with you, and which is herewith inclosed—deeming it to be one of the first duties of a good citizen, and a good christian too, to be faithful and punctual in the fulfil-

ment of all his engagements; and he ought always to take especial care not to make any that he has not the almost certain means of complying with. If some of our countrymen would attend more to this maxim than they do to *canting* and making a *fuss* about religion, and the like, they would come much nearer to a compliance with the precepts of the Apostle James, who thinks it of much more importance to be the "DOERS" of the good work than mere *professors*. But some, even of your readers, will perhaps think that this is no place for quoting scripture. If there be such, I differ from them in opinion. The great truths and eternal principles, which serve as the foundation of the sacred writings, should be taught and observed every where; as well at our places of rational amusement, on the theatres of business, as at our churches and religious altars.

With your permission, I propose to avail myself of the present occasion to say a few words about "matters and things in general;" all, however, connected with my hobby—the blood horse and the turf. And

1. With respect to the get, or immediate descendants of Arabians, or horses stated to be such: how few of these have got good turf horses, or even first rate roadsters! Be it remembered that I do not rank Lord Godolphin's famous horse (called "the Godolphin Arabian") as an Arabian horse, because it seems to be admitted on all sides now, in England, that he was a *Barb horse*. Lindsey's Arabian (sometimes called Ranger) is the only Arabian horse, in this country, (if he was an Arabian, of which there is no proof,) that I know of, which ever got good runners—either at long or short distances. The celebrated Postboy, by Gabriel, had a cross in him of this valuable stallion; for a more particular account of which, see vol. i. of the Am. Turf Reg. p. 67. I mean to speak only of the Arabians which we have had in this country.

Dey of Algiers, about which such a mighty fuss was made in these parts about thirty years ago, was a pretty little white horse, about fourteen hands and a half high, (if *fairly* measured;) was the property of a General Swan, of Massachusetts; was sent by him to John Mason, Esq. (now Gen. Mason,) of Georgetown, D. C., by whom he was farmed (in 1802, I think) to Mr. Charles C. Jones, of *Clean-drinking*. This horse stood at forty dollars the season; [imp. Spread Eagle, from whom I bred, stood the year before at the Bowling Green at six guineas—less than thirty dollars;] and commanded the best, and none *but* the best mares in the neighborhood and some from a distance. And yet I never heard of a single good runner of his get. Those of them that I knew were *rank dunghills*—had neither speed nor bottom. I put to him myself one of the best bred and finest formed mares in the country, (full sister to the famous running horse Nantoka,) and she produced a stout filly, which was trained by the late Charles Duvall. She proved to be worthless—utterly good for nothing: would *give it up* after running half a mile.

The next Arabian I tried, and with the same mare, was Commodore Rogers' little MAMELUKE. He was said to be an Arabian beyond all doubt, and of the first water; though I do not recollect that any original certificates, in the Arabic tongue, were exhibited with him, as there were with the "Dey", proving, beyond all doubt, the genuineness of his pedigree and

the pureness of his blood. By Mameluke* my mare produced me a *colt*,—stout and strong enough,—which, at four years old, (fall of 1809.) my lamented friend, the late Gen. Charles Ridgely of Hampton, trained for me, and brought him on to the Washington races, where he ran for the colts' purse, two mile heats, when he was beaten the *first heat* more than a four mile distance!—though, to every appearance, he was in good condition. He, too, began to *give back* before he had gone half a round. Had not my mare previously brought me a *Napoleon*, by imp. Punch, I should have laid half the blame to her; but she afterwards fully exculpated herself from any charge of that sort, which might be brought against her, by bringing me the notable *Columbia*, (by Gov. Ogle's famous Oscar, another son of Gabriel,) one of the hardest bottomed nags, with a good share of foot withal, when right, that ever made a track on the Washington, or any other course.

Now, be it remembered, Mr. Editor, that nothing which I have here stated has been with a view of injuring or disparaging any Arabian horse now in existence, in this country or any where else. I have merely been giving in my "experience" as

A BREEDER.

P. S. A few words, Mr. Editor, about English stallions, recently imported, and the "racehorse region," and I have done. I begin with the great LEVIATHAN. In looking over the list of his performances, I perceive that in all his fifteen races (that is the number, I think) he did not once run *heats*—all short races, from one half to two miles, except one race of three and another of four miles out. Hence it is not *proved* that he was a horse of great endurance—what we call *bottom* or *game*. He *may* have been such: all that I mean to say is, that he has not in any of his published performances *proved the fact*. The same may be said of most, if not all, of the rest of the recently imported stallions. Few of them, if any, have proved themselves to be what we call first rate four mile horses: that is to say, *heats* of four miles. And do you not perceive, sir, that the number of such are diminishing in our country? I merely state the *fact*, forbearing to state my opinion of the *cause*, lest my doing so might be deemed invidious; than which, however, nothing could be more remote from my intention. Besides, I am old enough to know that people are not generally to be *reasoned* out of their preconceived opinions, however erroneous they may be. Nothing but *experience* will set them right; and even that will not always do it: so much are we wedded to our own notions, or led away by popular clamor and *puffs*, and the like. If I were asked for my favorite blood, I would answer, the *Mambrino*—the *Trumpator* (he was a little black horse, "chief of the Matchem race") crossed upon the more immediate descendants of Highflyer (who was chief of the Herod stock) and

* Mameluke stood also at Clean-drinking, at forty dollars the season. It was said, I think, that he was captured at some famous battle in Egypt, by the army commanded by Gen. Abercrombie; that he was rode by one of the Mamelukes in that engagement, and afterwards possessed by a British officer. He was a clean limbed, compact horse, about fourteen hands and a quarter high.

Eclipse. But this is all fancy; and, after all, *form* is the main thing to be attended to in both sire and dam. I am alluding exclusively to *bred* horses, let their pedigrees be what they may. I am opposed to breeding from an ugly horse, or a *leggy* one, for any thing: as a mechanic once told me, that *handsome* work was generally the strongest and the best.

As to the "racehorse region," I do not subscribe to one word of the doctrine endeavored to be inculcated by one of your correspondents in this respect. I believe, if ever the Yankees should seriously turn their attention to breeding the blood horse, (which, by the way, is very improbable,) that they will be as full a match for the southrons in that line of business as in any other in which they are now engaged. My word for it, that, in some way or another, *they will keep the balance of trade in their favor*. The truth is, Mr. Editor, there is, in my opinion, no peculiar region of the United States more favorable than another to breeding and rearing the blood horse, if we except those parts where the proper food is very scarce and flies and musketoes superabundant. And as to the old fashioned theory, that a colt, to make a good racer, must "hunt for his grass"—it is like many other foolish things that get into men's heads, without their being able to give any reason why or wherefore. A racehorse must have power and strength, as well as agility; and these are not to be obtained by starvation. Long Island Eclipse (the best *whip horse*, perhaps, of his day) was fed, as we are told, when young, on *clover hay*; and I have myself bred several as thin-winded (hard bottomed) nags as I ever saw run, which grazed on luxuriant pastures of red clover mixed with blue grass. Cupbearer, the best four mile horse of his day, was bred in Frederick county, Va. and no doubt partook of all the fat of the land in that fertile country. The same may be said of Bond's famous First Consul, bred in Pennsylvania. A neighbor of mine,—whose name I will not mention, because he has gone to his account,—was passionately devoted to the breeding of racehorses. He owned several fine stallions (none of his own breeding, however) and many well bred mares. He was a man of considerable genius; and of course had *his theories*, as to the proper mode of treatment of his young stock in bringing them to maturity, which they seldom arrived at if they remained in his hands. One was, scanty allowance of every thing, for fear of making them *too gross*: another was, that the colt should not be suffered to put his head down to graze, but that he should eat out of a high trough, and his head to be tied up immediately afterwards, to prevent too much circulation of the blood in that direction; and thus insure a small, clean, smooth, bony head! This is no fiction of mine, Mr. Editor; what I relate to you is matter of fact: and I am sure that the gentleman in question as firmly and as conscientiously believed in his theories as your correspondent does in the preference of *his* "racehorse region" to that of any other in this country. But they must excuse me, (being a plain matter of fact man,) if, after an experience of more than thirty years, I cannot subscribe to either of their speculations.

N. B. *Mem.* In your August number, just received, and now before me, it is thus written: "The September number will contain the list of winners for the last year; [not the calendar year, nor yet the treasury year,

but the *turf year* is here meant, I presume.] How many owners of winners, and of the sires of winners, will be injured by the failure of secretaries to *report* [not my underscoring] the account of races for publication! They ought to see to it." And so they ought; and I accordingly charge you, Mr. Editor, as one of the secretaries of the Maryland Jockey Club, of which I am a member, of a "failure" to "report" the result of the races at the "second spring meeting at the Central Course," held on the 18th, 19th and 20th days of June last—the best running (owing to the more favorable state of the ground) we have had there this season. Perhaps it may be said that this last racing was not "by authority" of the club, and therefore the secretary was not bound to make any record of it. Be this as it may, I have no doubt but "the owners of winners, and of the sires of winners," would not take it amiss—nay, would even be gratified to see the result of these races put upon the records of the *American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine*. I do not know how you will excuse yourself to your friend of North Carolina, the owner of *Reform*, who, of right, should stand in one place, No. 1, upon the record; nor yet to the present owner of the Henry mare, who, after a hard and arduous struggle of *six heats*, beat the celebrated De Witt Clinton, and the beautiful, high formed Ariadne. There was another nag there called *Ace of Diamonds*, whose owner you wot of, and who, I dare say, would have no objection to seeing his horse placed upon the record also; seeing that he was winner of the three mile heats when opposed by such men as the Bottses, Seldens, Garrisons, and the New York De Witt Clinton. You must now manage the matter as to you may seem meet.

A BREEDER.

LAST ILLNESS AND DEATH OF SIR CHARLES.

MR. EDITOR:

Earncliff, Va. Aug. 9, 1833.

I received a letter from you, some time ago, requesting an account of Sir Charles' death and one of his hoofs. I owe you an apology for not answering it sooner, which I would have done, if there had been any thing connected with his death worthy of communication. It was certainly occasioned by grubbs, though we (Mr. Taylor and myself) at first mistook the case for colic, and administered for the latter. On the evening of the 6th he was apparently as well as possible—covered two mares that day—got both with foal, and, after increasing sickness, from the next morning till evening, died. We cut him open, and found his maw very much eaten and a great many grubs in it—particularly about the aperture.

I remain, with much respect, yours, &c.

GEO. W. JOHNSON.

[Comparative anatomy and the principles of the veterinary art ought to be taught in all our medical schools. A great proportion of those who are instructed in them are destined to be country practitioners, with very numerous opportunities of being useful in saving the life of valuable animals; whilst the

inducements held out are not sufficient to insure the presence and service of professed veterinarians. Let it not be imagined that any respectable physician would hesitate to visit and prescribe for a noble animal, merely because it has no language to express its sufferings. Fools might think it beneath them; but men of good sense and humanity would say, in a case like that of Midas or Sir Charles:—Poor beast! if the Creator has denied to you a life beyond the grave, yet he has endowed you with sensibility to enjoy and to suffer in this. He has inspired you with *our* noblest passions and qualities,—love, ambition, courage, perseverance,—unaccompanied and unalloyed with *envy, avarice* and *ingratitude*. And is it for christian men, for whose use you are doomed to a life of unrequited drudgery, to despise alike your lot and your sufferings? or shall we go for lessons of humanity to the heathen of the desert?]

VETERINARY.

OESTRUS EQUI, BOTS OR GRUBBS.

[We have endeavored, but so far without success, to obtain an account of the mortal sickness of SIR CHARLES—the symptoms, expedients tried, &c. All we have heard is, that he died of the GRUBBS, and such was his agony that his groans might be heard a mile off. We wrote also for one of his *hoofs*, to be kept in the Turf Register office with one of Sir Archy's—promised, but not yet sent. Col. Johnson answered: “I should like to oblige you with one of Sir Charles' hoofs; but his skeleton has been given to Dr. Horner, of Philadelphia, to be placed in some public institution.” It is probable, we think, that the day before Sir Charles was taken with “bots or grubbs,” his owners,—Messrs. Johnson and Craig,—would not have taken \$12,000, perhaps not \$15,000 for him. There ought to be a horse-life-insurance.—P. S. These remarks were in type before the preceding letter was received.]

MR. EDITOR:

Hanover, Va. March 10, 1833.

As I think it probable that much mischief is attributed to the bots or grubbs, which, if correctly understood, would be justly ascribable to other causes, I have thought the following account of that insect, its production, and the circumstances of its existence, might not be unacceptable to the public.

The bots are the larvæ of a fly known to naturalists as belonging to the family of the *oestrus* or *gad fly*, and is called in natural history *oestrus equi*, and more extensively known to the people of this country under the vulgar denomination of the *nit fly*. The *oestrus equi* makes its appearance, in our climate, from the latter part of July to the middle of August. The female becomes impregnated very soon after her escape from the chrysalis, and soon begins to deposite her eggs, which she continues to do from that time to the end of autumn, when she falls a victim to the chills of the season. It requires but little talent for observation to discover that this fly, on her arrival in a field where there are several horses, soon manifests a preference for some one of them, and attaches herself to this one with so much

constancy, that though she may be driven off repeatedly, she will still pertinaciously return, though she may have uninterrupted access to others. It is impossible to point out with certainty the circumstances on which this preference depends. Whether the oestrus possesses the instinctive faculty of discovering certain marks of cutaneous irritation about one animal, which renders him more disposed to bite and pinch at the integuments with his mouth than another, and thereby more certain to give her eggs a conveyance to the future nidus of the larvæ; or whether she observes that the hair on one horse is arranged in a manner that renders it more easy of access for the deposite of her eggs than that of another; or lastly, whether her attachment depends on the more or less patient civility with which different horses receive her buzzing addresses, must be left for the determination of the sagacious reader. The fact, however, is so; and the insect having fixed on the object of her choice, commences immediately the deposite of her eggs in the following manner, which no doubt is perfectly familiar to most of your readers.

Having poised herself in the air in the vicinity of the part on which she intends to deposite the eggs, (and this is most generally about the knee, the inside of the fore leg, the rear of the shoulder, and more rarely on the main,) with her head elevated, her body in nearly an erect position, and her long and slender tail curved inwards and upwards in a manner that brings it nearly in contact with the erect abdomen, she every now and then darts at the subject with great quickness; at the same time suddenly throwing her tubular tail from its approximation to her body, so as to form a right angle with her erect position, and shooting forth the egg from its capsule, (by means of certain muscles that perform that office,) it is attached to a single hair, (which she strikes with unerring certainty,) by a glutinous fluid, which also answers the purpose of lubricating its exit from the viscus containing it, and, when dry, of confining it firmly to its new situation. The egg thus deposited has been supposed by the unobservant to be licked or pinched off occasionally by the animal, and swallowed with the hair to which it is attached, and hatched in the stomach. A little reflection, however, would satisfy us of the improbability of this: for the inanimate egg would most probably blend with the food, and pass off with the excrementitious substances from the bowels, without hatching; thereby frustrating the object of nature in the whole arrangement.

Mr. Clark has discovered, and communicated to the Linnæan Society, among other interesting facts in respect to the oestrus, that the egg becomes ripe for animalization in four or five days from its deposite, and that at its highest state of maturity it is almost instantly quickened on meeting with warmth and moisture. There can be no doubt, therefore, that the egg, if received into the mouth, or even licked with the tongue, at this auspicious period, is instantly hatched, and that the small larva, ejected from its operculum, readily attaches itself to the parts about the mouth and fauces, and is either carried to the stomach with the saliva or with the water or food in their passage thither, where it soon attaches itself to the villi of its inner coat by means of two hooks or tentacula; one of which is situated on each side of the longitudinal aperture, through which the

larvæ evidently receive their food. Hooked in this manner to the inner coat of the stomach, its residence may be considered fixed: for I imagine these larvæ never leave the situation they chance at first to occupy in the stomach of the horse till they arrive at the insensible state of the chrysalis, when they drop off as a matter of necessity, just as ripe fruit drops from the tree. Loosened from its hold on the villi of the stomach, it soon blends with the contents of that organ, passes into the bowels, and is ejected with the excrementitious matter. Incapable of locomotion, it is now dependent on chance for its future destinies. Should it happen to be thrown into the dunghill, along with the excrementa with which it was voided; or should it be dropped amongst thick luxuriant herbage, or in the thickest grass of some rich pasture, where it will remain undisturbed, under the protection of the alvine deposite made at the time of its ejection, it will, in the course of three or four weeks, produce the perfect oestrus or gad fly, capable of reproducing its species. Happily, however, for the animal whose stomach it infests, but few of the hundreds of eggs that are deposited on a single horse arrive at this state of consummated existence. A variety of hazards await them through all the various stages and circumstances of their progress from this state to that of the fly. Such is their fecundity, when fully matured, that the slightest touch of warmth and moisture causes the little fœtus to burst through its prison; and should that warmth and moisture chance to proceed from a light shower, under the genial influence of the autumnal sun, instead of the lips or tongue of the animal, it falls to the ground and perishes. Should the little larva arrive safely in the horse's mouth, it has there to pass through the *lottery* of the teeth and incur the hazards of mastication: and even should it *draw a prize*, and pass safely from this situation to the stomach, enveloped here in the huge mass of ingesta, there are great odds in favor of its passing on to the bowels, where, subjected to the action of the bile, it generally prefers a premature death to a life of *gall* and *bitterness*; though you will now and then find a few hooked on to the duodenum, a little below the pilorus, or lower orifice of the stomach, that grow to maturity there in spite of *bad food* and an *impure atmosphere*.

After they arrive at the chrysalis state, numbers are lost for one that produces a fly. Dropped on some highway, in some naked pasture, or some pool of water, they are either crushed to death, picked up by birds, who keep a sharp lookout for them, or washed away; or they die for want of the protection of a nidus, indispensable to naked chrysales, and especially such as have been nurtured in the high temperature of the stomach of a warm blooded animal. The larvæ may generally be found adhering in groups to various parts of the inner coat of the stomach of the animal: but the greatest number are generally near its lower orifice, where the chyle is purest; their number varying from very few to (as some have affirmed) many hundreds. Here they hang in a pendulous manner, and live most probably on the chyle prepared by the stomach for the nutriment of the horse, until they arrive at mature age, which generally happens from the middle of May to the first of June; and they are passing from the horse from this time to the first of July, when such as chance to fall into suitable

situations remain for some six or seven weeks in the chrysalis state, and then produce the fly again.

It has been stated that the larvæ of this insect most probably feed on the chyle in the stomach of the horse. A question, however, arises out of the vulgar opinion on the subject: do they ever prey on the *coats* of the stomach themselves? I confess that I have never had an opportunity of making any satisfactory investigation of the subject; but I incline to think not, because I am satisfied that the larvæ of this insect are not armed with any apparatus about their mouths, fitting them for making destruction of solid parts. The aperture through which they take their food being a simple longitudinal slit, between the two tentacula or hooks, by which they hold on to the villi of the inner coat of the stomach, brings us to the unavoidable conclusion that they must take their food by the most simple of all processes, and that they cannot take it *at all*, unless it be in a fluid or pulpy state. The idea, therefore,—a very common one, in this part of the country at least,—that the bots prey on the solid structure of the stomach itself, is most probably erroneous.

Another question then naturally arises: are horses killed ever by bots or grubs, as they are called? and if so, in what manner are they instrumental in producing the death of the animal? To doubt that horses are killed by bots would be, with most persons, almost as great a heresy as to disbelieve the ordinary doctrines of theology. Still, however, I think the fact admits of a doubt: at any event, I am sure the occurrence is not so frequent as it is generally thought to be, and that when it does happen it is the result of gastric irritation, superinduced by the presence of *great numbers* of these larvæ, and not from their laying waste the coats of the stomach by preying on them, as is usually believed. The bodies of these larvæ seem to be composed of segments of hands; the majority of which are armed with a double row of short, stiff, horny bristles, of a reddish color, curved back towards the truncated end. The hooks by which they are attached to the stomach must of course communicate some irritation; and it is quite possible that the pendulous manner in which they hang from the villi of its inner coat may cause additional irritation, by means of the friction that must necessarily take place between these short hooked bristles and the delicate structure of the inner coat. The irritation, therefore, produced by the presence of a vast number of these larvæ may, for aught I know, and very probably sometimes does, produce inflammation and mortification of the stomach, and necessarily the death of the animal. But still I am satisfied, that where the numbers are not great, and the horse is healthy in other respects, their presence produces neither mischief nor inconvenience; as they are only occupying a nidus equally natural to them and the animal they infest.

S. of Glencairn.

ADDENDA.—I write this postscript for the purpose of calling the attention of gentlemen to a variety of the oestrus equi, or horse nit-fly, that has not been observed or treated on by any writer that I know of. This variety differs in several remarkable particulars from that described in the above communication. It is a full size smaller, and darker colored than that, and differs materially from it in its habits. The oestrus described is

remarkable for depositing its eggs on no part of the horse that cannot readily be reached and pinched by his mouth. Indeed it seems instinctively to place them on parts most likely to be pinched or licked by the animal; and when they are laid elsewhere, it must be considered as an exception to the general rule, caused perhaps by the urgency of the stimulus of the egg on the parts containing it, demanding its instantaneous deposit in the very first situation that can be commanded. But the smaller fly, now under consideration, deposits its eggs no where, it is believed, but under the throat of the animal, and along the fissure leading from the throat in the direction towards the chin—a part that it is impossible he can get at with his mouth.

Its manner of making the deposit is also entirely different from that first described. It does not buzz about the horse as the other does, nor does it poise itself in the air for a moment, in the vicinity of the part on which it intends to attach its egg: but rising suddenly, either from the ground or from something on which it has alighted, it darts with great boldness and rapidity at the horse's throat, or the parts between that and the chin, causing him at first to throw up his head suddenly and shake it, and then to drop his ears in a semipendulous posture, and to hold his head remarkably still, as if listening for another attack of the fly; on the repetition of which he throws up his head still more violently, often raising his fore feet from the earth and bringing them near his chin, as if to frighten away the insect.

This variety of the oestrus is much more keenly and actively formed, and its movements are more rapid than those of that lately described. Still, however, if the rider will stop his horse, and practise a little patience when he perceives him attacked by one of these insects, he may, by watching acutely, discover the fly, and most probably its retreat between the times of its attacks: for as soon as it has deposited an egg, it alights on some convenient object or the ground, most probably to prepare another for deposit, when the attack is repeated, causing the horse again to act, not very unlike he might be expected to do, if he were stung under the chin by a bee, which the writer thought was really the case when his attention was first invited to this subject. The egg of this is smaller, longer, and more oval shaped than that of the fly first spoken of; as may be readily seen by a comparison between such as may at any time be taken from the throat of a horse and those taken from the knee or other parts of the body.

Whether the larvæ differ in any thing else, than in being smaller, from those of the common oestrus, (for that first described is by far the most numerous and common variety,) must be determined by future and better opportunities for observation than have occurred to the writer of these hints. It may be remarked, however, that the greater sparcity of this smaller variety of the insect most probably results from the peculiarity of the situation in which it deposits its eggs; as the contingency of their getting into the horse's stomach is certainly much greater than that of the other, and must depend chiefly on accidental circumstances about the manger.

S. of G.

INFORMATION WANTED IN REGARD TO THE CHARACTER OF THE RACE COURSES IN THIS COUNTRY, AND THE RULES BY WHICH THEY ARE GOVERNED.

MR. EDITOR:

A subscriber would suggest, whether it would not serve a good purpose amongst the friends of the turf and sportsmen generally, if the secretaries of the several jockey clubs, throughout the United States, would furnish you with the proper information respecting the character of the several courses, and other particulars: viz. their location—their exact length, measured three feet from the inner track—the nature of the soil—the general character, as to the inclination of the course to the horizon—the weights for the several ages carried over the course—the distances for the several heats, and the intervals of time allowed between each heat. The following blank tabular form, transmitted to the proprietor of each course, or secretary of the jockey club, will elicit the desired information, and prove acceptable to many of the subscribers to your highly interesting and valuable Register.

Gadsden Co. Fl. July 31, 1833.

No.	Name of the course.	County, and state or territory.	Exact length of the course, three feet from inner track.	Nature of the soil.	Inclination of surface throughout the track.	Pounds carried agreeably to by-laws. (Years.) 3-4-5-aged.	Distances for the several heats.	Intervals allowed between each heat.	Remarks.
							1 m. 2 m. 3 m. 4 m. yds. yds. yds. yds.	1 m. 2 m. 3 m. 4 m. ms. ms. ms. ms.	



FOXHUNTING.

Sir,—The lovers of this most exhilarating and wholesome of all rural sports will be in the field before the end of the next month. From the days of our colonial dependence to the present time, it has been our habit to cry up English superiority in every thing—*English* law, *English* liberty, *English* roast beef and plumb pudding: nothing in America or the world so good as the same thing in England. We found two American birds: one of graceful figure and notes, variegated, and melodious beyond that of any other of the feathered kingdom; and that pride of *our own* forests the country people still call “the *English* mocking bird.” We found another utterly incapable of turning a tune—of the color of brick dust; and that, in a spirit of national antipathy, we call the “*French* mocking bird.” Now, we hold the superiority of England, over all other countries, to be in nothing more superlative and indisputable than in the *chase*! How costly must be the fixtures, and how complete the appointments that enable them to bring into the field through the season from twenty to forty couple of hounds, well matched in size, color and speed; and fifty or sixty sportsmen, all well mounted, and uniformly dressed in fairtop boots, buckskin breeches, and scarlet or green coats! A week’s hunting at Melton Mowbray would well compensate a voyage across the Atlantic. Some may admire the cataract—others may be entranced with the music of Niagara; but give me the cataract and the music of a pack going well together over a fence, on a hot scent!!

This sport, for many and obvious reasons, can never be brought to such perfection in this country as in England. We have too much wood, and rock and mountain: we are too much intersected in the flat districts with impassable water courses. But, above all, we have not the leisure and wealth possessed by English noblemen, whose

opulence is in inverse ratio to the poverty of the mass of the people. Still we have means and opportunity for much wholesome and delightful enjoyment; and that without much expense or detriment, if gentlemen, in different neighborhoods, would form themselves into small clubs or informal associations for hunting.

For the amusement, if not benefit, of such of your readers as may be inclined to have recourse to the chase for occasional recreation, after the close of the busy season in autumn, I propose to make some extracts from the best English writings on foxhounds and foxhunting. From the great difference in many points, in the circumstances of the two countries, these extracts will in many respects be found inapplicable. I will, however, endeavor to select such as seem best adapted to us; being persuaded that many hints may be gleaned from them that will lead, if improved upon, to a more systematic and satisfactory enjoyment of this most beautiful and exciting diversion.

The two most distinguished of English writers on foxhounds and the chase,—the Gibbon and the Milton, in sporting literature,—are Beckford and Somerville. Beckford's Letters are considered the text book, of which Somerville's poem is a versification. The extracts which follow have been selected from more ample ones, to be found in Johnson's valuable Sportsman's Cyclopedia.

He begins, however, with the *kennel*; the very point in which, for plain reasons, we cannot follow the English practice. It involves too much expenditure. Still every gentleman, keeper even of two couple, ought to have a kennel of some sort—a small shelter, where, in the hunting season, his dogs may be confined at night, at least—secure from damp, yet airy, with warm and clean beds; and a common laborer might be made to construct such an one, at an expense not exceeding ten dollars, to accommodate five couple, which is as many as most gentlemen will be disposed to keep. In a thickly settled neighborhood, two couple for each sportsman would afford the means of bringing ten couple in the field at the first sound of the horn. On plantations cultivated by slaves, the offal of each quarter would support a dog through the summer. In winter they should have a regular supply, especially after a chase, of good greasy mush or hard baked corn bread.

I proceed to give some extracts about the kennel and kennel management: they may amuse, if they cannot be availed of. One observation may here be made, as to every structure for the use of the farmer or sportsman: it is as easy to make them *neat* in form as to make them ugly; and a few bushels of lime will make lime-wash enough to keep every place sweet and wholesome, whether it be the

meat or the hen house; the stable or the dog kennel. Any body can make and any one can apply it.

Beckford remarks:—"It is true, hounds may be kept in barns and stables; 'but those who keep them in such places can best inform you whether their hounds are capable of answering the purpose for which they are kept.' The sense of smelling in a hound is so exquisite that every stench must be hurtful to it: it is that faculty on which the hopes of the sportsman depend: it is that which must lead him over greasy fallows, where the feet of the game pursued, being clogged, leave little scent behind; as well as over stony roads, through watery meads, and where sheep have stained the ground.

"Cleanliness, therefore, is as indispensable to the nose of a hound as it is essential to his health. Dogs are naturally cleanly animals: they seldom, when they can help it, dung where they lie: air and fresh straw are necessary to keep them healthy. Poverty and filthiness will produce that loathsome disease, the mange. The kennel, therefore, should be the particular care of the sportsman:

'Upon some little eminence erect,
And fronting to the ruddy dawn: its courts,
On either hand, wide op'ning to receive
The sun's all-cheering beams, when mild he shines,
And gilds the mountain tops.' " SOMERVILE.

A single chestnut or pine tree would give pailing enough to inclose a small yard in front of the kennel; the floor of which might be made of a few rough movable slabs or planks, that the house might be thoroughly cleaned: the great object being warmth, air, cleanliness, and freedom from all bad odors tending to impair the scenting powers of your dog.

It is to be remarked as to all the English prints we have seen of foxhunting, that in none of them do you see a black tan or a white dog—all are pied, or rather *flecked*, not *spotted*: yellowish grey and blue blotches on a white ground, and always bushy or "rush-grown tails." Though copied in a previous volume, I will here again give what is said in the works before me on the shape of the hound. The fact is, that two objects being the same in the hound and the racehorse,—speed and endurance,—it may be concluded that these results are to be obtained by the same conformation. The resemblance is, however, more perfect, as the objects are more identical, between the *greyhound* and the race horse, But a "cold nose," or delicate sense of smell, being a desideratum in the foxhound, there is required the largest olfactory organs; and hence the advantage of a *large head*, which in the horse is not accounted either an advantage or a beauty.

SHAPE OF THE FOXHOUND:—"There are essential points in the shape of a hound which ought always to be attended to by a sportsman; for if he is not of a perfect symmetry, he will neither run fast nor bear much work: he has much to undergo, and should have strength proportioned to it. His legs should have the true and peculiar straightness of nature; his feet should be round and small; his toes bony and narrow; his chest deep, and back broad; his head (contrary to the generally received opinion) should be *large*. Such young hounds as are out at the elbows, and such as are weak from the knee to the foot, should never be taken into the pack.

Somerville thus describes what he considers as a perfect hound:

——— 'See there with count'nance blythe,
And with a courtly grin, the fawning hound
Salutes thee cowering; his wide opening nose
Upwards he curls, and his large sloe-black eyes
Melt in soft blandishments and humble joy;
His glossy skin, or yellow, pied, or blue,
In lights or shades, by nature's pencil drawn,
Reflects the various tints; his ears and legs,
Flecked here and there, in gay enamell'd pride,
Rival the speckled pard; his rush-grown tail
O'er his broad back bends in an ample arch;
On shoulders clean, upright and firm he stands;
His round cat foot, straight hams, and wide-spread thighs,
And his low-dropping chest, confess his speed,
His strength, his wind, or on the steepy hill,
Or far extended plain; in every part
So well proportioned, that the nicer skill
Of Phidias himself can't blame thy choice.
Of such compose thy pack.' "———

"No dog," says the author before us, "can possess a good nose, or an exquisite sense of smell, which has not a large head."

In subsequent numbers of the *Turf Register* I shall speak more fully of the olfactory nerves of the dog, feeding, breeding, breaking and hunting. There shall hereafter be little repetition of what has been said in your previous volumes. You must divide what I send into portions, to suit your convenience and the taste of your readers. My object is to aid you, as well as I can, in encouraging amongst gentlemen in the country a fondness for pursuing, in better style, an amusement that strengthens the constitution, improves the art of riding—improves our courage, promotes generous and social qualities: one, in short, that makes us better men and gives us better horses.

TALLY-HO.

SHOOTING FISH!

MR. EDITOR:

Kaskaskia, Il. July 15, 1833.

This old picketed town, you know, is situated on the Kaskaskia, vulgarly called *Okaw* river, near the termination of the American Bottom—a tract of land not surpassed by the Delta of the Nile in fertility. In its vicinity are a number of *sloughs*, stagnant ponds or lagoons, formed by the overflowing of the Mississippi. The inundations of this “king of floods” are very irregular; sometimes not occurring once in five years. When they do occur they bring with them vast numbers of fish, which, when the waters recede, are left pent up in these sloughs; some of which are a mile or more in length, and thirty yards or more wide. The water is muddy, and in the middle deep; towards the edges shallow, and more transparent. The whole tract of country where these sloughs abound is called the Point.

Half dozing in my room the other day, an old hunter, a friend of mine, bursted in, and in his familiar, rough, and “off-hand” way, exclaimed: “Ah, my sucker, at your books, are you? I wonder you don’t *catch* the *choultry*, cooped up in this pen here. Why don’t you come down to the *Pint* and take some sport?”

“Sport!” said I, half closing my book, and welcoming my friend: “sport, indeed! Whoever heard of sport in the Point, or any where else, in the dog days?”

“Dog days or not, if you like the sport of shooting fish, now’s your time. Get your rifle ready, saddle up your horse, and ride down to where I live, and I’ll show you what *I* call sport: for there’s buffalo enough there, that you may kill, (sun about an hour high,) to feed all *Kas’ky*.”

“Shooting fish!—buffalo! Why, what do you mean? There’s no buffalo in this country,” said I, not exactly comprehending what the old man was at.

“Yes; buffalo *fish* can be killed in them sloughs, where I live, as easy as a *painter* can lick his paws: for me and John yesterday, in less than no time, killed more than we could both *tote*.”

“Ah ha, that’s your sport, is it? Wait a minute, till I can send word to C. and G. and get our guns in order, and we’ll be with you in a hurry,” said I, pleased at this promise of an interruption to the dulness and listlessness in which I had been so long wrapped. Despatching intelligence to my friends C. and G. and getting my horse and gun in order, we were soon on the road to the slough, where we arrived about an hour before sunset; and sure enough, as the old hunter said, there the buffaloes were in shoal water, at the edge of the slough, sticking out their noses like so many overgrown bullfrogs—

offering a good mark for the rifle. In a few seconds crack went our guns, and as many "monsters of the" slough writhed in their death agony, staining the water with their blood. Another and another, in quick succession, as fast as we could load and fire, floundered in the slough; and before the sun had set many a fish had cause to rue the shooting of that day. But few shots were missed, and one of them¹ was by the old hunter, who had borrowed one of our guns to show us his skill, as "*he reckoned he could fan the dander off the town folks at shootin, any how.*"

A large *ten pounder* was seen approaching the shallows, steadily and slowly, and with as much pomp as ever buffalo did before him; leaving a wake behind that sufficiently indicated his size. Before he had brought his nose cleverly to view, the old hunter, taking sight more from the wake than any visible part of the fish, "let fly," and just at that instant the *scaly* buffalo gave a *flirt* with his tail, and was lost in the deep water of the slough; the bullet making a sharp and sullen plunge right at the very place where the head of the fish had been an instant before.

"Consarn the buck: I *know'd* it. The blasted gun made long fire. If I'd had my old Dickert* it would have *bin* another guess sort of a business," said he, much discomposed at his bad success.

"Never mind, my old sucker," said C.; "long fire or not, if the fish had any manners at all, and stayed where he was, you would have hit him to a certainty. It was the fault of the fish altogether that you did'nt kill him."

"Well, well, that's nothin: they're no account no how. Any man that knows me, knows that, if I've half a chance with my old Dickert, I can hit a squirrel in the eye any time; and as old as I am, I'll bet on't."

Soothed by this boast of his own skill,—and which none could dispute, for he is a first rate shot,—and tiring of the sport, we cheerfully accepted of the old man's invitation to go to his cabin, near by, and "take a drink;" he observing that "*he reckoned we did'nt want the fish, for they were no account no how, except for the woods' hogs.*"

A gourd full of cool water from the well, with something our host called "*old Mongahale,*" refreshed us very much; and each one was very ready to accord with him in opinion, that "*a little of it was mighty good.*"

While at the cabin, we were much amused at the narration of some of the hunting adventures of its loquacious owner; the amuse-

* The name of the maker, at Lancaster, Pa.

ment consisting not so much in the nature of the adventures themselves, as in his peculiar and *leather stocking* manner of relating them.

"I've bin," said he, "more than thirty year in this country, when the French owned t'other side; and I've hunted in all the timbers and prairies of *Okaw*. I've *camp'd* out more than half of my life, and am now mighty nigh sixty-three year old. I'd *druther* live in the woods any time, by myself, than on the best plantation in the county; though I've got a family, and a decent one, too. I know better about the woods, the spring-branches, the deer-licks, and where to find deer, than any man in all my *knowin*; and as for killin deer, the best Ingen I ever *seed* aint a *primin* to me; though I must allow, I can't shoot now *jist* as I used to could. I was once," said he, "hunting deer on t'other side of *Okaw*; and as I was standing in a little patch of timber that put out into the prairie, I *seed* two deer, two hundred yards off, feed'n in the open prairie. The prairie had been burnt as clean as my hand, and there wa'nt a stick as big as my little finger between me and them. Thinks I, I'll have one of them fellers, or *die a-tryin*. But what to do to keep the deer from seeing me, if I moved, I did'nt well know: but I *know'd* they were mighty *curous* creters, and would stand and look at things they did'nt know nothin about. So I takes off my old low pressure (a low crowned white hat) and put it on the end of my wiping-stick, and got on my belly; and while they were feed'n I crawled along, keeping a bright eye on 'em; and every time they looked up towards where I was, I bobb'd my hat up and down, *jist* as a duck does in a thunder storm. I *seed* they noticed it: they'd walk off to the right and left, advancing a little, with their big eyes fixed on they did'nt know what, and then stop and feed. Then I'd crawl along and crawl along; and when they looked up agin, up I'd bob the hat. They'd look at it—walk off agin, comin nearer and nearer, and stop and feed agin; till, after a while, acting the same thing over and over, I had crawled, and they had got up to see the strange sight near enough for me to shoot, when I pulled trigger, and down I *drapp'd*, in his tracks, a great big four pronged buck. And," said he, "I'd 'ave killed t'other, too; for he did'nt think of running away, as he wa'nt a *grain skear'd*: but somehow, in loading my gun, the feller seed me. Hip! how he snorted: he flirtd up his tail, raised the white flag, and was off in a canter."

With similar tales were we amused till near dark, when, bidding our friend "good evening," we mounted our horses, and after a brisk ride of half an hour, were back to town, well pleased at the moment with our evening's sport: but when the excitement was over, I, for

one, could not help thinking that we had done wrong in destroying, for *mere* sport, so many fish—of no use at this season for the table, and not a delicacy at any time. “But,” said the other side, “the hogs, you know.” “Ah, yes, the hogs had a feast.” SIGMA.

FLY FISHING and Woodcock Eating!

MR. EDITOR:

Extract—dated Aug. 23, 1833.

The trout afforded me fine sport when in Pennsylvania. They have greatly increased in numbers and doubled in size: indeed, it was a rare thing to take a small or indifferent fish. A fly with a cream colored wing, over a rust colored body—the sun low in the horizon, or behind a cloud, and I was certain of from six to thirty, two pound trout, within the hour.

Woodcock were not so very plenty; but they were in numbers sufficient to give good sport, and good eating, too. With three brace of fat trout well boiled, and six or eight brace of woodcock cooked to a turn, a small party could not fail to make a hearty dinner.

What fly fisher is that in your last number, who wants to know where flies are to be found, &c.?

JOHN BULL-ISM.

“The country (North America) is not well calculated for setting-dogs, though the Americans occasionally purchase pointers in this country, which *they sell* to advantage on the other side of the Atlantic.”

[So says a writer in the English Annals of Sporting. Keen sighted and enterprising as are the Yankees, we doubt if speculation by importation of English dogs has ever been undertaken. The truth probably is, that a good English pointer would sell for five times as much there as in this country; but it is also true that in our country, such is the adventitious value derived from the circumstance of *importation*, that an inferior horse or dog from abroad, and more especially from *England*, will sell for more than a superior animal in this country. Horses and dogs are preserved and bred with more strict reference to *blood*, in each, in England than in any other country—hence their superiority. And this again is to be accounted for from the overgrown fortunes and immense income of the English noblemen and occupants of sinecure offices of great salary. In the year 1806, on the death of the celebrated sporting giant Daniel Lambert, who weighed 739 pounds, and whose coffin when he died, in his fortieth year, consumed one hundred and twelve superficial feet of elm,

his pointers and setters, nine in number, were sold at public auction. They averaged upwards of one hundred dollars each. PEG, a setter bitch, sold for forty-one guineas, and BELL, a setter dog, for thirty-two. In 1808, an action was brought in England to recover the value of two sporting dogs. The plaintiff, on a sporting excursion, passing near Lord Caudor's, stepping down to arrange his baggage which had got loose, his dogs scattered in the adjoining field after hares. The game-keeper shot them. Lord Caudor refused compensation. Lord Ellenborough charged the jury that the *general* order for *shooting* dogs that might trespass, was altogether *illegal* and *unjustifiable*—that the question was not what value might *nominally* be attached to the dogs as *favorites*, but what was their *real* value, and taking that for their guide, he thought they ought to give the plaintiff liberal compensation. The jury, after half an hour, returned with a verdict of £100.

Touissant said hang up a bag of coffee in hell and some Yankee would go there after it—but they won't go to England to buy dogs to sell again.]

A REMARKABLE FACT IN NATURAL HISTORY!

MR. EDITOR:

Kaskaskia, Ill. July 30, 1833.

I have noticed but one communication in your useful Magazine of which the turkey buzzard of our country* was the subject; and that is by Don Juan, in the fourth number of your first volume. That bird is certainly one of the most *useful* we have; and its preservation, in some of the western states, is protected by legislative enactments. But I am not writing now with a view to amplify its merits, but to state a remarkable fact in regard to it, which, though well authenticated, will doubtless stagger the credulity of most of your readers.

Major John Pillers,—a farmer of great respectability in this county,—informed me, that while he lived at his father's in Missouri, some twenty years ago, a buzzard was taken alive, having gorged itself over a carcass to such a degree as to prevent its flying—its weight being too heavy for its wings: when he, together with his father, brother, and a neighbor, with a small shoemaker's awl, *ripped open its eyes, so that no part of the ball of either remained*. The head of the bird was then put under one of its wings; in which position it remained a few minutes, when, to the surprise of all, he gradually relieved his head from his wing, shook himself, as if to arrange his disordered feathers, and reappeared with two good sound eyes—free from blemish, and possessing in every degree the power

* Is not this bird the *real* vulture?

of vision! This seemingly cruel experiment was repeated with the same bird on different occasions, in the presence of different persons, fifty times, and always with the same result; and not the least injury appeared to have been occasioned by it. After the lapse of a few months, this bird flew away to his accustomed haunts.

I have mentioned this fact to several persons,—practical, uneducated men,—who, though they had “never seen the like,” expressed no surprise or doubt of its truth; but replied, that they had always *heard* that the *down* from the inside of a buzzard’s wing was a cure for *blindness* in horses; and one man remarked, that he cured a most inveterate case of approaching blindness in himself by it. He procured the down, spread it on a bandage, applied it to his eyes, and recovered.

In corroboration of the statement of Major Pillers,—whose deposition is hereto subjoined,—I can state my own experience on the subject. Traveling some three years since in the American Bottom, I staid part of a day with a friend of mine, whose step-son had the day before taken a half grown buzzard, disabled from flying by over eating. So soon as I saw the bird, the above statement of Major Pillers came fresh upon my recollection; and, as I had always been incredulous, I was determined to put it to the test of experiment, and accordingly mentioned the fact to the young gentleman who had the bird, and desired him to operate upon it. Having no sharp pointed instrument at hand, other than a common *pin*, with that he punctured one of the eyes: the aqueous humor flowed out, a whiteness like film came over the eye, and all its lustre instantly disappeared. The head was then placed under the wing of the bird, where it remained a few minutes only; and when taken out, the eye had resumed its usual brilliancy, appearing as sound as the other, with not a speck upon it. In this experiment, it is true, the eye-ball was not ripped open—that operation seeming too cruel to have my participation; but, as far as it goes, it serves to inspire belief in the statement of Major Pillers.

And why should there not be a healing virtue in the down of a buzzard’s wing? No man can say *why not*. Do we know whence those animal, mineral and vegetable substances, resorted to for the cure of all maladies, derive their healing powers? The fact that certain substances possess such qualities has been ascertained by experiment; and until that infallible test has disproved the efficacy of the *down*, no one can say it will not cure blindness. And why should not the buzzard have the power to reproduce its eyes? There are many mysteries in nature that we shall never be able to fathom.

It is a mystery that an acorn can develop itself and become an oak; that an unsightly and disgusting worm can, in a short time, become a most beautiful fly: in short, the whole world is but an open volume of mysteries, which all can wonder at, but few can unravel. It is true, too, that

“There are more things in heaven and earth
Than have been dreamt of in *our* philosophy.”

We know that many insects and reptiles have the power of casting their old *skin* every year and appearing in an entirely new one; that the common *house spider* gets a new skin and a *new set of legs* every year; and that if you pluck off one of its legs, it will, in two or three days, have a *new* one in its place. The shedding the *teeth* and reproduction of the *nails*, in the human species, are certainly remarkable, and would be so considered, were they not of daily occurrence. Upon sober consideration, it cannot be regarded more wonderful that a buzzard should have the power to reproduce its eyes than a spider its skin and legs—a horse his teeth and hoofs—our species their teeth and nails, or a deer his antlers. They are all remarkable phenomena of animal physiology; and as they cannot be accounted for on any known principles, we must, with our present limited knowledge of nature and her mysterious operations, be content to know the existence of the facts alone. The fact stated in the conclusion of the deposition, relative to the bald eagle, has not, I venture to say, arrested the attention of any one. Who would believe that the feathers of that bird *cannot* be plucked out? The ideas of *feathers* and *plucking* are ever associated; yet you cannot get those of the bald eagle without taking the skin with them; unless, perhaps, through the agency of some chemical application, of which we, “far west in the back woods,” know nothing.

SIGMA.

Deposition of Major John Pillers:

I, John Pillers, a citizen of Randolph county, Illinois, do depose and say, that I am the individual alluded to in the above communication, and that the facts stated therein, so far as I am concerned, are true in every particular. The experiment of ripping open the buzzard's eyes, during the time we kept it, from February until May, was repeated, I dare say, fifty times; and once, at a log rolling, ten times in one day. An old African negro, belonging to Mr. François Vallé, Sen. of St. Genevieve, named Joseph, (then supposed to be upwards of one hundred years old,) first told me of it; and I have tried it frequently since, on different buzzards, with the same result. This same negro told me that the feathers could not be plucked out

of a bald eagle. This is true. You may try it in any way, and scald it, and you cannot *pull out a feather*. JOHN PILLERS.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, a justice of the peace of Randolph county, this 6th day of August, 1833; and I do further certify, that John Pillers, the subscriber to the above, is well known to me as a gentleman of character and respectability.

JAMES HUGHES, J. P. (*Seal.*)

HUNTING SONG.

BY DR. SHERIDAN, THE FRIEND OF SWIFT.

[The doctor's father kept a pack of hounds. The son, to the mortification of the old man, preferred the dog-kennel to the school; and the sound of the horn would have roused him from his bed the coldest day in winter. The following song he wrote when he was only twelve years old.]

Hark! hark! I think I hear the horn,
That chides my long repose;
The dew drops twinkle on the thorn,
The stream in music flows.
Hark! hark! I hear Black Betsey snort,
Impatient of the rein:
When nature thus proclaims the sport,
Shall man cry out 'tis vain?
For this she lent the gentle hart
The vivid lightning's speed;
She taught the hare her mazy art,
And winged the generous steed.
Let sages then of human race,
The slaves of musty saws,
Decry the pleasures of the chase,
The fruit of nature's laws.
The chase supplied our ancient sires
With food, and raiment too,
Till cursed ambition fann'd her fires,
And bent the sounding yew.
The law stretch'd forth her artful toils,
And cunning laid her snares,
And plunder gloried in her spoils,
And fill'd the world with cares.
But care does not as yet pursue
The hunter's bounding hoof;
And if he even takes a view,
That view must be aloof.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

FOR THE CENTRAL COURSE.—The arrangements for the autumn meeting having been determined on, we have it in our power to announce to the friends of the turf and of fine horses the prospect of the best sport that has yet been witnessed. The races on Long Island will have passed, with an interval of a week between them and ours on the Central Course. This arrangement of the races at Long Island was made, in a spirit of liberality, by the proprietor and the members of the club there, expressly with a view of allowing all their best horses to come on to the races here. It is in this spirit of accommodation, and of promoting the public feeling in behalf of the noble amusement of the turf, that all proprietors and clubs should act. The large purses offered by Mr. Garrison at the Timonium Course, (the week after the Central Course meeting,) will constitute a double inducement to sportsmen to come to Baltimore; and since the trouble and expense of training is the same, the greater the number of prizes offered, the higher of course the inducement of gentlemen in Maryland to rear blooded horses for sale. It happens too, fortunately, that the time of meeting here will interfere with none of the leading tracks in Virginia except Fairfield, which is much to be regretted, but could not, it was thought, be well avoided.

Besides the regular bill of fare, which is a rich one, for the Central Course, we have little doubt that the poststake and some splendid match races will be made up for the same meeting. An eye will be had to that at the previous meetings in New York and Virginia. In short, we may invite all those, far and near, who would witness the most brilliant display of horses that has yet been seen in Maryland, to be in attendance by Monday, the 14th. They may count with confidence, on seeing stripped, and exhibited in all their naked beauty, many figures, female and male, of the most perfect model for swiftness and unaffected desire to run away, and strength and eagerness to overtake; say, with many others:—Black Maria, Medoc, O'Kelly, Niagara, Saint Leger, Shark, Uncle Sam, Paul Clifford, Jessup, Cadet, Reform, Tychicus, Mary Randolph, Anvil, Prophet, Lexington, Donald Adair, Anna Maria, Henry, Charles Kemble, Ripley, Flirtilla, Tempest, Jackson, Zinganee, Ironette, Arabia Felix, Sally Hornet, Mattaponi, Dolly Dixon, Anne Page, Rolla, Adjutant, Martha Ann, Sir Hancock, &c. &c.—all winners, with at least three times as many more, who hope to be recorded as winners in the November number of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine. It is safe to predict that there will be at least fifty horses of superior character or promise on the ground, which would, under the hammer, bring at least *one hundred thousand dollars*. We could name ten of the above list that could not be had for half that amount; and the sight of which alone, even to a connoisseur of horses, careless of the contests that will ensue amongst them, would repay for a journey of two hundred miles.

The poststake proposed for the Central Course (entrance \$500, p.p.—not less than five to make a race—proprietor to add \$500—to close 1st of October) is not filled. How easy to name more than five that would make a splendid race for the \$3000! say Black Maria, O'Kelly, Medoc, Shark, Jackson, Uncle Sam, Tychicus, Saint Leger, Jessup, Goliah, Mary Randolph, Cadet, Mucklejohn, Zinganee, Busiris, Ace of Diamonds, Reform, De Witt Clinton, and others.

BALTIMORE RACES OVER THE CENTRAL COURSE, fall meeting, 1833, will commence on the third Tuesday in October, (15th,) and continue four days at least.

First day, a most interesting sweepstake, to which there are eleven subscribers, \$500 each, h.f. In this race there is the most promising collection of colts that was ever seen in America, viz:

Wm. R. Johnson's filly, full sister to Herr Cline.

Henry A. Tayloe's f. Emily Tonson, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Lucy Gwynn.

Edward Parker's colt, full brother to Pilot.

C. S. W. Dorsey's ch. f. by Maryland Eclipse, dam a Tuckahoe mare.

J. M. Botts' Gohanna colt, out of Sir Walter's dam.

James M. Selden's ch. c. by Monsieur Tonson, out of Adelaide.

William Wynn's colt, full brother to Anvil.

R. F. Stockton's Monsieur Tonson colt, out of Iris.

R. L. Stevens' Henry colt, out of Cinderella.

A. P. Hamlin's gr. c. by American Eclipse, out of Empress.

R. Gilmor, Jr's gr. c. Cadet, by Medley, out of Sally Walker.

Second day, for a splendid pair of silver pitchers and waiters, cost \$500; two mile heats. The winner will be entitled to take the plate or the \$500 at his option. Entrance money depending on the number of subscribers.

Third day, proprietor's purse of \$500; entrance \$20; three mile heats.

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse of \$1000; entrance \$30; four mile heats.

In addition to the above there is a prospect of having a poststake, four mile heats, \$500 entrance, p.p.—to which the proprietor will add \$500, provided five subscribers can be procured. Also, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies; entrance \$300, \$100 forfeit; four or more to make a race; mile heats. In this there are three subscribers, viz: Wm. Wynn, W. R. Johnson and James S. Garrison.

These two stakes will be open to subscribers until the 1st of October.

J. M. SELDEN, *Proprietor*.

THE LEONARDTOWN JOCKEY CLUB.—The citizens of St. Mary's county, Md. have formed a club under this name, and have adopted the rules of the Maryland Jockey Club, with but slight variance. The course near Leonardtown, where the accommodations for men and horses are good and commodious, is in fine order, and will be kept so, and is precisely one mile round. The old leaven which remained, has worked this association into existence for five years. They have unanimously elected the following gentlemen as officers:—

HENRY G. S. KEY, *President*.

Major WM. B. SCOTT, *1st Vice President*.

RICHARD H. MILES, *2d Vice President*.

GEORGE S. LEIGH, *Recording Secretary*.

HENRY I. HEARD, *Corresponding Secretary*.

ROBERT CRANE, *Treasurer*.

Their first meeting will take place on Tuesday the 15th of October next, and continue three days.

The first day, the sweepstakes for three year olds, eight entries, and closed—mile heats.

The second day, three mile heats, for a purse that will not be less than \$250—entrance \$15.

The third day, two mile heats, for a purse that will not be less than \$150; entrance \$10; after which a saddle and bridle, &c. provided by the club will be run for, entrance \$5, except for the unsuccessful colts in the sweepstakes.

OLD ARIEL.—A memoir of this celebrated mare is in preparation for an early number. The opportunity was taken of her passing through Baltimore, returning from her visit to the lamented Sir Charles, to get her likeness taken by Mr. Campbell. It is hoped her liberal owner will order it to be engraved. The likeness is admirably true.

A CHALLENGE.

MR. EDITOR:

Cumberland, August, 1833.

Sir,—I offer to run "African Lion," for any sum from five to five hundred dollars, against any horse you can produce of his height and weight, for a "quarter of a mile," giving you the world to find one in, and a year from now to make the search. You will, therefore, either accept this challenge, or leave off abusing my horses.*

GEORGE HUMES.

P. S. I forgot to mention the height and weight of "African Lion."—He is nineteen hands high, standard measurement,† and weighs by the hay scales two thousand one hundred and forty-seven pounds; yet, as I am not disposed to throw any unnecessary difficulties in the way, produce a horse weighing 2000 pounds, and I will give the 147 pounds.

BERTRAND'S PORTRAITURE.—An artist is employed in taking it, to be engraved for the Sporting Magazine. But for the cholera in the west, it would have been ornamented this first number of the fifth volume.

"A SUBSCRIBER," inquiring for the pedigree of Young Bedford, and of the grandam of Janus, is informed, that his communication has been sent to Mr. W. D. Taylor, of Taylorsville.

At the Oakley stables (H. A. Tayloe's) are now to be seen the matchless Timoleon, the celebrated Autocrat, Ravenswood, (bred by John Randolph, Esq.) Tychicus, Multiflora, Petruchio, Emigrant, and several Tonson, Gohanna, Brilliant, Tariff, and other colts and fillies. Some of them destined to figure on the Central Course next meeting.

SYDNEY—Winner of the Jockey Club purse last spring meeting on the Central Course, and sold to Mr. Stott of Quebec, has won the only two races he has run since his arrival there; one of them a mile out against Brilliant, full brother to Arab; the latter was distanced. He is to run again at Montreal this month.

ROKEBY, Mr. Lufborough's, has been sold for \$1000.

ROYAL EXTRAVAGANCE.—On the marriage of the prince regent of England, (afterwards King George IV.) parliament was called upon to pay his private debts, which were found to be of enormous amount, as may be imagined; for the bill of his royal highness' farrier, for horse physic and shoeing, was £40,000. What a glorious consummation of human policy is a *monarchy*! How dazzling its *trappings* in the eyes even of *republican Americans*! What sums they expend—how eagerly they pant—with what ecstasy they boast to have been in the *real presence of majesty*! Yet shall the world be cured at last of the King's evil, by what?—not by the touch of royalty, but by the use of—TYPES.

EXTRAORDINARY FRESH WATER FISH.—(*Extract from a letter, dated Richmond Co. Va.*)—I must now tell you of a fish I had for dinner to-day, caught in my mill pond, called carp—by some, the James river chubb. It measured two feet in length—six inches in width—sixteen inches with a string round its thickest part, and weighed seven pounds and a half. It was caught with a perch angle, line and hook, baited with live minnow. These fish bite voraciously, and at all times. My man says he has caught larger; but this is the first I ever measured or weighed, and would not have done so to-day, had I not to write you.

* In allusion to the denunciation of an advertisement of Grand Bashaw, vol. ii. page 612.

† We have reason to believe this is no exaggeration.

"Since Sir Charles is no more, it will be gratifying to racers, and others concerned in the horse, to know that the celebrated English horse Autocrat will soon be at the stables of H. A. Tayloe, Esq. of Essex county, Va. His pedigree and performances are not surpassed by any horse in the country."—*Extract from the Richmond Whig of June 21, 1833.*

CLIFTON, the sire of Tychicus, is now in good health and spirits, and, we are authorised to say, may be purchased for the small sum of \$350.

HOPE BUTLER, a man of color, is recommended in strong terms to the Editor, thus:

"I can recommend him as skillful, sober and industrious. He stands very well as a trainer, and has always received the highest wages. If any of your friends wish a trainer, you can recommend him. He will go to Maryland for a season or two. I cannot hear of a white man who will suit you."

A good training stable might count on ten or twelve horses each season.

RACING MEMORANDA—OLDEN TIME.

(Continued from vol. iv. p. 252.)

Annapolis, Nov. 6, 1783.

On Tuesday the Jockey Club purse of sixty guineas was run for, over the course near this city, and won by Dr. Bowie's b. h. Buckskin, beating Gen. Cadwallader's h. Bajazet, and others. Heats four miles.

Yesterday the subscription purse of £70 was run for, over the same course, and won by Mr. Clayton's b. h. Morick Ball, beating Mr. Bowie's h. Little Davy, and others. Heats four miles.

And this day the subscription purse of £30, for colts, was run for, over the same course, and won by Mr. Deakins' ch. h. Fayette. Heats two miles.

[Maryland Gazette, Nov. 6, 1783.]

On the 19th of May, 1785, over the course at Annapolis, a match for one hundred guineas was run by Mr. Bullen's h. Brilliant (formerly Mr. Ringgold's) and Mr. Bowie's h. Little Davy, and won with ease by Little Davy. Heats four miles.

In the autumn of the year 1785, a sweepstake for four hundred and fifty guineas was run over the course near Queen Anne, between Mr. Bowie's h. Little Davy, Mr. Belt's h. Chatham, and Mr. Wilkinson's h. Roebuck.—Little Davy won with ease. Heats four miles.

Annapolis, Oct. 12.

On Thursday last the Jockey Club purse of one hundred guineas was run for over the course near this city, and won by Mr. Pearce's h. Hotspur; beating Mr. Bowie's h. Little Davy, Mr. J. Galloway's h. Fandango, by Tanner, and several others. Heats four miles.

On Friday the subscription purse of £75 was won by Mr. Hammersley's h. Pollydore, beating Paul Jones and others. Heats four miles.

On Saturday the subscription purse of £35, for colts, was won by Mr. Hammersley's br. c. Spry.

Yesterday afternoon a match was run over the course near this city for one hundred guineas, a single heat of two miles, by Mr. Hammersley's h. Spry and Mr. Pearce's gr. h. Hotspur; and won with ease by Spry.

[Maryland Gazette, Oct. 13, 1785.]

Annapolis, Nov. 16.

On Thursday last the Jockey Club purse of one hundred guineas was run for over a course near this city, and won by Mr. Thomas' h. Spry; beating Gen. Morgan's h. Paul Jones, Mr. Bowie's h. Sportsman, &c.—Heats four miles.

On Friday the subscription purse of £60 was run for, and won by Mr. Ringgold's h. Brilliant; beating Mr. Chesley's h. Union, and others. Heats four miles.

On Saturday the subscription purse of £30, for colts, was won by Mr. Edelin's m. Tulip. Heats two miles.

[Maryland Gazette, Nov. 16, 1786.]

CHESTERTOWN RACES.—On Wednesday, November 1, 1786, the Eastern Shore Jockey Club purse of sixty guineas, four mile heats, was run over an elegant course at the foot of Mount Parnassus, and won by

Robert Wright's b. g. Jack Diddle, four years old, by

Brilliant,	-	-	-	-	3	2	1	1
Capt. J. Heard's b. g. Sloven, aged,	-	-	-	-	4	1	2	2
Daniel C. Heath's gr. h. Badger, aged,	-	-	-	-	1	3	dis.	
Mr. Hutchings' b. h. Polydore, six years old,	-	-	-	-	2	dis.		

Mr. Ambrose's ch. m. Nimblefoot came in first the first heat, but wanted weight.

Thursday, Nov. 2.

The club purse of fifty guineas, two mile heats, was run for on the same course, and won by

Mr. Ambrose's b. h. Florizel, aged, by Traveler,	-	-	-	3	1	1
Capt. J. Heard's b. g. Ball, six years old,	-	-	-	1	2	2
Robert Wright's b. h. Lively, five years old,	-	-	-	2	3	dr.
Mr. Pearce's gr. m. five years old,	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Mr. Barry's bl. h. Blacksnake, aged,	-	-	-	-	dis.	

Ja. Ringgold's ch. h. Brilliant, aged, fell and threw his rider the first heat, - - - - - dis.

Saturday, November 4, a subscription purse of £20, mile heats, was run for over the same course, and won by

Capt. J. Heard's Ball,	-	-	-	-	4	2	1	1
Robert Wright's Lively,	-	-	-	-	5	1	2	2
Mr. Ambrose's ch. m. Nimblefoot, aged,	-	-	-	-	3	3	dis.	
Mr. Kitchen's gr. m. five years old,	-	-	-	-	1	dis.		
Mr. Clayland's ch. g. six years old,	-	-	-	-	2	dis.		
Mr. Blake's gr. g. aged,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.		

[Maryland Gazette, Nov. 16, 1786.]

Annapolis, Oct. 25.

On Thursday last the Jockey Club purse of one hundred guineas was run for over a course near this city, and won by Mr. Edelin's m. Tulip; beating Col. Thomas' horse Spry, and others. Heats four miles.

On Friday the subscription purse of £60 was run for over the same course, and won by Mr. Morgan's h. Shakspeare; beating C. Duvall's h. Slippery Jack and Notley Young's bl. h. by Lindsey's Arabian, and others. Heats four miles.

On Saturday the give and take purse of £30 was won by Mr. Brookes' h. Cincinnatus.

[Maryland Gazette, Oct. 25, 1787.]

(To be continued.)



RACING CALENDAR.

THREE RIVERS (U. C.) RACES

Commenced on Thursday, July 25, 1833.

First day, a silver cup; entrance \$20; open to all horses bred in the province of Lower Canada, that never won match, plate or sweepstakes; two mile heats.

I. Bell's b. m. Columbine, four years old, 9 st. 3 lbs.	-	2	1	1
P. B. Dumoulin's b. g. Tinker, four years old, 9 st. 3 lbs.	-	1	2	dr.
Mr. Kauntz' ch. f. Maria, four years old, by American Eclipse,				
dam Clio, by Sir Archy, 9 st. 3 lbs.	-	-	3	dis.
Hon. M. Bell's ch. c. three years old, by Cock of the Rock,				
dam Berwickshire Lass, 8 st. 2 lbs.	-	-	4	dis.
A. Patterson's ch. m. Polly Fisher, aged, 10 st.	-	5	dr.	
Miss Montour's b. h. four years old, 9 st. 3 lbs.	-	-	6	dis.
Time, first heat, 5 m. 30 s.—second heat, 5 m. 43 s.				

Same day, the ladies' purse, \$50; entrance \$10; one mile and a distance; weight 10 st.

Mr. Kauntz' ch. m. Lady Heron,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. McAuly's d. m. Clara Fisher, aged,	-	-	-	2	2
R. Pratt's r. m. Lady Love, five years old,	-	-	-	3	dis.
Hon. M. Bell's b. g. Huntsman, (late Vulcan,) aged,	-	-	-	dr.	
O. Griffing's b. g. Tinker, four years old,	-	-	-	dr.	
Time, first heat, 2 m. 14 s.—second heat, 2 m. 25 s.					

Same day, St. Maurice stakes, \$40; entrance \$5; one mile and a distance.

Mr. Patterson's ch. g. Sleepy John, aged, 10 st.	-	-	-	1	1
Miss Montour's b. h. Woodpecker, aged, 10 st.	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Griffing's ch. g. Walter, aged, 10 st.	-	-	-	dr.	
H. McAuly's Clara Fisher,	-	-	-	dr.	
Time, first heat, 2 m. 10 s.—second heat, 2 m. 20 s.					

Second day, a purse of twenty sovs.; open to all horses bred in the District of Three Rivers, that never won match, plate or sweepstakes; entrance \$10; one mile and a distance.

Hon. M. Bell's Huntsman, 10 st.	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Judah's gr. c. Dot-and-carry-One, three years old, by Eagle,					
dam Lark, 8 st. 2 lbs.	-	-	-	2	2
Miss Montour's b. c. Snap, four years old, 9 st. 3 lbs.	-	-	-	blt.	

Same day, Three Rivers stakes, \$120; entrance \$20; open to all horses; two mile heats.

Mr. Patterson's Sleepy John, 10 st.	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Kauntz' ch. g. Waverley,	-	-	-	2	2
Miss Montour's Woodpecker, 10 st.	-	-	-	3	dr.
Time, first heat, 4 m. 15 s.—second heat, 4 m. 24 s.					

Same day, the beaten plate; entrance \$5; open to all horses that have been beaten at the meeting; weights handicapped by the stewards—mares and geldings allowed 3 lbs.; one mile and a distance.

Won by Waverley.

Course thirty yards over a mile and all sand.

QUEBEC (L. C.) RACES

Commenced August 14, 1833. The weather was unfavorable, and the attendance by no means as numerous as usual.

The merchants' purse of \$300; two mile heats.

Mr. Stott's b. c. Sidney, four years old, by Sir Charles,	-	-	1	1
Mr. Patterson's ch. g. Sleepy John, aged,	-	-	2	2
Mr. Kauntz' ch. m. Lady Heron, aged,	-	-	3	dr.

Sidney was the favorite, and came to the post in capital condition: he is a neat, compact horse, gallops in very handsome style and does his work well. The first heat was won by two lengths; the second by nearly half a distance. The pace was not fast. The time given to us by a gentleman in the stand was 4 m. 27 s. the first heat, and 4 m. 35 s. the second heat.—The course was very heavy. Sleepy John did not realize the expectations his running at Three Rivers had raised. The winner was ridden by Dunn.

Trial stakes of \$70; one mile heats.

Mr. McGrath's b. g. Oakstick, five years old,	-	-	1	1
Dr. Caldwell's b. f. Signora, four years old,	-	-	2	2
Mr. Palmer's b. g. Sambo, five-years old,	-	-	3	dr.

This race was the only one which afforded sport, and Signora was the favorite before starting. Mr. McGrath's Oakstick, however, had backers who were confident of success. He is smaller than the filly, but proved himself a game little horse, winning his race cleverly in two as close heats as could well be run. The first heat was won by less than a neck; the second by a length. Both horses were well jockeyed: John Connell rode the winner, and Dunn the mare, who did all he could to win, and rode with great judgment.

Quebec plate of \$70; two mile heats.

Mr. Kauntz' ch. g. Waverley, aged,	-	-	1	1
Mr. Stott's ch. h. Tecumseh, six years old, by Sir Walter,	-	-	dis.	

This race did not excite much expectation, and in the end proved no race at all: for, in running the second round of the first heat, a man imprudently crossing the course threw down Mr. Stott's horse: the poor fellow was mortally hurt, and remained for some time insensible. No blame attaches to the jockey: neither horse or rider received any injury.

So ended the first day's races: worse sport we have seldom witnessed. There was a want of horses; and those which were brought, with the exception of the entry for the trial stakes, did not come well together.

TURF REGISTER.

Stud of Benjamin Milner, Esq. of Richmond, Kenn.

MAMBRINO, b. m. foaled in 1816, by Gallatin; dam by Pegasus; grandam by Col. Sims' Wildair.

Her produce:

1823; b. m. Betsey Lee, by Contention.

1824; b. m. Mary Jones, by Contention.

1825, missed to Director.

1826; ch. h. Saladin, by Director.

1827, not put.

1828; b. c. by Bertrand. Sold to Capt. John White.

1829; b. c. by Bertrand. Sold to John Hutchcraft.

1830, missed to Bertrand.

1831; b. c. by Bertrand.

1832; b. f. by Kosciusko. Sold to Capt. John White.

1833; b. c. by Kosciusko.

BETSEY LEE'S *produce:*

1828; b. f. by Bertrand. Dead.

1829; b. f. by Bertrand. Sold to John Hutchcraft.

1830; b. c. by Bertrand. Sold to John White.

1831; b. f. by Bertrand. Dead.

1832; ch. c. by Kosciusko.

1833; b. c. by Kosciusko, and put back.

MARY JONES' *produce:*

1829; ch. c. by Hephestion. Sold to John Hutchcraft.

1830; b. f. by Bertrand. Sold to John Hutchcraft.

1831; b. c. by Bertrand. Dead.

1832; b. c. by Kosciusko. Sold to Capt. John White.

1833; b. c. by Kosciusko, and put back.

Blooded stock belonging to Col. John MacLeod, of Bona Vista, Johnston county, N. C.

1. HENRIETTA, b. m. foaled in autumn of 1823; got by Timoleon; dam by Young Tupp; grandam by Umpire; g. g. dam by Grey Diomed, &c. Young Tup was by imp. Tupp; (imported by William Smally, Esq., now of Spotsylvania county, Va., in

the ship General Lincoln, in 1801; was by Javelin, out of Flavia, &c. Javelin by Eclipse, &c. See English Stud Book;) Young Tupp's dam by Mask; grandam by Rockingham, g. grandam by Dabster, &c. Mask was by imp. Shark, out of old Virago. Rockingham by old Fearnought, &c. Umpire was bred by the father of the Hon. Linn Banks, of Virginia; was got by imp. Shark, out of a Celer mare.

Her produce:

1828, April 6, (Easter Sunday night;) ch. c. Festival, by American Eclipse.

1830, May 23; b. c. Burns, by Sir Archy. Died June 23, 1831, of distemper.

1832; missed to Monsieur Tonson.

1833, May 24; b. f. by American Eclipse, and is now with him

2. SUCKEY WOOD, *alias* CATGUT, gr. m. foaled spring of 1820; got by King Herod; dam by Atkins' Shark; grandam by Huckaby's Wildair; g. grandam by Benedict; g. g. grandam Poll, a double Janus mare. King Herod by old Diomed, &c.

Her produce:

1827, April 10; gr. f. by Hercules—blind.

1829; cast a foal by Hercules.

1830, March 26; gr. f. by Holmes' Archy.

1832, missed.

1833, with American Eclipse.

3. B. f. foaled in spring of 1830; got by Holmes' Sir Archy, out of a fine mare. Pedigrees unknown.—Dam died same year.

Stud of Charles S. W. Dorsey, of Ellicott's Mills, Md.

1. Ch. m., foaled 1816; (bred by Dr. Arthur Pue;) by Tuckahoe; dam full sister to Norwood's Bonaparte, by Grey Diomed; grandam by Matchem; g. grandam by Marius; g. g. grandam by Silverheels; g. g. g. grandam by Crab; g. g. g. g. grandam out of an imported mare, by an imported Barb horse. (Vide the cer-

tificate of the breeder, in possession of Charles S. W. Dorsey.)

2. B. m. YOUNG JESSIE, foaled 1820; (bred by Gen. James Sewell;) by Gen. Ridgely's Telegraph, (for whose pedigree, vide American Turf Register, vol. i. p. 472;) dam Lady of the Lake, by Hickory; grandam Maid of the Oaks, by imp. Spread Eagle. (Vide American Turf Register, vol. ii. p. 265; also the certificate of the breeder, in possession of Charles S. W. Dorsey.)

3. B. m., foaled 1822; (bred by James Howard, Esq.) by Ogle's Oscar; dam Milkmaid, by Hickory; grandam Col. J. Hoomes' imp. mare Trumpetta. (Vide the certificate of the breeder, in possession of Charles S. W. Dorsey.)

Produce of the above mares:

1830:

Br. c. by Maryland Eclipse, out of No. 3.

Ch. f. Ann Page, by Maryland Eclipse, out of No. 1.

1831:

B. c. by Industry, out of No. 3.

B. c. by Industry, out of No. 2.

1832:

B. f. by imp. Apparition, out of No. 1.

Br. f. by imp. Apparition, out of No. 3.

B. c. by imp. Apparition, out of No. 2.

1833:

B. f. by Sussex, out of No. 1.

B. c. by Sussex, out of No. 2.

Ch. c. by Sussex, out of No. 3.

The above brood mares are stunted to Medley.

Pedigrees of the stock of horses of George Jefferson, deceased.

SYMMETRY, an imp. mare.

Her produce:

1. Ch. f. by imp. Buzzard. Sold to Col. Mark Alexander, (date not recollected.) In foal to Shylock, with an Archy filly by her side.—(For further particulars, see Am. Turf Reg. vol. i. p. 622.)

2. Ch. c. Walk-in-the-Water, by Bedford.

3. Bl. f. by Sir Harry. Sold to W. Cotton.

4. Ch. f. by Sir Archy. Sold to John G. Jefferson.

Produce of the Buzzard mare before Col. Alexander bought her:

1. Ch. c. Sambo, by Sir Archy.

2. Ch. f. by Sir Archy. Sold with her to Col. Alexander.

Produce of the Sir Harry mare:

1. Ch. f. by Ball's Florizel. Sold to Nicholas E. Davis.

2. B. f. by Shylock. Sold to the same.

Given under my hand, this 22d of January, 1833.

SAMUEL JEFFERSON,

Who was manager for Geo. Jefferson, deceased.

SYMMETRY, ch. f. (bred by Sir C. Bunbury in 1782,) by Alexis; dam Grace, by Snap; grandam Pussey, by Regulus--Traveler--Hartley's Blind Horse--Grasshopper.

[English Stud Book, third edition, 1827, vol. i. p. 288.]

Horses belonging to Charles Yancey, Esq. of Buckingham Co. Va.

SALUDA, ch. m. by Timoleon, (he by Sir Archy;) purchased of Francis Thornton, Esq. of North Carolina, for \$800. Sold to Hamilton Wilkes, Esq. of New York, for \$1000; in foal to Johnson's Medley, October, 1830.

BETSEY WALKER, ch. m. (purchased of John B. Christian, Esq. of New Kent county, Va.) by Francisco, by imp. Hamilton, (for whose pedigree, see Stud Book;) her dam by Ball's Florizel, by Sir Archy; grandam the celebrated Nightingale mare of Dr. Dixon's, by Chanticleer; g. grandam by Wingyfeet, by Jolly Roger; g. g. grandam Melpomene, by Burwell's Traveler; g. g. g. grandam Virginia, by Mark Antony; g. g. g. grandam imp. Polly Byrd, by Aristotle.

Francisco, out of the same celebrated Nightingale mare; for reference to her pedigree, see Stud Book.

Her produce:

Ch. c. foaled April, 1830, by Hotspur; he by Timoleon; he by the famous Sir Archy; dam by Sir Archy; grandam by imp. Magic; g. grandam by Wildair; g. g. grandam by Fear-

nought; g. g. grandam by Mark Antony.

Put to Monsieur Tonson in 1830—failed; also to Gohanna, in 1831—failed: in 1832 died.

SALLY FLINN, by the celebrated Virginian, by Sir Archy; her dam by Shylock, he by imp. Bedford; her grandam by imp. Diomed, a full sister to Peacemaker, by Diomed, and called an Apollo mare.

Her produce:

Dark gr. f. foaled March 28, 1831, by Johnson's Medley, out of the distinguished Reality, by Sir Hal.

B. c. foaled April 29, 1832, by Gohanna, one of the best sons of Sir Archy, out of Merino Ewe.

Ch. f. by Sir Charles, by Sir Archy; his dam by imp. Citizen, who was by Pacolet; he by Blank, who was by the Godolphin Arabian. His dam was, on the dam side, by Citizen—Commutation—imp. Daredevil—imp. old Shark—imp. old Fear-nought—imp. mare Jenny Dismal, by old Dismal. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. i. p. 368.) She is now with Greybeard, by Kosciusko.

Stud of Dr. Geo. Smith, of Warren county, Miss.

1. SALLY MACLIN, by Sir Archy; her dam by imp. Bedford—Daredevil—Shark—Americus—Valiant—Jolly Roger—Aristotle—Janus.

She is now in foal by Luzborough.

2. SIR HAL mare, out of the Bedford, as above. Sold to William H. Gee of Alabama, and is the dam of his fine running horse by Crusher.

3. GREASY BUTCHER, by Sir Archy; own brother to Sally Maclin.—Sold to J. R. Chambliss, of Greenville.

4. AGNES WYATT, by Constitution—Bedford—famous running mare old Agnes, by Bellair—Wildair—Young Fearnought—Godolphin—Hob or Nob—Jolly Roger—Valiant—Tryall.

Put to Leviathan.

5. MAGNOLIA, by Warbler; dam by Strap; grandam Vesta, (Sir Solomon's dam,) by Dreadnought—imp. Clockfast—Americus—Traveler.

Colt, out of a mare owned by Capt. R. Walker. (See vol. i. p. 113.)

In 1833 she produced a colt or filly by Emigrant, a thoroughbred son of Virginian, and was put to imp. Leviathan.

Stud of George B. Cary, Esq. of Southampton, Va.

1. MAID OF THE BROOK (raised by Benjamin Shepherd, of Henrico county, Va.) was got by Sir Alfred; dam by Phenomenon; grandam by imp. Diomed—Shark—Medley. The Medley mare was purchased of Ralph Warmely, Esq. by E. Smock, late of Fairfield, Va. for \$700, as a brood mare.

Phenomenon was raised by the late Jos. Mayo, of Henrico county, Va. and trained and run with success by the late Miles Selden. He was got by imp. Wonder; his dam by Daredevil—Mark Antony—old Fear-nought—old Flimnap—old Aristotle, out of an imp. mare.

Her produce:

2. 1830, ch. f. by Arab.

3. 1831, ch. f. by Sir Archy.

4. 1832, ch. f. by Merlin.

5. 1833, ch. f. by Sir Charles.

Maid of the Brook is now in foal by imp. Luzborough.

Blooded stock the property of Wm. H. Chambers, near Natchez, Miss.

MISS BAILEY, foaled in 1820, by imp. Boaster; her dam (who was the dam of Haney's celebrated Maria) was by Bellair; he by old Medley; her grandam by old Wildair; her g. grandam by imp. Othello; her g. g. grandam out of imp. mare Blossom.

Her produce:

1827, March; gr. c. Medley, by Palafox.

1828, missed to Bertrand.

1829, May; b. f. Natchez Belle, by Seagull. For sale, price \$1250; very fleet.

1830, April; gr. c. Little Red, by Mercury. Sold to Col. Bingham at two years old, untried, for \$1000 cash.

1831, missed.

1832; gr. f. Alice Gray, by Mer-

cury. Sold at eight months old, to Col. Bingaman, for \$500 cash.

1833, May; gr. c. by Medley.—Sold, at nine days old, for \$300.

Miss Bailey is now with Caswell, farmed out at \$500 the season.

J. G. Chalmers, Esq. in offering his stock for sale, among others, gives the following pedigree of Mulatto Mary, viz: "Got by old Sir Archy; her dam by Orion; grandam by imp. Wildair; Orion by imp. Stirling; dam by imp. Wildair;" and refers to Harrison and West. The writer knows nothing of Mulatto Mary, but knew Orion well. He was got by imp. Stirling, and came out of Flower; was a bright bay, and foaled 1801, in the county of Halifax, N. C. the property of Jos. Jno. Williams, Esq. In 1805 the dam was sold to Mr. E. Williams, and taken to Tennessee. The following is her pedigree and produce.

FLOWER, b. m. by old Wildair; dam by Maclin's Fearnought; grandam by Junius, out of Col. Bland's imp. mare Dutchess.

1799, f.—*Dr. Fisher.*

1800, b. c. by Marsk, }
(son of Shark.)

1801, b. c. Orion, by }
imp. Stirling.

1803, br. c. by imp. }
Saltram.

1804, b. f. Harriet }
Eaton, by imp. Cœur de }
Lion.

1805, ch. f. by Cœur }
de Lion.

1806, b. f. by Cœur }
de Lion. Died young.

1807, b. f. by Cœur }
de Lion.

J. J. Williams.

E. Williams.

From 1800 to 1805 they were bred in Halifax county, N. C. The two last in Davidson county, Tenn.

PANTON.

Maysville, Ken. June, 1833.

The Editor of the Turf Register will oblige several of his subscribers by recording the pedigree of Craig's Alfred, as extracted from an old horsebill, printed in the year 1801, which has been inclosed to me by Mr. John Craig, the gentleman that

imported him from Virginia in the year '99.

"**CRAIG'S ALFRED**, by Hart's old Medley; dam by Col. Sims' old Wildair, sire of Rosella and Pursebearer; grandam by Sloe, who was by old Partner, out of Gen. Nelson's imp. mare Blossom, which was the dam of the famous horse Rockingham; g. grandam by imp. Valiant; g.g. grandam by old Fearnought."

Yours, &c.

THOS. MARSHALL.

MERCUTIO, dk. b. four years old, by Hotspur; dam by Sir Alfred; grandam by imp. Spread Eagle; g. g. dam by imp. Highflyer; g.g.g. dam Flower, an imported mare of the Janus stock. Hotspur by Timoleon; dam by Sir Archy.

JAMES SEMPLE, JR.

Williamsburg, Va. May, 1833.

NANCY BYWELL (imported by the father of Gen. Lloyd) was bred by James Hopper; got by Fenwick's famous Matchem, which was got by old Cade, son of the Godolphin Arabian, out of Roxana, by the Bald Galloway. Her dam by Goliah, son of Fox; Redrose, son of old True Blue; Curwen's Spot; Hip; Dodsworth, out of a Layton Barb mare. Nancy ran at Petersburg in 1770.

FEARNOUGHT (Batte and Maclin's)—first called Young Fearnought—was bred by Mr. Edwards, of Brunswick county, Va. and purchased, at his sale, by Batte and Maclin. He was got by imported Fearnought; his dam (a dark chestnut mare, bred by Mr. Curgan, of England, in 1767, and imported by Col. Charles Mayle, of Norfolk, Va. at whose sale she was purchased by Mr. Edwards, in 1775 or 1776) was got by Alfred, son of Sedbury; grandam (a dark chestnut, bred by Curgan in 1754) by old Cade; Flying Childers, Squirrel, Mixbury, Terror; Hutton's Bay Barb, out of a natural Barb mare.

WHYNOT, b. h. (bred in Maryland, run by Gov. Eden in 1762, and afterwards carried to Tennessee,) was got by imported Fearnought; his dam by imp. Othello, out of a thoroughbred mare.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

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[No. 2.

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WILD TURKEY.

To embellish this number we have selected, from the inimitable drawings of our friend RHINDISBACHER, the WILD TURKEY; and the *pen* or *trap*, in which they are taken. We had vainly hoped to be furnished by one to whom the use of the *pen*, and the rifle, is equally familiar; with an original paper on all the habits of this noble bird, and the various methods of taking it—dead or alive. But “promises are like pie-crust; made to be broken,” and as Will Shaks-

peare says, "I will put off my hope, and keep it no longer for my flatterer."

There is not a man on the globe more capable than the friend to whom we have alluded, to give the information we wanted, but being busy in illustrating matters of more currency and value, we must needs have recourse to what every naturalist has, or ought to have read the work of the simple, the indefatigable, the virtuous, and the instructive Audubon, from whom Buonaparte's account of this bird was confessedly derived. We lament that we have not room for the whole article, the first, *par excellence* in his ornithological biography. As it is, we have space for scarcely any thing he says, except his description of the construction and use of the pen.

"But the most common method of procuring wild turkeys, is by means of *pens*. These are placed in parts of the woods where turkeys have been frequently observed to roost, and are constructed in the following manner. Young trees of four or five inches diameter are cut down, and divided into pieces of the length of twelve or fourteen feet. Two of these are laid on the ground parallel to each other, at a distance of ten or twelve feet. Two other pieces are laid across the ends of these, at right angles to them; and in this manner successive layers are added, until the fabric is raised to the height of about four feet. It is then covered with similar pieces of wood, placed three or four inches apart, and loaded with one or two heavy logs to render the whole firm. This done, a trench about eighteen inches in depth and width is cut under one side of the cage, into which it opens slantingly and rather abruptly. It is continued on its outside to some distance, so as gradually to attain the level of the surrounding ground. Over the part of this trench within the pen, and close to the wall, some sticks are placed so as to form a kind of bridge about a foot in breadth. The trap being now finished, the owner places a quantity of Indian corn in its centre, as well as in the trench, and as he walks off drops here and there a few grains in the woods; sometimes to the distance of a mile. This is repeated at every visit to the trap, after the turkeys have found it. Sometimes two trenches are cut, in which case the trenches enter on opposite sides of the trap, and are both strewn with corn. No sooner has a turkey discovered the train of corn, than it communicates the circumstance to the flock by a cluck, when all of them come up, and searching for the grains scattered about, at length come upon the trench, which they follow, squeezing themselves one after another through the passage under the bridge. In this manner the whole flock sometimes enters, but more commonly six or seven only, as they are alarmed by the least noise, even the cracking of a tree in frosty weather. Those within, having gorged themselves,

raise their heads, and try to force their way through the top or sides of the pen, passing and repassing on the bridge, but never for a moment looking down, or attempting to escape thro' the passage by which they entered. Thus they remain until the owner of the trap arriving, closes the trench, and secures his captives. I have heard of eighteen turkeys having been caught in this manner at a single visit to the trap. I have had many of these pens myself, but never found more than seven in them at a time. One winter I kept an account of the produce of a pen which I visited daily, and found that seventy-six had been caught in it, in about two months. When these birds are abundant, the owners of the pens sometimes become satiated with their flesh, and neglect to visit the pens for several days, in some cases for weeks. The poor captives thus perish for want of food; for, strange as it may seem, they scarcely ever regain their liberty, by descending into the trench, and retracing their steps. I have, more than once, found four or five, and even ten, dead in a pen, through inattention. Where wolves or lynxes are numerous, they are apt to secure the prize before the owner of the trap arrives. One morning, I had the pleasure of securing in one of my pens, a fine black wolf, which, on seeing me, squatted, supposing me to be passing in another direction."

Nothing can excel the richness and splendor of the changeable colors of the male wild turkey, whilst its great size and delicacy as an article of food, and the consideration that it is the origin of the domestic race now spread and valued over Europe, as well as our own country, render it one of the most interesting of the feathered tribes, indigenous to North America.

Mr. Audubon further observes, as to the abundance and value of a wild turkey in Kentucky:

"At the time when I removed to Kentucky, rather more than a fourth of a century ago, turkeys were so abundant, that the price of one in the market was not equal to that of a common barn-fowl now. I have seen them offered for the sum of three pence each; the birds weighing from ten to twelve pounds. A first-rate turkey, weighing from twenty-five to thirty pounds avoirdupois, was considered well sold when it brought a quarter of a dollar."

And in reference to the weight:—"The weight of turkey hens generally averages about nine pounds avoirdupois. I have, however, shot barren hens in strawberry season, that weighed thirteen pounds, and have seen a few so fat as to burst open on falling from a tree when shot. Male turkeys differ more in their bulk and weight. From fifteen to eighteen pounds may be a fair estimate of their ordinary weight. I saw one offered for sale in the Louisville market, that weighed thirty-six pounds. Its pectoral appendages measured upwards of a foot."

ACCOUNT OF THE PERFORMANCES ON THE TURF OF MEDLEY,
SLENDER AND BONNETS O' BLUE—PRODUCE OF COL. W.
R. JOHNSON'S CELEBRATED MARE REALITY.

MEDLEY, gr. h. nearly sixteen hands high, (foaled in 1824, the property of Wm. R. Johnson, Esq.) was got by the celebrated racehorse Sir Hal, out of the famous Reality, by Sir Archy.—For some further account of the pedigree of Reality, see Am. Turf Reg. vol. iv. pp. 427. 520, and vol. iii. p. 595. See the Memoir of Sir Hal in volume third of the Am. Turf Reg. for what is told of his pedigree.

1827. May. At the Union Course, L. I., Medley, when three years old, won a large match race, (believed to have been \$3000 a side,) mile heats; beating Splendid, by Duroc, out of Ariel's dam.

At the same place, same week, he won a sweepstake for three year olds, mile heats.

Next fall. At Newmarket, he was beaten by Red Murdoch for a sweepstake of \$200, two mile heats, at four heats. Merlin won the first, Medley the second, and Murdoch the third and fourth heats.

At Nottoway, he was beaten by Ariel for the Jockey Club purse of \$400, three mile heats, and drawn after the first heat.

At Belfield, he won a sweepstake, two mile heats; beating Merlin and Ivanhoe at two heats. Time, 3 m. 57 s.—4 m. 3 s.

1828. Spring. At Lawrenceville, then four years old, he walked over for the Jockey Club purse of \$400, four mile heats.

At Newmarket, the week after, he beat Ariel for the proprietor's purse of \$300, three mile heats, at two heats. Time, 5 m. 49 s.—5 m. 49 s.

At Treehill, the week following, he fell lame; and the next fall broke down in training.

In the spring of 1828 he was permitted to cover Sally Walker, the dam of Star and Coquette. The last brought Bluebird.

In 1829 and 1830 he stood in Chesterfield, at Mr. George W. Johnson's, at \$30. In 1831 at Mr. Hurt's, Halifax county, Va. at the same price. In 1832 he stood at John C. Craig's, near Philadelphia. Mr. Craig is part owner of Medley, having purchased one half of him for \$4000. In 1833 at the Central Course, near Baltimore. These two last years at \$50.

Except Bluebird, his oldest colts are three years old last spring. They have run with considerable success so far; four out of six which have appeared on the turf having proved winners.

SLENDER, a light b. m. (foaled in 1825, also the property of Mr. Johnson,) was Reality's second produce, being got by the favorite stallion Sir Charles. She was about fifteen hands three inches high, light and slender in her shape; whence her name.

1828. At Nottoway she was beaten in a sweepstake for three year olds, mile heats, by Cadmus, by Sir Archy.

Next fall. At Newmarket, she was beaten in a produce sweepstake,

\$200 subscription, two mile heats, by Kate Kearney, at two heats. Time, 3 m. 51 s.—3 m. 54 s.

At Treehill, next week, she was beaten by Kate Kearney in a sweepstake for three year olds, \$500 subscription, two mile heats; beating Pawnee and Waxy. Time, 3 m. 57 s.—3 m. 50 s.

Next day she won the proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats; beating Lafayette, Caswell, Susan Robinson, Sally Drake, and another. Time, 3 m. 56 s.—3 m. 52 s.

The second day after she won the poststake, three mile heats; beating Merlin and Maid of Lodi.

1829. Spring. At Norfolk she won, at one heat, the Jockey Club purse; beating Brunette, (drawn after the first heat,) and another. Time, 7 m. 51 s.

At Newmarket, she won the Jockey Club purse of \$600, four mile heats; beating Kate Kearney and Hippona. Time, 8 m. 2 s.—8 m. 10 s.

At Trechill, she was beaten by Waxy (and drawn after the first heat) for the Jockey Club purse of \$1000, four mile heats. Time, 8 m. 20 s.

At Nottoway, she was beaten (and drawn after the first heat) for the Jockey Club purse of \$300, by Polly Hopkins.

At Lawrenceville, she was beaten by Corporal Trim and Brunette for the proprietor's purse, two mile heats. Slender ran second the first heat, and was then drawn.

Fall. At Treehill, she won the proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats; beating Bayard, Pandora and Kitty Willis. Time, 4 m.—4 m.

The second day after she won the poststake of \$450, three mile heats; beating Sussex,* Polly Hopkins and Catharine Warren. Time, 5 m. 57 s.—5 m. 55 s.

1830. May 10. At the Union Course, L. I. she won a sweepstake of \$1000 subscription, four miles; beating Black Maria and Betsey Ransom, (amiss.) Time, 7 m. 58 s.

And on the third day after she walked over for the purse of \$600, four mile heats.

May 29. At the same course, she won the purse of \$500, three mile heats; beating Medora and Lady Field. Time, 6 m. 19 s.—5 m. 56 s.

Fall. At Broadrock, she won a poststake of \$225, two mile heats; beating Cadmus, Camilla, and another. Time, 3 m. 55 s.—3 m. 57 s.

At Newmarket, she was beaten by Polly Hopkins for the Jockey Club purse of \$600, four mile heats; beating Sally Harwell, and drawn after the first heat. Time, 8 m. 18 s.—track heavy.

At Lawrenceville, she was beaten by Catharine Warren for the proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats; beating Jane Shore, Cayenne and Macduff. Time, 3 m. 53 s.—4 m. 3 s.

December. At Treehill, she ran second to Bayard for the purse of \$500, three mile heats; beating Polly Jones and Polly Peacham. Time, 6 m. 19 s.—6 m. 3 s.—6 m. 9 s.

* [Sussex second in the race—distempered.]

1831. May 11. At the Union Course, she won the purse of \$400, three mile heats; beating Pelham, Diomed, O'Kelly and Splendid. Time, 5 m. 53 s.—5 m. 52 s.—5 m. 53 s.

At Norfolk, she fell, while running against Collier and Eliza Reiley for the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats—broke her back, and died that night. The rider was not hurt.

BONNETS O' BLUE, an own sister of Slender, (also bred by Mr. Johnson,) was foaled in 1827. She is a gray; not quite so high as Slender, but stronger, and possessing more substance. Mr. John C. Craig is her present owner, having purchased one half of her, when two years old, for \$1000, along with one half of Slender, for \$1500—estimating them, at that time, Slender at \$3000 and Bonnets o' Blue at \$2000. Mr. C. purchased the other half of Bonnets o' Blue, when taken from the turf, for \$2000.

1830. May. At the Union Course, she won the great sweepstake for three year olds, \$500 subscription, (fifteen subscribers,) mile heats; beating Pilot, who took the second heat, and five others. Eight paid forfeit. Time, 1 m. 51 s.—1 m. 48 s.—1 m. 53 s.

Fall. At Treehill, she won a sweepstake for three year olds, \$200 entrance, (eight subscribers,) two mile heats; beating b. f. Frolic, by Sir Charles. The rest paid forfeit. Time, 4 m. 17 s.—4 m.

1831. At the Union Course, she won a match of \$5000, four mile heats; beating Goliah, by Eclipse, carrying 104 lbs.; she carrying 101 lbs.—both four year olds. Time, 8 m. 15 s.—8 m.

Same week, she won the purse of \$600, four mile heats; beating Black Maria, five years old, 111 lbs. and St. George, five years old, 114 lbs.; both by Eclipse. Bonnets o' Blue carried 101 lbs. Time, 7 m. 57 s.—8 m. 22 s.

1832. February. At the Washington Course, Charleston, S. C. she beat Col. Singleton's mare Clara Fisher a match of \$5000, four mile heats. Clara Fisher won the first heat, broke down in the second, and was drawn. Bonnets o' Blue walked over the third heat. Time, 7 m. 45 s.—8 m. 5.

May. At Newmarket, she was beaten for the Jockey Club purse of \$600, four mile heats, by Sally Hornet, by Sir Charles, Red Rover, (who won the first heat,) by Carolinian, and Mary Jane, by Bertrand; beating Rapid, by Ratler. Time, 8 m. 1 s.—8 m. 8 s.—8 m. 31 s.

At Fairfield, the week before, she was entered for the Jockey Club purse. but was drawn.

1833. At Columbia, S. C. she was beaten a match of \$5000 by Col. Richardson's Little Venus, four mile heats. Bonnets o' Blue was drawn after the first heat, having sustained an injury in her right hock. Time, exactly 8 m. She was then withdrawn entirely from the turf.

Medley, Slender and Bonnets o' Blue, are all the produce of old Reality, who has since failed to Monsieur Tonson, Sir Charles, Medley and Star.*

The breeder of Bonnets o' Blue, had he *gone the whole* of her matches and sweepstakes, would have cleared by her the following sum:

* [She proved in foal to Star; but, getting on her back in a ravine, and unable to rise, she was found in that condition, and slipped her foal.]

Great sweepstake over the Union Course, fifteen subscribers,		
(eight paid,) entrance \$500,	- - - - -	\$5000
Sweepstake at Treehill,	- - - - -	800
Match against Goliah,	- - - - -	5000
Purse at the Union Course, 1831,	- - - - -	600
Match against Clara Fisher,	- - - - -	5000
Sale of her first half, \$1000—second half, \$2000,	- - - - -	3000
		<hr/>
		\$19,400
Cr. Paid her entrance at Newmarket,		- - - \$ 20
Do. do. at Fairfield,	- - -	20
Her match with Little Venus,	- - -	5000
		<hr/>
		\$5040
Balance in her favor,		- - - \$14,360
From which deduct expense of breeding and training,		
and you have the net profits.		4.

MARYLAND SPORTSMEN OF THE OLDEN TIMES.

[A friend enables us to preserve an interesting old document, that will be read with a feeling of respectful remembrance by the descendants and followers of the distinguished men, who at that day were not ashamed to let it be known that they gave countenance to the manly and useful sports of the turf. Of those puritans who would have it believed that all sorts of public amusements, and even all signs of animation are damning sins in the sight of God, we would ask what great improvement in morals has been achieved since the first day of March, 1783, when GOVERNOR PACA was neither afraid nor ashamed to have it published that he would act as one of the stewards of a Jockey Club!

In what virtues is the present generation more remarkable than were those who preceded us by half a century? Is it in patriotism! in good breeding! in true benevolence! in social feeling! in the sense of honour! in hospitality! Are we more faithful in our friendships or more sincere in our professions of religion, than when General Washington owned race horses, and publicly judged horse racing?

Of all this list of gentlemen distinguished for patriotism, hospitality, and other manly virtues, our venerated fellow citizen, Doctor James Steuart, is, we believe, the only survivor, and he preserves in his green old age the manly frankness, and fine tolerant lively spirits, that belonged to and were encouraged by the state of society, when gentlemen were not ashamed to meet for merry-making in the field or at the social board. Long may this last branch of the old *game stock* survive,—*sans peur et sans reproche*,—to remind us of good old times.]

At a meeting this day, Saturday, March 1, 1783, at Mr. Mann's tavern, in Annapolis; present:

His Excellency Governor PACA, RICHARD SPRIGG, Esq. *stewards*.
Samuel Galloway, Hon. Edward Lloyd, Hon. Benjamin C. Stoddert,

William Brogden, Richard Bennett Hall, James Tilghman, jun. Hon. Col. John H. Stone.

Resolved, That this club at present consist of the following gentlemen, viz.

His Excellency Governor PACA, RICHARD SPRIGG, Esq. *stewards*.

Hon. C. Carroll, of Carrollton, Hon. Col. Edward Lloyd, Col. John E. Howard, Balt. Thomas Russell, Balt. Edward Coursey, E. Shore, William Brogden, Richard Bennett Lloyd, Samuel Galloway, James Tilghman, jun. E. Shore, Hon. Col. John H. Stone, Henry W. Pearce, E. Shore, Charles Steuart, Dr. James Steuart, William Steuart, Joseph Galloway, Dr. William Murray, Benjamin Ogle, Richard Bennett Hall, Gen. Cadwalader, Hon. Benjamin C. Stoddert, Samuel Harrison, W. River, Major John Davidson, Hon. Col. George Plater, James Mac-cubbin, son of Nicholas, Esqs.*

Resolved, That no other gentleman be admitted as members, without being ballotted for. One black ball to exclude.

Resolved, That the annual subscription shall be three guineas, for five years certain.

Resolved, That an annual subscriber of that sum may start a horse, mare, or gelding, for the plate, whether or no the said horse, mare, or gelding, be his own property; provided he pays no consideration whatever for the loan thereof, and is solely to receive the benefit of the plate should he win.

Resolved, That none but actual members of this club will be, on any consideration whatever, admitted to start for the plate.

Resolved, That the plate given by this club shall be sixty guineas. Heats four miles each; four years old to carry seven stone, five years old seven stone twelve pounds, six years old eight stone seven pounds, aged nine stone.

Resolved, That the plate given by this club is to run for on the first Tuesday of November, at Annapolis.

Resolved, That the subscription be paid on or before the first day of October next, to the secretary at Annapolis.

Resolved, That should the weather on that day be, in the opinion of the majority of the members present, too bad, the plate must be run for on the next day, if fair.

Resolved, That a meeting be held at Mr. Mann's tavern, on the second Tuesday in May next, at which time the subscribers may agree upon any further rules that they shall think proper.

Resolved, That the stewards appoint a secretary.†

* Every man of the above dead, except Dr. Steuart.

† At a subsequent meeting Richard T. Lowndes was appointed secretary of the club.

ANSWER TO AULD LANG SYNE, &c. &c.

"Have at ye all:
I fear no odds;
No quarter ask."

MR. EDITOR:

Jamestown, N. C. Sept. 7, 1833.

It affords me real pleasure to see such pieces as those signed Auld Lang Syne, in your August number; and I trust he will often appear in your Register, even should he criticise the papers of D. The good company will always reconcile me to any little difference of opinion; and I would recommend him as a model to some of your correspondents who *deny the truth of men's opinions*, or even the correction of a mistake, when one occurs, in language and manner not "*comme il faut*."

Indeed, Mr. Editor, I think you would do well, when regulating your *editorial code*, to exclude from the pages of the Register all pieces that offend against good breeding: for a contest with a black-guard is something like skunk hunting—no gentleman would like to engage in it.

But to return to your Alexandria correspondent: I will endeavor to answer him in the best manner that I am able to do it; and if I fail to convince him that I am correct, I will not fail in either good feeling or respect towards him.

In settling what is almost a matter of opinion, it is necessary to argue upon some data or principle of decision. In canvassing the merits of a stallion, it is necessary to take a view of the number of winners annually produced by him; next, the value and character of the mares bred from, and the general value of the stock for all useful purposes.

The early seasons of Bedford in Virginia were made at a time when circumstances did not permit me to have such a personal knowledge of the turf as would enable me, at this time, to pronounce on the number or value of his colts at that day. He was carried to South Carolina, where he remained many years. On his return to Virginia, he stood two seasons, I think, in southern Virginia; and I saw him often during the time. He was at that time the property of a gentleman of great personal popularity, and in the happiest possible location. The number of mares he had I am not now able to state; but the number of his colts that proved winners is easily come at.

Shylock was a good racehorse at all distances; but his dam was one of the finest Diomed mares in America—twice as strong as Bedford, and was entitled to bring a racehorse from any thing.

Little Favorite, bred by Mr. Wyche, was but a tolerable second rate nag, and by no means calculated to give reputation to a stallion.

Walk-in-the-Water, bred by Mr. Jefferson, from an imported mare, was a winner of proprietors' purses at some of the principal turfs. I do not recollect his winning a single jockey club purse of four mile heats—the only real test with us.

Now, if Bedford could, under the most favorable circumstance, produce but one first rate and two tolerable horses in two seasons, from almost all the fine mares from James river to Roanoke, can any one consider him as having succeeded as a stallion? Indeed, if any horse, at this time, were to do no better, would not the sportsmen of the present day consider it as a failure?

So much for the number of his winning colts: and I beg you to recollect, that this short list were all from thoroughbred mares. Now, I propose to show, that those mares that gave to Bedford more than a common—yes, a very common reputation, were the finest mares in the United States at that time, and that from no other was it usual with men of experience to expect a colt of any value.

Bedford stood for mares at Bowling Green the first season. Col. Hoomes, his owner, had *some imported*, and many high bred mares. These were all put to Bedford—not a colt of any distinction. His friends Battaile and Willis put the dams of Fairy and Nancy Air—both good race nags: the last, though good, not exactly first rate; and her dam produced a better mare from Spread Eagle. Maid of the Oaks was her superior at all distances.

Of Cupbearer I say nothing. I have no racing calendar of that day; and of his blood I am entirely ignorant, but presume it was good. But if a popular stallion, *himself* of *pure blood*, should get one racehorse out of a tolerable mare, it should not greatly enhance his reputation.

Gallatin then made his great race, and Bedford had at once the highest reputation. He was sold to Gen. Hampton in South Carolina, where he remained many years, and had all the fine mares of that state, which included the best in the United States. Anvilina, the dam of Lottery, was from the stud of Mr. O'Kelly in England, of the highest pedigree, and a fine brood mare. In confirmation, it is only necessary to state that she brought a good four mile horse from Dragon!

Fairy (or Ariadne) and Gallatin were from the old Mambrino mare, also imported, and of the best stock. She had four colts from *Bedford*: two could race, and two were arrant dunghills. How does this compare with *Archy*? Goode's Robin mare brought four colts from Archy—all racers, and winners too: Ratler, Childers, Sumter

and Flirtilla; not only all racers of a high order, but were in such form that they might have been applied to all useful purposes, and must have excelled from the wagon to the turf.

Peggy was also among the best of his get. She was from imported *Peggy*; said, by Mr. Weatherby, to have been the finest mare ever sent out of the kingdom. He had many other fine mares put to him while in the south, from the stables of Messrs. Hampton and Singleton; but produced no horse of high reputation. I recollect that Mr. Singleton bred from him with his three mares: Roxana, (by Marplot; grandam, I think, of Clara Fisher,) Pandora, (by Bellair; dam of Little John, &c.) and Dorocles, by Shark, full sister to *Maria*. None of these produced a colt of any value. Such a failure would injure the character, if it did not damn any horse in Virginia or North Carolina, at this day. Gen. Hampton's stock was, we all know, pure, and bought at high price. For him he did almost nothing. One colt, bred by him, was a good two mile horse in the west.

I do not pretend here to give a list of all his winners; but only mean to show that all his most distinguished colts that came under my view were from mares that would scarcely fail from any horse; and that, in the instance of Mr. Singleton's mares, his colts were of little value, when those mares could scarcely fail to produce a runner from any other horse.

Of his get the last season, I saw one fine pony; but not one gelding of real value, for any useful purpose: and, as the sire of ponies, he was not to compare with *Hal*. He left many fine brood mares: his blood was good, and therefore did not injure any stock previously pure; but I doubt much if he increased its value.

Of the Gallatin stock, those that I have seen were long-legged, light made, long backed, washy nags, of little value. Some few had fine speed, and perhaps wind, but were too weak to last; and, as a stock, I would avoid them.

So much in answer to Auld Lang Syne: and I hope he will agree that I have some good reasons for my prejudices against a horse whose faulty form and entire want of action had prepared me to expect nothing better of him.

To the Amateur of the Nashville Republican I have but little to say. As you have thought proper to place him on the pages of the Register, he shall receive some notice, lest others may suspect that you insert some pieces not worth reading: and yet neither the matter nor the language of his piece can scarcely justify a notice of it; for of all his communication, only six lines is at all to the purpose. In these he points out an error made by me. The balance of his piece is erroneous or of little value.

"Crusader, hy Sir Archy, the most popular horse in America!!! and no way inferior to any in England!!!!" This is, indeed, something new under the sun. Crusader stood many years in South Carolina, had almost all the fine mares in the state, and has produced not *one winner* of a purse; but they have been invariably distanced in a second heat, from the finest mares in the United States. I repeat, that in South Carolina the purest blood is to be found. Some of his colts have won scrubs, at single heats: those you do not admit in the Register. And if Crusader were now in South Carolina, I do not believe that a man there would send even a plough mare to him.

The balance of Amateur's communication is on the pedigree of Bedford. This D. stated was good; and so good, too, as to counteract, in some degree, his own want of form and racing powers, and produce some fine stock when the mare was better than he.

I will now account for the error stated by me, as to Bedford's racing performances; and here, perhaps, I ought to apologize for introducing Amateur into strange company. At the time Bedford stood in Belfield, I had a conversation with Major John Hoomes, on the merits of the various horses imported by himself and his father.—Hoomes then said, that the importation of stallions was all a matter of chance; adding, that many imported at high prices were utter failures, as Sterling and Dragon; and that Diomed, who cost but *a single* hogshead of tobacco, was among the most successful stallions, and sold at a high price: that Bedford was the meanest racehorse ever imported by his father; yet he had done well as a stallion, and sold high. Mr. Hoomes then turned to the Racing Calendar, and showed me a race where Bedford was (to the best of my recollection) fourth in a race where five started. He was then purchased by Major Hoomes, at the solicitation of *Hog*, his groom, who always took great credit to himself for his success.

To your Fort Gibson correspondent I beg leave to return my thanks for his compliment, and think that the best return I can make him is to correct some of those errors that appear in his piece; no doubt unintentional on his part, under the influence of that national or state bias of which he suspects me.

In South Carolina, it is true, there are few breeders; but, to compensate for number, their stock is among the best bred in the United States: and I am not certain that any other state can furnish a greater number who breed solely *thorough* bloods. And here I would remark, that it is quality, not numbers that decide contests on the turf: and my theory is, not that the nags in South Carolina are not good, but that in Virginia and North Carolina the same nags would have been better. In confirmation I state, that the old Mambrino mare

bred two colts in Virginia: Ariadne and Gallatin. These were both first rate at all distances. She was afterwards carried to South Carolina; bred two fillies from the same horse, *Bedford*: neither of them could race. Was this chance or climate? May not this be considered a case in point? And I will also add, that although Mr. Alston bought many horses in Virginia, yet to him is South Carolina indebted for all her best blood in modern times. The studs of Singleton, Hampton and Richardson, are almost exclusively derived from his stock. Anvilina, Peggy and old Mambrino, were his: also *Nancy Air*, Lottery, Peggy Junior, Claudia, Rossicrucian and Charlotte, were bred by him.

Bertrand was a good racehorse; but it is true he did little from home. Mr. Harrison's opinion is no doubt honest; but I would remark, that he drew these favorable conclusions at a time when his own nag was breaking down; and it was impossible for Mr. Harrison to know the extent of injury before the race: for if he knew her condition before, it was wrong to start her; and if he did not, there was no data to estimate him in that race. As to his race with Aratus at Charleston, I will merely state that it was a handicap race, at reduced weights, and a short course; and therefore no test of merit.

Marktime won some proprietors' purses in the racehorse region; but this confers no great distinction with us; and the purses do not much more than defray expenses. But to his long list of distinguished horses, bred in South Carolina, I answer, that this only shows what old Sir Archy could do, in defiance of climate, when he had pure blood to cross on; and this South Carolina could furnish.

As to the success of Carolina race nags at home, I will merely state, that most usually the horses that travel south have been worn down by travel and repeated runnings; and it would be strange, indeed, if they were not often beaten.

* * * * *

Now, I would propose, that if these gentlemen wish to acquire fame on fair terms, for five thousand dollars each race,—two, three, and four mile heats,—they can have a match to run Virginia horses on the Newhope turf, in North Carolina, (this is a fine track, and somewhat on middle ground,) in October, 1834: or they shall be met at the Central Course, by horses from New York. These sums may not come up to the splendid notions of the south; but are sufficient to create interest, and will leave something for by bets.

It is true, I am a North Carolinian, and would be nothing else. She is freedom's eldest daughter: and in my native town, her legislature, by a unanimous vote, proclaimed freedom to her sons and defiance to her oppressors, long before any state stirred in the glorious contest. I do not state this to disparage the patriotism of her

sisters: the lead was to be taken by some one of them, and it was her fortune to take it. It may not be amiss to add, that this resolution of the legislature was approved, in the most solemn manner, by conventions in every county in the state. Then, let me repeat, that I am glad to acknowledge that North Carolina is my own, my native land: here I was born and raised, and, *God willing*, hope to die.

D.

Note.—The ball room in Halifax, N. C. was the birth place of American liberty.

WILD HORSES—THE GAME AND THE SPORTS OF THE WEST.

MR. EDITOR:

Fort Gibson, Aug. 1, 1833.

Although the "blind goddess," in her capricious dispensations, has not deemed me worthy a high place among that spirited and jovial fraternity cyleped "sportsmen of the turf," an inherent fondness for the horse, and the interest awakened by a recital of his gallant achievements, have made me a regular reader of your excellent work.

I have observed the polite reception given by you, to all sporting notices and papers, contributed by different gentlemen, on the subject of hunting and the various animals with which they have come in contact.

Having very recently visited the Grand Prairie, southwest of us, where the lovers of genuine field sports will find an inexhaustible source of amusement, among game of almost every variety and of the noblest species, I have employed a leisure hour in embodying a brief relation of the tour, which is submitted to your discretion, as the proper depository of sporting intelligence.

A detachment of infantry and rangers, amounting to about three hundred and eighty men, left this post on the 6th May last, charged with the duty of scouring the Indian country to the southwest, with the double object of preserving the friendly relations existing between the tribes in alliance with the United States and of preventing the hostile incursions of their enemies, the Pawnees.

On the 7th of May we left the bank of the Arkansas, and advanced on our line of march, in a southwest direction, across the northern branches of the Canadian river.

The season of the year was most propitious to the purposes of hunting, as well as of military operation. Nature had fairly unfolded her vernal beauties, and we were traversing a lovely region of undulating prairie, mantled with green, and diversified by "hill and dale, copse, grove and mound:" its deep solitudes occasionally enlivened by herds of deer, whose timid glance and airy bound, as the stirring

notes of the bugle fell on their ear, bespoke fear and distrust of their civilized visitors.

It was not until we had advanced some ninety or one hundred miles from Fort Gibson that we fairly reached the game country. As we were now on a neutral ground, between the Pawnees and the tribes friendly to the United States, and as the danger of hunting operates in some measure as a check on all parties, in resorting there, it results that the game (particularly the deer) is more plentiful in that section than it otherwise would be. The buffalo was here first encountered—a striking proof of the rapidity with which this animal recedes before the advances of civilization. Ten years since they abounded in the vicinity of Fort Gibson; and in the summer of 1822, the writer of this, with Major Mason of the army, and a party of keen sportsmen, killed a considerable number of them near Fort Smith, about forty miles east of us. They have receded, it would seem, one hundred miles westward in the last ten years; and it may be safely assumed, that thirty or forty years hence, they will not be found nearer to us than the spurs of the Rocky mountains, unless the numerous bands of hunters of the Choctaw, Chickasaw, Cherokee and Creek tribes, established in this country, should relinquish the chase for the arts of civilized life. On the 26th May we reached the main Canadian river, near the point where it enters the timber bordering the eastern verge of the Grand Prairie, in its flow from the west.

The Grand Prairie extends to the Rocky mountains, and presents to the eye a boundless extent of rolling champaign country, occasionally intersected by small streams, thinly bordered by dwarfish timber. A formidable herd of about one hundred buffaloes was here discovered; and, as the command needed fresh meat, a halt was ordered, and forty horsemen detached to attack them. They gaily moved off in a gallop, armed with rifles. As they neared the herd they quickened their pace to half speed, when they were discovered by the graceless buffaloes, who started off as fast as they could scamper, with their peculiar hobbling, bouncing gait. The hunters now pressed them closely, and penetrated the moving mass at full speed; when each man selected his victim. The sharp, quick report of the rifle was now heard in rapid succession; while the rush of the horses and buffaloes, the shouts of the party on the heights, and the flashes and smoke of the guns, presented altogether one of the most animated spectacles I had ever witnessed.

The whole chase was visible for a long distance to the command, halted on the eminence; and so great was the interest it excited, that numbers were unable to resist it, and dashed off at full speed, to join in the work of destruction. The pursuit terminated in the death of

a large number of the buffaloes, whose huge unwieldy carcasses lay strewn over the plain, like heroes on the battle field.

The buffalo is, when wounded and excited, a very dangerous animal; and there are many instances related of hunters, who, relying too far on their seeming stupidity and unwieldiness, have fallen victims to their ferocity. On one occasion, during our trip, two rangers, in the impetuosity of pursuit, drove a buffalo into a narrow pass; where, finding himself closely pressed, he made battle, goring one of the horses in the thigh and overturning him and his rider. The horse of the other ranger stumbled during the conflict, and threw his rider on the back of the buffalo; which, becoming alarmed at this new mode of attack, now set off at full speed, carrying the ranger with him about twenty yards, until the latter finding the gait not very easy, and likely to continue some time, rolled off the buffalo into the dust—each party mutually willing to dissolve the connection.

This reminds me of an anecdote related to me by Col. A. S. C. of St. Louis, a gentleman of veracity. While on a trading expedition to Mexico, he had in his employ a motley, but daring set of fellows, consisting of Frenchmen, Spaniards, half breeds and Indians, who were in the habit of bantering each other and boasting of their individual feats of prowess. On one occasion a Spaniard boldly wagered that he would *ride a buffalo*; which being taken up by one of the party, a suitable place for mounting was accordingly found, on an old trail that had become deeply worn by the buffalo; and having secreted himself, a fine old bull of "gentle mien" was encircled and driven into this passage; and, as he passed slowly through the defile, the Don made a spring and lit on his hump, clinging with both hands to the hair of the shoulders, and pressing his knees to the sides in true jockey style. The old bull soon got into open ground, and commenced a series of curvets and caracoles, such as man never saw before, to the great edification of the spectators and trepidation of the rider. The Don, for a little while, kept his seat like a knight of the olden time; but finding that bully possessed both wind and bottom, and that he was getting *a little "tired of the sport,"* called out to his tickled companions to shoot the buffalo. They replied, they were afraid of breaking his leg. "Break the leg and be damned," cried the impatient Don, when a volley brought down bully and his rider together; the latter resolving that it should be his last attempt to ride a buffalo.

Progressing southeast from the Canadian river, we reached the head waters of the Blue water river—a beautiful limestone region of elevated prairie, abounding in game of all kinds. Buffaloes were astonishingly numerous here; and I shall not fear contradiction in

saying that I saw, in one view, as many as two thousand head. The country lying between the head of the Blue Water and False Onachita rivers is particularly noted for the abundance and excellence of the wild horses which roam in its fertile prairies.

In one drove I estimated as many as one hundred and twenty head, most of them large and well formed. What struck me as peculiarly remarkable was the predominance of the gray color: by which I mean to say, there were more, as I thought, of that color than of any other single color. The same observation has been made, by oriental travelers, of the far famed stock of Arabia. Several horses were caught by the rangers; but they were not of course of the best class, which is seldom, if ever overtaken: it being a natural impossibility that jaded horses, on a journey, can carry one hundred and sixty or one hundred and eighty pounds weight, and outstrip a naked and untired animal of the same species with itself.

At our encampment on the Canadian, an incident occurred which very fairly tested the enduring qualities of the wild horse, and will enable us to form a pretty correct estimate of his general powers. There was a fine looking animal discovered near the camp by a party of rangers, and several of them gave pursuit. They run him alternately a distance of about two miles, when they relinquished the pursuit. A third horseman then gave chase on a fresh horse, noted for speed and bottom in a company of one hundred men. The issue proved the vast superiority of the prairie horse, which at first ran before his pursuer at his ease; but, being at length pushed for the distance of a quarter of a mile, evinced such prodigious speed and wind, that, in the words of the ranger, he "just stood still and looked at him."

The wild horses and mares taken by the rangers, though small, were remarkable for deep, hard, black hoofs, flat sinewy limbs, full fine eyes, and large nostrils—four of the cardinal attributes of the courser.

Of all the varieties of sporting in which I have participated, I have certainly found none so animating as the chase of the wild horse. There are two modes of taking them: one by throwing a running noose around the neck, from a coil held in the hand; and the other by fastening one end of the cord to the pommel of the saddle, and the other to a stick about eight feet long, in such a manner that the noose is always open and ready to put over the horse's head. The first mode requires great practice and address. It is employed by the Spaniards of Mexico and South America, who can, it is said, catch a horse by any foot which may be named.

On the head of Blue Water a party of four of us determined to

take a run after wild horses. Having equipped ourselves with a noose and stick, tightened our girths, and tied up our heads, we rode forth into the prairie, and soon discovered a large herd of about one hundred head, quietly grazing and unaware of our approach. As soon as we approached near enough to be seen by them, and were gradually recognized, the whole body began to nicker, and was soon in commotion, stamping the ground with their fore feet; while a few of the bolder spirits moved up towards us, slowly and doubtingly, eager to ascertain our character. Each rider now stooped on his horse, laying his head close to his horse's neck; and in this manner we silently advanced, watching closely the movements of the herd, and making each a selection of such an animal as pleased his fancy. This part of the sport was very fine; and, in the present instance, so many elegant forms of both sexes, and all colors and sizes, presented themselves, that it required not a little promptitude to form a decision. We had not long to deliberate: for, by the time we were within one hundred yards, the increased nickering and confusion showed they had winded us; and the whole herd suddenly wheeled round, and dashed off over the plain, closely pressed by their eager pursuers. We ran them about two miles; but the rocky nature of the country, and the number of deep ravines crossing our track in every direction, prevented our coming up with such as were desirable. Could we have had a clear run the whole distance, we should doubtless have secured some fine animals; as their numbers prevented their running to advantage—caused them to crowd and impede the progress of each other, by which the disparity as to weight, previously referred to, would have been neutralized. On our return towards the main body of the troops, we saw a large stallion, whose fore leg had been broken in the chase; yet, in spite of this, he managed to hobble off on the remaining three very cleverly.

Nothing in natural scenery can surpass the beauty of the prairie when we visited it; and it may be imagined with what delight we stood on a mound, on one occasion, and took into one view the wild horse, the buffalo, the elk, the deer and the antelope, in their native strength and beauty, roving free and untrameled as the air they inhaled. Of each of these different species, with the exception of the elk, a number were killed and taken by the party; in addition to bears, wild turkeys; one wild hare, and numbers of prairie dogs.

From this point we made a short detour southwest, and thence turned northeast, on our return route, as our provisions of every kind were nearly exhausted; and we were, a short time afterwards, compelled to subsist on wild meats,—part of the time without salt,—for the period of thirty-five days.

With what a prurient fancy did we conjure up in our minds the delicate viands, rich sauces, and ruby wines of your northern Barnums and Niblos. In our reveries by day, and dreams by night, we invoked the spirit of the immortal Ude, to gift us with the art of transmuting the odious buffalo jerk into something palatable and digestible.

Long privation had, by the time we reached the point of departure, sensibly affected our rotundity. Our clothes hung in graceless folds on our gaunt and famished limbs, and we were nearly circumstanced like Falstaff's troop—almost without a shirt among us; the “cankers of a calm world and a long peace.”

A READER.

CONDITION AND STABLE MANAGEMENT.

(Continued from No. 1, p. 23.)

There are some pains to be taken in buckling a cloth on: for if not even and exact, it appears unpleasant to the eye, and may be very uncomfortable to the horse; therefore, great exactness is to be observed in placing it. Throwing it over too forward, take notice if it is equal on both sides and square: then go behind his hind quarters, and, with a hand on each side, draw it down to its proper situation, which lays the coat smooth with it. If you have a fillet cloth, as well as cloth or sheet, you will of course place that first, and the sheet over that: but so much clothing is not used as formerly, for it only subjects the horse the more to take cold. Further, I am only treating at present on the method to be pursued in the hackney stable, and not in the racing and hunting stable; therefore a single cloth or sheet, and in winter a breast plate, is as much as is necessary. Having placed it as directed, lay the pad of the roller on the middle and hollow of the back; and should it be what is termed a sheet,—which is a cloth made to wrap over under the brisket,—be mindful to wrap it smooth and tight, that when the roller comes to be buckled, it may not be in wrinkles, nor gape or hang in a bag, or open under the belly: to prevent which, as you pull the sheet tight under the belly, wrap it forward, that it may lie quite close to the belly; for if this is not attended to, it will not only be awkward to the eye, but unpleasant to the horse, admitting of cold wind, instead of protecting against it; and the horse, when he stales, will wet and make it filthy. Wrapping it with care, to prevent these inconveniences, bring your roller under, and buckle it moderately tight, that the cloth and roller may keep their places; but not so tight as to render the horse uncomfortable, and minding to pull and adjust every part, to lie close and free from wrinkles. Should the cloth hang wide at the flank, or the sheet gape (as I have cautioned against) under the belly, lay hold of

the bottom of the cloth or sheet, just before the roller under the belly, and pull it forward, which will make it sit close to the flank and belly.

The cloth being properly on, loosen the horse's head, take off his stall collar, and turn him about in the stall, to give his head and ears a complete rubbing and brushing, which was not so practicable with the stall collar on. You now brush his head over in every part, particularly at the root of the ears and under the thropple; and after, with your dusting cloth, rub and wipe him well: then pull his ears through your hands, observing they are clean and soft, and moderately cool. You then take your mane comb, and comb out his fore top and mane: then, with a water brush or sponge, wet the top or roots of the mane, and pass a small rug or cloth for that purpose over it; putting one end of the cloth over on the near side at the top, pull it over to the off side, pressing the mane, and hair next the root of the mane, down, to make it lie smooth, which, this being your continual practice, will not fail to do.

You must then buckle on his stall collar and comb his tail: lifting up his dock, wipe away any dirt or filth that may be lodged there, either with your hand, a cloth or wet sponge, as may be most convenient. His feet are next to be examined, and the dung or litter picked out, and, if necessary, (any dung which is of a glutinous quality sticking to them,) must be washed. And, lastly, the legs are to be rubbed with a clean loose wisp of straw in each hand: for which purpose you should go down on both knees, pass the wisp down the legs and sinews, and finish with passing your hands down in like manner, to feel that they are smooth, and no particles of the straw (or thistles, which might be among it) adhere to or stick in the hair. These rubbings are to put the blood in circulation in these parts which are remote from the heart: for with some constitutions it is difficult to prevent a degree of stagnation, which causes the legs to get round, and, if neglected, would become what is termed the grease.

The dressing thus finished, give him his water—the quantity agreeable to circumstances: that is, if the horse is inclined to have too much belly, you are to shorten his allowance of water and hay. If he is immediately going out, do not let him drink too plentifully; for no horse can travel or work well, if blown out with hay and water. On a long journey a horse may be permitted to refresh his mouth with washing, and taking a few swallows frequently; but not to satisfy himself with water till his day's work is done. I am speaking here of the hackney, which will not be required to travel faster than eight or nine miles an hour: but if you intend to travel faster, his work

should be the sooner done; and washing his mouth is all the water he should have till he has got to his journey's end.

Having given him his water, give him another feed of corn, sifting his corn and cleaning his manger out, as before observed: then shake up his litter, and again set the stable fair. The horse is now in readiness whenever he may be wanted.

Cleaning the furniture is the next consideration. Saddles and bridles must be cleaned with a sponge from all road dirt. The stirrups, bits and buckles, should be cleaned with such materials as will not injure the polish: fine sand burnt in a shovel, Flanders' brick, rotten stone or charcoal dust, are fit for the purpose. Any of these used with a piece of leather, dry, will preserve the polish without scratching them, which should be carefully guarded against: for it would be needless to have high polished bits and stirrups, if coarse materials were used to scratch and spoil the beauty of them. When they are used, the instant they are taken off they should be wiped from the dirt, and the oil brush rubbed over them, to preserve them till you have an opportunity to clean them properly. Plated buckles may be rubbed with leather and whiting; but be careful not to smear and whiten the leather. I am thus particular, because, without these precautions, a person may give himself much unnecessary trouble.

Girths, when much dirtied by road dirt, and saddle cloths, with sweat, &c. must be washed clean with soap and water. If they are white, to keep them to a good color it is customary to use pipe clay. Nothing looks neater than white; and, by washing as above, they look decent to the last. But if you use pipe clay, when dry, be mindful to brush all the dust out with a clean brush for that purpose, that they may not whiten any thing that touches them, or create a dust, which otherwise they would do. When all is cleaned, buckle the girths properly round the saddle, to keep the flaps down, and put them in their proper appointed places, free from dust, &c.

The morning's business of the stable (excepting exercise) is thus completed: the remainder may be left till noon.

Before I proceed further, I shall here show the reasons for this manner of feeding the hackney; for I would not have it understood that this is the manner to feed for extraordinary cases, hunters, &c. A hackney should be always ready to perform ordinary work with ease to himself and comfort to his rider: riding him for an airing five or six miles, I account moderate exercise; but to go thirty or forty miles an end, without drawing bit, at the rate from eight to ten miles an hour, (which I think any good hackney in condition ought to perform with ease,) is what may be termed ordinary work. To gallop twenty miles, or trot sixteen in one hour, I call extraordinary

work; and a regular mode of training should, therefore, be adopted. But for the hackney, it is to be observed, I have recommended him to be fed in the morning sparingly of hay, being only one-fourth of his daily allowance, because it takes up much room, and requires more water to digest it; and I allow half his daily allowance of oats, because they take up the least room and are the most heartening food. Should, therefore, the horse be wanted on a sudden, he has a foundation to support him for a long journey; and of that quality as will not encumber and distress his wind, if you go no faster than a traveling pace, riding moderately at first, till the horse has emptied himself a little, and after at such pace as the horse is able to maintain with perfect ease to himself; which I account to be at two-thirds or three-fourths of his speed: that is, if a horse at his best speed can only trot twelve miles within the hour, eight or nine miles are as much as he can do comfortably to himself, for the continuance of three or four hours, and so on in proportion for faster or slower horses. I do not say but a horse may do more; but then it becomes labor to both horse and rider. There are horses that will maintain this pace for ten or twelve hours together: witness Crocket's mare, that trotted one hundred miles in twelve hours on Sunbury common, about thirty or forty years back; and no doubt there are many others would do the same—Tom Thumb, for instance.

But to return. At noon give him the like quantity of hay as in the morning, and his feed of corn. Set the stable fair; that is, put his litter to rights, and take away his dung. This is all that is necessary till watering time, which is about four o'clock; at which period you strip the horse, and brush him over.

I have had lads that could hardly be persuaded of the necessity of this, alleging that they had cleaned them perfectly well in the morning, that the horse had not been out of the stable, and that the clothing prevented dust from settling on them: therefore, they could not conceive the necessity of it; and many others may be of the same opinion. To satisfy them, I was obliged to explain that the dust they brush out of the coat is not the dust of the stable, but arises out of the skin, from the imperceptible perspiration which is continually issuing through the pores. Besides, stripping the cloths off, and brushing him over, greatly refreshes the horse, and puts the blood in a more free circulation.

Currying and wipping may be here dispensed with, unless the horse is newly taken up from grass, or the like; and that his coat is uncommonly thick and foul: in which case a moderate use of the currycomb may be applied, so that you do not occasion the coat to stare. But, in general, the brushing and wipping are sufficient; finishing in like

manner as was directed in the morning, with rubbing the legs, which must never be omitted, combing the mane, tail, &c. and then watering. If there is not a probability of the horse going out, let him have a greater quantity of water than in the morning; and if he is not a greedy horse for water, he will not drink more than will do him good. But, if you perceive his belly gets too large, you must allowance him. Setting the stable fair, you have done till the final doing up for the night.

At about eight o'clock, go to the stable and finish for the night. You must now give him his remaining allowance of hay, being double what you gave him in the morning, and his remaining feed of corn. You give hay more abundantly at night, because it will be in so forward a state of digestion in the morning as not to occupy so much room in the stomach, which, when working, would obstruct the lungs and distress the wind. The explaining, therefore, the meaning or intention of your feeding, will be a guide how you should vary it upon particular occasions; so as to have the horse in good heart and spirits, but empty when wanted for expeditious purposes.

The last thing is making up the beds and setting all fair. In making up the beds, you contrive to lay all the worst of the litter in the middle or bottom, where the horse is most likely to wet and spoil it; and pulling down the litter you put up in the morning, reserve the cleanest and driest part to top the bed with, making the bed up high on each side, and fullest towards the hind quarters, that it may be soft and pleasant to the horse whichever side he lies on, as they will sometimes lie on one, and then on the other: throwing out all dung, and sweeping clean out, see that all the stall collars are secure, loose clothes taken off, and every thing fair, which finishes the routine of the stable.

(To be continued.)

THE ENGLISH TURF.

On this subject a very entertaining article was lately published in the British Quarterly, from which copious extracts have appeared in American papers. Instead of copying the article entire, we prefer to break it up into fragments, according to the various subjects embraced in it. In giving these extracts, it is but fair towards an old periodical, to which the sporting world is much indebted, to state that the long essay in the review has been compiled, and exceedingly well made up, chiefly from the volumes of the old English Sporting Magazine, probably by Mr. Apsley—the most popular writer for that Magazine, and author of the celebrated papers on the condition of hunters, and

other papers, written with great felicity of style and force of attraction for the genuine lover of field sports.

CELEBRATED ENGLISH SPORTSMEN ON THE TURF.—Among the most conspicuous characters on the English turf, it is hard to say who stands foremost: but we suppose we must give the *pas* to the duke of Cumberland, uncle of his present majesty, as the breeder, and to Mr. O'Kelly as the possessor of Eclipse, and other horses, whose character and fame have never been surpassed. His royal highness first revived the spirit of racing, which had languished since the time of Charles I., and was the founder of the Ascot meeting, now second only to Newmarket. In point of judgment in racing, O'Kelly was undoubtedly the first man of his day; although, were he to appear at the present time, he would have a good deal to learn. As a breeder he was, however, unequalled. It is said that he cleared £10,000 by the sale of the produce of one mare, the dam of Soldier. As a breeder, coeval with the duke and O'Kelly, the late Earl Grosvenor stands conspicuous. His lordship's stud, for many years, was unrivalled in Europe; but such are the expenses of a large breeding establishment, that although he was known to have won two hundred thousand pounds on the race course, the balance was said to be against him at last. The late duke of Bedford was likewise a patron of the turf before he took to farming; and Charles Fox was deep in the mysteries of the turf, but the distemper in his stables ruined his stud. The late Sir Charles Bunbury's ardor for the turf was conspicuous to his last hour. He was the only man who ever won the Derby and Oaks with the same horse; and he was the breeder of Smolensko, and some of the first racers of his time. He was also instrumental in doing away with the four mile races at Newmarket, and substituting shorter ones. Some attributed this to humanity; but others, more correctly, we believe, were of opinion that short races better suited his favorite blood, the Whiskeys and Sorcerers, being more celebrated for speed than stoutness. The name and exploits of the late duke of Queensberry (old Q) will never be forgotten: for, whether we consider his judgment, his ingenuity, his invention, or his success, he was one of the most distinguished characters on the English turf. His carriage match, nineteen miles in one hour with the same horses, and these four of the highest bred ones of the day, was undoubtedly a great undertaking, and has, we believe, never been exceeded. His bet of conveying a letter fifty miles within the hour was a trait of *genius* in its line. Being inclosed in a cricket-ball, and handed from one to the other of twenty-four expert cricketers, the letter was delivered safe *within the time*. The duke's stud

was not numerous, but he prided himself upon its excellence. His rider was the famous Dick Goodison, father of the present jockey, on whose judgment he had much reliance. But, in the language of the turf, his grace was "wide awake," and at times would rely on no one. Having on one occasion reason to know (indeed the jockey had honestly informed him of it) that a sum of money was offered him to lose: "Take it," said the duke, "I'll bear you harmless." When the horse came to the post, his grace coolly observed, "This is a nice horse to ride: I think I'll ride him myself," when, throwing open his great coat, he was found to be in racing attire, and mounting, won without a struggle. Mr. Christopher Wilson, now the father of the turf, is the only man who claims the honor of winning the Derby and St. Leger in the same year, with the same horse, Champion; who, like the celebrated Hambletonian, had a hip down. The star of the race course of modern times was, however, Col. Mellish; certainly the cleverest man of his day in the science and practice of the turf. He beat Lord Frederick Bentick in a foot race over Newmarket Heath. He was a clever painter and a fine horseman—a scientific farmer and an exquisite coachman. The like of his style of coming on the race course at Newmarket was never witnessed there before nor since. He drove his barouche himself, drawn by four white horses, with two outriders to match, in harness bridles. In his rear was a saddle horse groom, leading a thoroughbred hack; and at the rubbing post was another groom, all in crimson liveries, waiting with another hack. We remember him with thirty-eight horses in training: seventeen coach horses, twelve hunters in Leicestershire, four chargers at Brighton, and not a few hacks. By his racing speculations he was a gainer, his judgment pulling him through: but when he began to play for £40,000 at a sitting,—and he once staked that sum at a throw,—we were not surprised that the domain of Blythe passed into other hands. The success of the Grafton stud may be traced to one mare, Promise, the dam of eleven first rate horses, whose name all began with the letter P—the first letter of the mare's name; and she is said to have realised the Grafton family above £100,000. The present duke of Grafton has been a great winner, having inherited with his domains the virtues of old Prunella. His grace has won the Derby four times and the Oaks eight, and most of the good things at Newmarket for a few years in succession. He has, therefore, no reason to complain. Indeed, if we mistake not, his grace pocketed the sum of £13,000 in 1825, from public stakes alone. He, however, always deserves success; for, unlike too many owners of horses, he *always* runs to win. Some apprehensions were entertained for Sir Mark Wood when he entered the ring, with youth

on his brow and Gatton just in time in his pocket; and it was feared all might find its way into schedule A. But Sir Mark has made a good fight. He has given good prices for good horses, which, with good training and good riding, have pulled him through. His last week of last meeting at Newmarket was a pretty finish. He won six times and received forfeit once, and on one match netted three thousand pounds. He is now in possession of the two great Newmarket challenge prizes, the cup and the whip, by the aid of this good mare; and if she continues to run in her old form, she will be pretty certain to obtain for him the grand prize,—the foot of Eclipse,—presented to the Jockey Club by his majesty. Of the public racing men at Newmarket, Messrs. Crockford, Gully, Ridsdale, Sadler, the Chifneys, &c., we need not say much—their deeds being almost daily before us: but, looking at the extraordinary result of their deeds, who will not admit that racing is the best trade going? Talk of studs, winnings and racing establishments, our Graftons, Richmonds, Portlands and Clevelands, are but the beings of a summer's day, when compared with these illustrious personages and their doings on the turf. Here is a small retail tradesman, dealing in a very perishable commodity, becomes our modern Cræsus in a few years, and proprietor of several of the finest horses in England. Behold the champion of the boxing ring and of the turf, the proprietor of a noble domain, and an honorable member of the reformed parliament in the person of a Bristol butcher: a great proprietor of coal mines, the owner of the best stud in England,—one who gives three thousand guineas for a horse,—is to be found in the form of a Yorkshire footman. Then we have an Oxford livery stable keeper with a dozen racehorses in his stalls, such as few have a chance to contend with; and the two Chifneys, who, by their own account, were stable boys to Earl Grosvenor, at eight guineas a year, now the owners of nearly the best horses and best houses in their native town. The son of the ostler at the Black Swan at York is, by the means of the same trade, now betting his thousands on the heath, with a neckerchief secured by a diamond pin; and, to crown all, 'Squire Beardsworth of Birmingham has seventeen racehorses, and crimson liveries, in the same dirty town in which he once drove a hackney coach.

A GOOD-UN-TO-GO.

MR. EDITOR:

Warsaw, Va. Aug 6, 1833.

On Thursday, the first day of August, G. S. Esq. Clerk of Richmond county, and W. B. S. a lawyer, weighing together not less than three hundred pounds, left Warsaw at sunrise in a gig drawn by said

clerk's horse Jack, dined at King George Court-house, and went on to a Mr. D's, seven miles further, the *near way*; but said gentlemen preferred a longer and better route. Not satisfied with driving Jack from fifty-two to fifty-five miles *only*, after a while they started back by King George Court-house, and the same evening came within fifteen miles of home; having made a journey of from ninety to ninety-five miles. Friday morning, the lawyer made *affidavit*, "Jack was quite fresh," and the two aforesaid gentlemen surprised their friends by re-appearing at Warsaw, before eleven o'clock. Poor Jack was not permitted to rest over an hour or so. The clerk is a fisherman too—tide and wind suited—so the gig and Jack had to go to the river, and it is doubtful if he was tied on the shore to a stake all night, or rode by a *black Christian* to the camp meeting, eighteen miles off; so be it, on Saturday morning, the said clerk was seen driving merrily home, with a fine sturgeon swinging at the axletree. Jack is a brown grey, fifteen hands high, not under twelve years of age, slab sided, high hipped, but with a rat tail, fine coat, and clean, bony legs. If sometimes overworked, he is very rarely *overfed*. Here, where he is known, he would sell under the hammer for thirty-five or forty dollars, but no where else could a purchaser be found at any price. He is said to be gotten by a horse left by the English in Alexandria, when the worthy Mayor, &c. of that peaceable town paid their respects to Capt. Gordon of the Sea Horse. A SUBSCRIBER.

SOME NOTICE OF AUTOCRAT.

• *Extract to the Editor from a Connoisseur—dated Aug. 1, 1833.*

"I saw him [Autocrat] as I passed through New York: superadded to his almost matchless pedigree and performances, I consider him to be a horse of those intrinsic qualifications that will render him a most desirable cross for our Sir Archy, and other Diomed stock. Being in low flesh, his points show to striking advantage, and indicate all the strength, speed and bottom, that gave him such celebrity. He is strong in the back and loin, and couples well. His shoulder is also particularly fine; and so deep to the point of the breast, which is broad and strong, that his legs, which are very fine, appear by no means long, though he is stated to be sixteen hands and a half high; which I should not have supposed. Such is his symmetry that he appears not to be a large horse; while he is so active and playful that none other could move more lightly. His hoofs are peculiarly small and good: his head and ears are excellent, clearly indicating his Arabian blood. I suppose Mr. Henry A. Tayloe has taken him to Virginia before this, where, there can scarce be a doubt, he will be highly appreciated."

DUTY OF JUDGES, WEIGHING JOCKEYS, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

It is my decided opinion, that the weighing judge is not more responsible for the weight before starting, than he is for the honesty of the groom, rider, or others immediately concerned for the horse. It is the duty of every groom, trainer or owner, to carefully adjust and know his weight before that his horse comes to the post; and this not only for his own convenience, but to avoid delay and dispute.

The reason why the weighing judge should attend to weighing before starting is: that, as there may be some variation in scales, and as the race must be governed by the race scales, this variation, if any, may be timely corrected by the groom, &c. It is the duty of the groom or trainer to attend this weighing, and to be satisfied that he is safe.

The weighing judge will discharge the duty which he has undertaken by giving all the information in his power when a rider is weighing for a race; and he will give the groom or trainer an opportunity to satisfy himself of the correctness of his weight: but most certainly the judge is not responsible if (what is sometimes done through neglect or design) the saddle or dead weight is altered after weighing and before starting. A sound rule of all racing establishments to prevent fraud, (notwithstanding they were weighed at the scales before starting,) proves the correctness of my opinion. No rider is permitted to dismount after a heat, except by express direction of the judges, and in their presence; although it is frequently known that some of them started with overweight: but it is not what the horses started with, but what have they brought in. And at this moment of deep interest it becomes the duty of the judges to exercise a close and prying attention, that no sleight of hand with saddles or dead weight is practised. The crowd around the horses, when at the scales after a heat, should be dispersed; not only to give free air to the horses and the exhausted riders, but that both should be open to the observation of the judges. If a rider is found deficient in weight, neither he, or any person for him, should be permitted to go out for some part of his furniture, said to be forgotten. *I do know* that this excuse has been attended with fraud.

I propose some amendment to our racing rules: that, instead of scales, with the confusion of weights,—often mistaken, and always troublesome,—I recommend the use of the patent balance. The weighing room should be larger than it generally is; and, as only one can weigh at a time, only one rider, with his groom or owner, should enter at a time: but there should be a barrier, into which all

the riders may be admitted, free from the pressure of the crowd.— Each day a list of the horses, their weights and colors, wrote in large characters, should be set up in the weighing room. No allowance should be made for waste, shoes, or bridle, &c. &c.: if a horse is to carry one hundred pounds, he should bring in one hundred pounds. To insure fair starts, a person, for the express purpose distinct from the judges, should be appointed; and so placed, in his own exclusive stand, as to be completely separated from judges and timers.

It appears, from some late races, that the law of the track is not well understood; and, if reports may be relied upon, it certainly is not strictly enforced upon riders by judges. The home run is a trying and deeply interesting part of a race. If a horse is clear of his adversary, he has a right to choose his track; but, having done this, his right of choice ends, and in the run home, he has not any right to cross to right or left, making another selection: he must abide by the track he had chosen. But if he does recross, although his antagonist may be five lengths behind him, he has infringed the law; and, if the judges, with honest fidelity, discharge the trust reposed in them, they will adjudge such horse distanced.

There should be *two*, and only two judges in the distance chair: one of them to watch the falling of the flag at the coming in, and to give the word "drop;" the other to hold and drop the flag at the word. The decision of these two is, and must be absolute, without appeal; for it is nonsense to appoint distance judges, if the judges in the stand take upon themselves to determine the distance. The judges in the stand have enough to employ them in placing the horses, observing the riders alight, receiving the report of the distance judges and timers, and attending to, and acting upon charges of foul riding. They cannot be judges of the distance.

VETERINARY.

ST. JOHN'S WORT.

[To prevent its ill effects on the *white* feet and white faces of horses, it is only necessary, occasionally, to *oil* the parts liable to ulceration with *fish oil*; such as tanners use.]

A correspondent of the Philadelphia United States Gazette, who writes from Bridgeton, N. J. under date of the 3d inst. says:

"I left Camden a few days since, where I had had my horse at livery, and had proceeded so far as the first watering place, when I made a discovery that startled me: my horse,—a favorite, noble fellow,—presented an appearance about the head that strongly reminded me of the bloody

knobs of the pugilists who beat each other's heads into a jelly as a matter of science. His face was apparently bruised shockingly, the skin all off, and as red as a boiled lobster. My excessive agitation and alarm was somewhat moderated when able to understand the matter. It appears he must have been eating new hay, in which was mixed some leaves of that vile plant known as St. John's wort; and wherever that comes in contact with the *white* hair and skin of a horse it operates as a poison, making it as raw as would *aqua fortis*; while that portion of the hair and skin which partakes of any other color than white is entirely exempt.

"Of this strange fact I had often heard, but never before saw it manifested. It was an offensive sight, to the merciful master of the noble animal, to see him throwing his head up, with his honest face like a raw beef steak, broiling over hot Jersey sand, and beneath a scorching sun: it was too much. It would be some consolation to witness a change of color; and this was immediately effected by a thorough basting with sturgeon oil and gunpowder, said to be a sovereign remedy: a fact I mention for the information of those who may happen to have their horse stripped of that necessary article—a hide."

TO PREVENT HORSES RUBBING THE HAIR OFF THE TAIL.

MR. EDITOR:

Montgomery, Alab. May 5, 1833.

On opening the second volume, No. 5, of the Turf Register, I perceived Mr. L. B's note, soliciting a remedy to prevent colts and horses from rubbing their tails and manes. I think I can oblige the gentleman, if it never has been done.

A neighbor of mine had a mare that was very much subject to rubbing her tail: in fact she kept the hair always rubbed off of nearly half the length of her tail. He was told by some person to grease her *rectum* with hogslard or bacon. He did so, and it had the desired effect; and from repeating it, the hair grew out: before, she kept it always rubbed off. I have tried it myself, and found it a preventive. It is from an itching of the *fundament*, I believe.

Yours, &c.

J. W. M.

P. S. I do not recollect ever to have seen horses rub their manes to injure them.

GINGER FOR HEAVES IN HORSES.

A correspondent of the New York Farmer says, that his horse, who is now in his twentieth year, has been cured of the disease called heaves by the use of ground ginger—a remedy recommended to him for the purpose. A table spoonful was given to him daily for several weeks, mixed in his mess of Indian meal and cut straw. The horse has been troubled with wheezing and a hard cough for a year or two, and had lost flesh so much that he seemed to have nearly finished his term of service. Since the use of the powdered ginger he has become quite fat, and appears to be some years younger and in good spirits.



FOXHUNTING.—No. II.

Sir,—I proceed to the fulfilment of the promise made in my last. It is believed that in seeking to get more speed in our hounds, we have sacrificed the more essential quality of a *good nose*; which, according to the author from whom my extracts will be made, depends in a great measure on the *size of the head*. Now, without adverting to that, many, for sake of beauty, breed from dogs of fine small head and sharp chopping note. Mr. Johnson, author of the *Shooter's Companion* and of the *Sporting Cyclopaedia*, has well said on this point:

"It is very well known that the sense of smell varies very much in dogs; or, to speak as a sportsman, some of them possess better noses than others. In dogs with broad heads, the *os æthmoides*, or sive bone, is much larger than in narrow headed dogs: the *laminæ cribrose*, or the sive itself, is therefore more capacious, and contains more openings; so that the olfactory nerves, which pass through it, are more numerous, and are divided more minutely; and thus that exquisite acuteness of smell is produced which is found to obtain in the old English bloodhound, and all dogs with broad heads. This excellence or superiority of the olfactory organs, is further assisted by the largeness and flexibility of the lips and skin about the nose, which thus admit of a much greater extension of the olfactory nerves, and render them susceptible of external impressions. The olfactory nerves resemble a bunch of small white cords; one end of which is connected with the brain, while the other, descending the head, spreads into numerous ramifications, reaching to the edges of the lips, as well as to the extremity of the nose.

"Hence the inferiority of the greyhound's sense of smell will be easily perceived: his head is narrow, while his lips are thin and compressed; and in consequence of this inflexibility, and the contracted structure of the head, that breadth and extension of nerve are inadmissible; and, to make up, as it might seem, for this defect, nature has endued him with a celerity which is not to be met with in any other species of the dog.

“All dogs, therefore, with broad heads must possess superior organs of smell: but it does not appear that a narrow or sharp nose presents any obstacle, as the main bulk of the olfactory nerves is situated in the head. But I think it is abundantly evident that a very long nose (like the greyhound) must always be detrimental; since the impression of scent, externally caught, must have farther to travel to the brain. The wolf and the fox appear to have sharp noses, but their heads are remarkably broad and capacious;’ and even their noses will be found, upon a close inspection, to be extremely flexible: or, in other words, they have a considerable portion of very flexible upper lip, which is no doubt well calculated to receive the external impression of scent; and their olfactory organs are unquestionably exquisite. Experience in fact fully verifies these conjectures: the dogs most remarkable for exquisite sense of smell are equally distinguished for broad heads; and the gradations are easily to be traced. The talbot, the original of all our modern hounds, exhibits the outward characteristics of superior olfactory nerves in a very obvious and striking manner: by crossing the talbot with something of the greyhound breed, the staghound was produced. The speed of the talbot was thus increased; but as the head became more compressed, the sense of smell suffered accordingly. The foxhound is a still further remove, and his olfactory organs are inferior to those of the staghound: and the reason in fact why well bred staghounds distinguish the blown or hunted deer from the herd, is entirely owing to their proximity to the talbot; while the foxhound, by being further removed, is unable to distinguish the hunted or blown fox, when another fox happens to come in the way during the chase.

“‘I have frequently thought,’ continues the author of the Shooter’s Companion, ‘that the size of the ears is in some degree a criterion of the sense of smell. The talbot has amazing large ears; the staghound’s are smaller; the foxhound’s the smallest of the three.’ It is surprising to see how truly the ears of a hound mark his degree, as it were, or the distance he is removed from the original talbot. The very first cross from this dog elevates the ears, in some degree, at the roots; and they are altogether smaller: they thus continue progressively, according as the animal becomes removed from the original stock.

“Also the voice, as far as relates to hounds, (pointers and setters inclusively, as they are evidently of the hound tribe,) is another remarkable characteristic. The talbot has the deepest and most powerful voice of any dog: the progressions are obvious.

“The pointer is remarkable for a broad, capacious head, as well as for large pendant ears; and those setters distinguished for the good-

ness of their olfactory powers, will be found to possess a very considerable expansion of the head, though their noses may taper more than the nose of the pointer. Thus, at first glance, a bull dog will be supposed to excel in this respect: but, on examination, it will be found that his head is rather chubby than broad; while the skin about the mouth is comparatively inflexible and compressed: his under jaw projected, and his nostrils thrown so far back as to prevent that immediate contact with external objects, which is seen to obtain in the dogs before mentioned. Yet, notwithstanding all these objections, the bull dog's sense of smell is of a superior order, which arises no doubt from the capaciousness of his head.

"The sense of smell, like most other faculties, is improved by practice. Dogs which are kept in towns, and but little exercised, will always be found inferior to such as are quartered in the country."

Further on, the same writer observes:

"Perhaps the greatest excellence of a pack of foxhounds is the head they carry; and that pack may be said to go the fastest that can run ten miles in the shortest period, notwithstanding the hounds separately may not run so fast as many others. A pack of hounds, considered in a collective body, go fast in proportion to the excellence of their noses and the head they carry: hence a perfect foxhound should be equally remarkable for speed, for exquisite sense of smell, and also for the most persevering spirit and capability of endurance. To unite such qualifications there are certain indispensable requisites; such as a body and legs formed for strength and motion; a capacious head, &c.

"The following extract of a letter of Will Deane, Earl Fitzwilliam's huntsman, is strikingly illustrative of the remarks just made on the subject of the hound's head:—Amongst other observations, Deane remarked, that 'he could not guess at Lord Foley's dislike of Glider, (Glider was one of a draft of young hounds,) then sent, which was of the best blood in the country, being got by Mr. Meynell's Glider, out of Lord Fitzwilliam's Blossom, and was moreover the most promising young hound he had ever entered, unless his lordship took a distaste to the *largeness of his head*: but he begged leave to assert, that although it might appear a little out of size, there was a world of mischief to the foxes contained in it.' The event justified Deane's prediction in the utmost latitude: for Glider was a most capital dog, and long a favorite stallion hound, notwithstanding the magnitude of his head; which, by the by, was the very fountain whence his superior excellence sprung."

For obvious reasons, dogs should be much accustomed to hearing their names—until, in or out of the field, they become familiar, each

with his own name. This is done with most effect when *feeding them*. It is quite practicable to teach every dog in the pack to wait for his portion of food until called by name. Thus the owner acquires a more complete command, and can more readily correct any disorder or bad conduct, or mistake, in the field, when hunting, or after the game is afoot.

ON THE SUBJECT OF BREEDING.—It is obviously impossible to attain that degree of excellence which every true sportsman will desire to see his dogs display in the field, unless *strict attention* be paid to the *qualities* of the *stallion hound* and *bitch* from which we rear our pack. What are the qualities that make a dog valuable? The *first* perhaps, we should say, is a *good*, or *cold nose*—an exquisite sense of smell, that will enable your dog to hit off a loss when every other in the pack has in vain tried to make it out. Suppose the fox to have made a short double, walked a fence, or run the road; and the pack, after repeated efforts, is coming to a stand still, and the huntsmen are beginning to lose all hope; when presently your favorite little bitch gives tongue, and all cry, "*Hark to Lightfoot—hark to Lightfoot, my good dogs! there he goes.*" All join in the heavenly chorus; and the prey that you thought had escaped you, is soon overtaken and run into! May not the owner of such a dog feel as proud as did Buonaparte of Ney or Kleber? Another quality is *endurance*,—a "never give it up" temper, as you must have noticed in some,—with plenty of foot and a good tongue. Thus to the requisites of the racehorse,—speed and bottom,—in your hound you must superadd a keen nose and a musical tongue. All these qualities are indispensable to such hounds as a *sportsman* can boast of; and how are they to be had? Is it by picking up, here and there, any dogs you can get?—is it by allowing indiscriminate sexual intercourse? or is it,—as we gain excellence in the horse and the sheep, and other domestic animals, as well as birds,—by looking most carefully for breeders that *possess, in the highest degree, the qualities we want?* And what gentleman, who has a true relish for the chase, would spare trouble or expense to get into the best blood? Is there a dog at the distance of one hundred miles, known to possess *very superior qualities*;—a crack dog in his county; send your favorite bitch to get his stock. You can no more expect good hounds without great pains in breeding *for what you want*, than you could expect to have a racehorse by putting even Black Maria to "the African Lion," that is nineteen hands high and weighs 2500 lbs. Dogs transmit their qualities as certainly, and perhaps more exactly, than any other animal. For my part, I cannot well imagine any source of amusement and of entertaining observation, for gentlemen residing on their estates, so fruitful

as a constant attention to the improvement of all his domestic animals, by breeding with *critical reference to the qualities of the individuals employed for propagation*. And I venture to say, that, with respect to dogs,—whether hounds, terriers, pointers, bull dogs, water dogs, or what not,—it would be difficult to say to what a *high degree of perfection* they might be brought by a series of judicious experiments: and is it not the dictate of allowable, and even praiseworthy ambition, that every gentleman,—be he a lover of the gun or the chase,—should say to himself: I will not be beaten in the qualities of my pointer or my hound?

On this head our author says:

“In the matter of breeding a considerable portion of judgment is requisite; and the sportsman will find much for reflection in the propagation of hounds. There are, however, fixed principles, from which no deviation is allowable. The first consideration is the size, shape, constitution, disposition, and qualities of the dog from which to breed; and on no account should a dog be made use of for this purpose that is a skirter, that has not a fine nose, or that is not stout and capable of endurance. This subject is very well elucidated by Somerville:

“Observe with care his shape, sort, color, size.
Nor will sagacious huntsmen less regard
His inward habits: the vain babbler shun,
Ever loquacious, ever in the wrong,
His foolish offspring shall offend thine ears
With false alarms, and loud impertinence.
Nor less the shifting cur avoid, that breaks
Illusive from the pack: to the next hedge
Devious he strays; there every mouse he tries:
If haply then he cross the streaming scent,
Away he flies vain-glorious; and exults
As of the pack supreme, and in his speed
And strength unrivalled. Lo! cast far behind
His vext associates pant, and lab'ring strain
To climb the steep ascent. Soon as they reach
Th' insulting boaster, his false courage fails:
Behind he lags, doomed to the fatal noose—
His master's hate, and scorn of all the field.
What can from such be hop'd but a base breed
Of coward curs, a frantic, vagrant race?”

“It is the judicious cross that makes the complete pack. The faults and imperfections of one breed may be remedied in another; and if this be properly attended to, the breeding of hounds may improve till improvement can go no further. An old dog should never

be put to an old bitch. The individuals from which the sportsman breeds should be healthy of course, or a healthy offspring is scarcely to be expected. Should a favorite dog skirt a little, he should be put to a thorough line hunting bitch; and such a cross is very likely to succeed. The only objection there can be to breeding from such a hound is, that as skirting is what most foxhounds acquire from practice, there is some danger of its thus becoming natural to them. A famous sportsman asserted that he frequently bred from brothers and sisters. This, however, we feel no hesitation in condemning in the most unqualified manner; as, from experience, many times repeated, we well know that such a plan will not answer: the progeny not only are weaker and more puny, but positively lose their faculties.

"The bitches should be cautiously watched, and separated as soon as they manifest the least symptoms of becoming proud; for, though in general the bitch will not admit the dog for several days, or perhaps a week, after she has exhibited the first signs of desire, yet it is advisable not to trust where there is even a remote probability of doing wrong. Moreover, the advances bitches make frequently portend mischief as well as love; and if not prevented in time, will not fail to set the whole kennel together by the ears, and may occasion the death of some of the most valuable of its inhabitants: care only can prevent it.

" 'Mark well the wanton females of thy pack,
'That curl their taper tails, and frisking court
Their pyebald mates enamor'd: their red eyes
Flash fires impure; nor rest, nor food they take,
Goaded by furious love. In sep'rate cells
Confine them now, lest bloody civil wars
Annoy thy peaceful state.——'

SOMERVILLE.

"Puppies should, if possible, be bred early in the year. Late puppies seldom come to much: these, at all events, should be put to the best walks and well nursed. When the bitches begin to get big, they should hunt no more: it would prove fatal to the whelps, if not to the bitch herself; nor is it safe for a bitch in an advanced state of gestation to remain in the kennel. Bitches will sometimes have an extraordinary number of whelps at a litter: in which case, if they are great favorites, some of them should be put to another bitch; or, if this be not practicable, the sportsman must exercise his own judgment in regard to those which he keeps and those which he destroys. The bitches should be well fed while they have whelps upon them, and the whelps should remain with the bitch till they are able to take care of themselves. They will soon learn to lap milk, which will relieve the mother. The bitches, when their whelps are taken from them, should be physicked. The distemper frequently makes dreadful

havoc with the whelps at their walks, which might be, in a great degree, prevented by proper management.

"Beckford very judiciously observes: 'I have often heard, as an excuse for hounds not hunting a cold scent, that they were *too high bred*. I confess I know not what that means: but this I know, that hounds are frequently *too ill-bred* to be of any service. It is judgment in the breeder, and patience afterwards in the huntsman, that makes them hunt.' "

AN OLD SPORTSMAN:
OUTMANŒUVRED BY HIS PUPIL.

MR. EDITOR:

Fort Jesup, La. Aug. 3, 1833.

As my apology for the remarks which I herein send you, allow me to refer to No. 7, vol. iv. of your deservedly popular Magazine, in which A Subscriber, alluding to that work, regrets it is "so completely trampled over by such droves of horses, to the almost entire exclusion of the manly sports of the field." Merely premising that I dearly love the chase, and shall be content if I can persuade one other of your readers to cherish a passion, the gratification of which has so often afforded me really unalloyed pleasure, or induce one "true knight of the quill" to espouse our cause, and gain for it at least an equal share of your pages.

It was as nearly in the following words as I can now recollect, that a friend, whose unobtrusive disposition of character, will, I am convinced, never permit him to send you a relation of it himself, years ago related to me the following anecdote.

"My fondness for hunting received its earliest indulgence at the south, under one whose wealth enabled him to devote most of his life to its pursuit, and whom a friendship for my parents,—the growth of a long life of mutual kindnesses,—induced to patronize me in particular. I wish I could give you a correct idea of the bluff, yet gentlemanly old Col. B——; but I candidly acknowledge my inability to do so, except so far as a narration of the following incident may serve that purpose.

"The colonel was by descent of the true sporting blood; always kept fine horses, and a large pack of the best long-eared deer dogs. I, who knew him well, never saw greater coolness and command of nerve, when in the field, in any one: indeed, it was his possessing this faculty in so eminent a degree that rendered him so excellent a hunter, and, under all circumstances, so sure a marksman.

"Among his pack of hounds, which generally numbered from fifteen to twenty, he always made it a point to keep one of the small fox-hound breed. This dog I never knew give tongue except when in full view of the game.

"It was in the autumn of 182— that the colonel, and a party of from eight to ten gentlemen, and myself, were grouped around the body of a noble buck, which had just fallen before the unerring aim of my old patron. We were on the top of a circular hill, over which, and within a few paces of our position, a well beaten carriage road passed. Circling the foot of this hill, was a small run of water, there called 'a branch'—both its banks heavily and thickly wooded. Within the bosom of this thicket the occasional deep-toned bay of some old hound proved that a part of the pack were busy there; while the faint and distant sound of a horn told that the larger portion had run off, followed by old N——, the colonel's driver, who was endeavoring to stop them. Most of our party were standing with the breach of their pieces rubbing on the ground: the colonel (a little apart) was busily reloading, and occasionally joining in the remarks made by those nearest him, concerning the various incidents of the morning's sport. The colonel was slowly and accurately counting a number of buckshot, which lay in the palm of his open hand, when a quick, shrill, and eager bark, from the adjoining dell, was heard. My eye resting on the colonel at the moment, observed an instant and rapid acceleration in his motions; at the same time that his eye, quickly raised, seemed eagerly, though calmly, to read the thoughts of every individual of the group; and I became at once convinced that there was more than met the ear in that sound. Knowing well my man, I determined to adopt, as nearly as I could, his own tactics; and leisurely raising my piece, I permitted it to drop slowly into the hollow of my left arm: at the same time, my right hand resting on the cocks, mechanically drew them back. I dropped out of the circle and stood prepared. The last wad had been driven into the last barrel by the colonel, and he was returning his rod, when crash went the bushes, and out burst a fine large doe, followed closely by the now screaming foxhound, making directly for us and across the road; into which, a few long leaps having brought her, she turned, and redoubling her efforts, almost flew down the hill. Just then, availing myself of my previous observations, I took a hasty aim, and, in quick succession, fired both barrels. Scarcely had I time to observe that my shots had taken effect, when, startled by a loud exclamation, I turned, and beheld the group of gentlemen,—their guns undisturbed,—gazing in open and undisguised amazement down the road; all, except the colonel, who, disappointment pictured in every feature, was slowly taking his gun from his face, as the following words dropped reluctantly from him: 'By G—d, T——, I believe you know the tongue and habits of every dog in my pack; and sometimes I think you *can* shoot.' "

LOCKSLEY.



HABITS AND NATURE OF WILD DEER.

MR. EDITOR:

Kaskaskia, Ill. Aug. 7, 1833.

A contributor to your Magazine (who dates from Fort Towson, on Red river, January 14, 1833) relates a fact in regard to deer shooting, to which you have appended the following query: "Would deer, which had never before heard the sound of a gun, or seen a human being, either savage or civil, fly at the sight or approach of a man?" This is a difficult question to answer; and it does not, legitimately, grow out of the statement of your correspondent.

Those who are acquainted with the nature of that animal,—“the antler'd monarch” of our woods,—know that it will start at the drop of a hickory nut, and at other times be unmoved at the fall of a tree. The rustling of leaves will rouse it from “its heathery couch,” whilst the sudden and noiseless appearance of a man will excite no alarm for the moment. It is believed they act not so much from *sight* or *hearing*, as from *smell*; for they will gaze at an armed man to leeward of them, for some seconds, whose approach they would instantly discover, if coming from the opposite direction. Their sense of smelling is very acute, whilst that of sight often deceives them. The hunters know this, and act accordingly; an instance of which I gave you some time since.

But I do not pretend to know much about the nature or habits of this, or any other animal; and “took up my pen” merely to “state a case” similar to the one related by your Fort Towson correspondent.

My *leather stocking* friend, who practised so successfully upon the deer in the prairie, told me that he started out one morning, last winter, with his horse and gun, for a hunt. About three miles from home, in a prairie,—the snow a few inches deep,—he struck the track of seven deer, and immediately gave chase. Keeping their

trail over the prairie, and through the open woods, he often came in sight of them, but not near enough to shoot, until about sunset; when he came up with them near a spring branch, not more than three miles from where he started them, they having made a circuit of something like twenty miles. They stopped to drink, the branch being but partially frozen; when he carefully "lit" from his horse, behind a log, and "drew bead." The deer "drapp'd," and floundered in the branch, mortally wounded. The others raised their heads, run off a-piece, and returned to look at their companion; when, having reloaded, he "drapp'd" another; and so on, in succession, said he, "till I laid out the whole seven, as cold as a wagon tire."

This is a *remarkable* fact, inasmuch as the deer, if they had any sense at all, must have known that an enemy was in pursuit; and must have been the more convinced when they saw one of their number fall, and heard the crack of the gun. But they saw no one, nor did they *smell* their enemy; for, said he, "I lay close behind the log, and had the wind *on 'em*." They were wearied by running; and their curiosity was more excited by the writhings of their comrade, than their fears alarmed by the sharp crack of the rifle.

This same hunter told me, that "once upon a time" he had killed a deer, and was returning to his camp with his tallow, hide and hams, when a prairie wolf that had followed him, jumped upon his load, and, while in the act of opening his ravenous jaws to bite him, as he supposed, he thrust the muzzle of his rifle into his mouth, and blew his head nearly off. These wolves, when hungry, will attack almost any thing.

SIGMA.

GEORGE IV., HIS BROTHER WILLIAM ON THE TURF.—George IV. outstripped all his royal predecessors as a patron of the turf. His judgment in every thing relating to horses was excellent, and he was the breeder of several first rates; among them, Whisky, the sire of Eleanor, the only winner of the Derby and Oaks. Our present monarch, bred upon another element, has no taste for this sport; but continued it for a short time after his brother's death, to run out his engagements. A royal stud, however, still exists at Hampton Court. Among them are several brood mares; and, if we may judge from the sale of the yearlings, eighteen bringing in near £4000, his majesty may find breeding not a losing game. Previous to the first appearance of the royal stud in the name of William IV., the trainer had an audience of his majesty, and humbly requested to be informed what horses it was the royal pleasure should be sent down. "Send the whole squad," said the king: "*some* of them, I suppose, will win."

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE CENTRAL COURSE since the last races, has been thoroughly improved. The slight hill at the beginning of the second quarter has been cut down and transported to the lowest part of the course at the west end of it, and every sunken part of the course, where there was danger of its becoming deep in case of rain, has been thoroughly drained. The run home has been covered with tan bark, and all will be in fine order for the meeting on the 14th instant.

Every thing promises well for great sport at the next meeting,—to commence probably on *Monday*, the 14th, by a great match race between the *south* and the *north*, for \$10,000, as we cannot doubt that the latter will come to the post at the invitation given by the former. The impression was, on the Union Course last spring, that the stables in that vicinity could match, perhaps it might be said, *overmatch* those of any other section of the country, and assuredly there is every thing in the blood and bone of their nags, and the *spirit* of their sportsmen, to warrant the prediction of all that gallantry and prowess can dare, or do, *when dared*. We regret that the acceptance of the challenge cannot be in time to be announced in this number of the Sporting Magazine. On the next day, Tuesday the 15th, there is secured, beyond failure, a splendid race, to be run for \$5,500; by eleven colts, get of the celebrated stallions Archy, Tonson, Maryland Eclipse, Gohanna, Henry, Eclipse, and Medley! We may count on a protracted and doubtful contest.

Second day, a double feast for the lovers of fine sport,—being, first, a race for elegant pieces of plate of the value of \$500, and a sweepstake, now made up, for \$1,200, three year olds—where the veterans, Johnson, Wynn, Garretson and Parker, with others who may yet subscribe, will contend for victory. In such a field who would not bet on these veterans, against even Blucher, Soult, Wellington and *Skrynecky*! On the third day comes the contest for the proprietor's purse, \$500,—always an interesting conflict; three miles being a favourite distance with many fine horses, that would find a *stopping place in the fourth*. Then comes the day of days—the Jockey Club purse, the day that now adds thousands of dollars, besides the purse of \$1000, to the value of the winner. Any horse taking that purse on the Central, running the second heat in eight minutes, is as good as \$5,000 in the *safety fund*; and if a mare, she may be put at once to the enjoyments of love and leisure. Her colts will sell readily for \$1,000 each when weaned. We cannot announce the post-stake, as we go to press before the time expires for entries; should it be made up, of which there is strong ground to hope, the day for it is not yet fixed.

At all events there must be beautiful racing each day; and then there is the *Italian Opera* the same week, with a band of musicians from that country where, as Anastasius tells us, "trees are clipped into men, and men are clipped into singers." Let then all who are coming, and those who were not coming, make their visit to Baltimore in the *race week*!

Husbands may come and get the cash for their wheat; wives may be at hand to *transfer the deposits*; daughters to get the latest fashions, and—husbands, if so inclined. Young men may count on lots of fun, and all on being amused, which, in this vale of tears, we hold to be *not a bad thing*.

STALLION STAKES.—The stallion stake, referred to at page 594, vol. 4, of the American Turf Register, to be run over the Central Course at Baltimore, fall meeting of 1837, is extended so as to include the get of any stallion that stood *north* of the Potomac during the season of 1833. Two mile heats; entrance \$200. p.p.; to close by the first of January, 1836. The produce of *Lady Lightfoot* will be excluded from this stake.

SWEEPSTAKES TO BE RUN FOR OVER THE CENTRAL COURSE.

1. A sweepstake for colts and fillies three years old spring of 1834, to run fourth day fall meeting, 1834, two mile heats; entrance \$500, h.f.; four or more to make a race. To close and name January 1, 1834. Subscribers: S. W. Smith, John C. Craig, John Heth; P. Devlin enters filly by Barefoot, out of imp. mare Alarm; Robert Tillotson enters filly by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot.

2. A stallion stake for the get of stallions, to be dropt spring of 1834; to run any colt got by the stallion named, mile heats, in the spring of 1837; \$300 entrance, p.p.; and two mile heats in the fall of 1837, \$500 entrance, p.p., four or more to make a race. The proprietor to give a premium to the winner of a piece of plate (to cost not less than \$150) in each case.

3. A produce sweepstake for colts and fillies to be dropt spring of 1834; to run spring meeting of 1837, mile heats; entrance \$300, \$100 forfeit. Six or more to make a race. To close and name January 1, 1834.

4. A produce sweepstake for colts and fillies to be dropt spring of 1834; to run fall meeting of 1837, two mile heats; entrance \$500, h.f. Six or more to make a race. To close and name January 1, 1834.

5. A sweepstake for Maryland and District of Columbia colts and fillies; to run spring meeting of 1834, mile heats; entrance \$100, h.f. To this stake there are now four subscribers, and it is believed there will be a great many more.

6. A sweepstake for colts and fillies three years old spring of 1834; to run spring of 1834, mile heats; entrance \$300, \$100 forfeit. Three or more to make a race. To close April 1, 1834.

7. A sweepstake for colts and fillies three years old spring of 1834; to run fall meeting of 1834, two mile heats; entrance \$500, h.f. Four or more to make a race. To close and name April 1, 1834.

8. A sweepstake for colts and fillies four years old spring of 1834; to run spring of 1834, four mile heats; entrance \$500. Three or more to make a race. To close and name January 1, 1834.

9. A sweepstake for colts and fillies dropt in Maryland and District of Columbia, spring of 1833; to run spring of 1836. To start at the top of the hill, and the race to terminate at the stand on passing the second line, (one heat.) The subscribers to be at liberty to run as many colts as they may please to enter. To close and name during the next spring meeting.

J. M. SELDEN, *Proprietor.*

RACING CALENDAR.

MILLEDGEVILLE (*Geo.*) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Tuesday, April 23, 1833.

First day, a silver cup; entrance \$25; mile heats.

John G. Winter's Trimmer, four years old, by John Stanley,					
dam by Bay Janus,	-	-	-	-	2 1 1
B. Lamar's Jim Shy, 4 years old, by Fitz-James, dam by Whip,					1 2 2
S. R. Bonner's Warlock, six years old, by old Gallatin, dam					
by Potomac,	-	-	-	-	dis.*

Second day, colts' race; entrance \$30; two mile heats.

V. J. Bullock's Zuleika, three years old, by Marion, dam by Whip,	1	1
Howard and Kenan's ch. f. three years old, by Crusader, dam by		
Little Billy,	-	2 dis.†

Third day, purse \$150; entrance \$25; three mile heats.

M. C. Ligon's Muckle Andrew, four years old, by Mucklejohn, dam by Sir Andrew, walked over.

* Warlock had the distemper so bad as to be almost totally incapacitated to run.

† Out of order by the distemper.

Fourth day, purse \$250; \$25 entrance; four mile heats.

M. C. Ligon's Cannibal, four years old, by Mucklejohn, dam by Oscar, 1
John M. Carter's Slabsides, seven years old, - - - dis.

Fifth day, for the entrance and gate money; \$20 entrance; mile heats, best three in five.

M. C. Ligon's Muckle Andrew, - - - 1 1 1

V. J. Bullock's Zuleika, - - - 2 2 2

LEWIS J. W. KRAAZ, *Sec'ry*.

MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Over the Central Course, second spring meeting, commenced on Tuesday, June 18, 1833.

First day, a purse of \$300, two mile heats.

Mr. Carson's br. h. Reform, five years old, by Marylander, 5 5 1

Mr. Parker's ch. h. Columbus, five years old, by Young Sir

Harry, - - - 2 4 2

Mr. Stockett's b. c. Whitefoot, four years old, by John Han-

cock, - - - 3 2 3

J. S. Garrison's ch. c. Orange Boy, 4 years old, by Sir Archy, 4 1 dis.

Dr. Duvall's ch. m. Floretta, six years old, by Ratler, - 1 3 dr.

Time, 3 m. 58 s.—3 m. 55 s.—4 m. 2 s.

By mistake Orange Boy, in the third heat, for which he did not run, was pulled up and stopped between the three and the two mile distance stands; and was of course distanced. Floretta was *drawn* the third heat; and neither Columbus nor Whitefoot having won a heat out of three, were *ruled out*; consequently the race was adjudged to Reform, the winner of the third heat. A beautiful race the second heat between Orange Boy, Whitefoot and Floretta. At the coming in, all three of them might almost have been covered with a blanket. The third, a very close race between Reform and Columbus.

Second day, a purse of \$500, three mile heats.

Dr. Duvall's (Mr. Lufborough's) ch. h. Ace of Diamonds,
[recorded in the T. R. by the name of Josephus,] five years old,
by Rob Roy, - - - 3 1 1

J. M. Botts' b. c. Rolla, four years old, by Gohanna, - 4 2 2

J. S. Garrison's br. h. Z A, five years old, by Marion, 2 3 dis.

J. M. Selden's b. h. Duke of Orleans, five years old, by Sir
William, - - - 1 4 dis.

Mr. Sherman's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, aged, by Ratler, dis.

Time, 6 m. 5 s.—6 m. 3 s.—6 m. 3 s.

Raining all the time of running; track wet and slippery, though not deep. First heat well contested between Duke and Z A: the same between Ace of Diamonds and Rolla the second and third heats.

Third day, a purse of \$200; mile heats, best three in five.

Won, in *six* heats, by a Henry mare from New York, [purchased by Mr. White, late owner of Collier, between the heats,] beating De Witt Clinton and others. Incessant rain—track very muddy; notwithstanding which, Mr. J. M. Botts' beautiful filly Ariadne, four years old, by Gohanna, won the second heat in 1 m. 59 s.

MADISON (Ken.) ASSOCIATION RACES,

Fall meeting, commenced on Wednesday, September 11, 1833.

First day, a post sweepstake for two year old colts; \$25 entrance, h.f.; mile heats. Thirteen entries; nine paid forfeit.

James Bradley's ch. h. Billy Stuart, by Sumter, dam by Buzzard, 1 1

R. Burbridge's b. h. Hurlecap, by Hephastian, dam by Doublehead, 2 2

Thomas Parker's b. h. by Bertrand, dam by Tiger Whip, - 3 dr.*
 John H. Brook's ch. h. by Southern Meteor, dam by Hephestion, dis.
 Track heavy from rains the preceding week.
 Time, 1 m. 59 s.—1 m. 53 s.

Second day, association purse of \$100, mile heats.

James Dunn's b. c. Sir William, four years old, by Sir William,				
dam by Potomac, 94 lbs.	-	-	-	1
Ralph B. Tarlton's b. c. Chance, three years old, by Kosciusko,				
dam by Blackburn's Whip, 80 lbs.	-	-	-	3 2
Samuel Davenport's b. f. Trumpetta, three years old, by Trum-				
pator, dam by Sir Archy, 77 lbs.	-	-	-	2 3
Charles G. Brook's ch. h. Richard Johnson, five years old, by				
Kosciusko, dam by Monitor, 106 lbs.	-	-	-	dis.

Time, 1 m. 58 s.—1 m. 53 s.

Third day, association purse of \$200, two mile heats.

Ralph B. Tarlton's b. h. Jefferson, five years old, by Saxe-				
Weimar, dam by Buzzard, 106 lbs.	-	-	-	3 1 1
Samuel Davenport's b. m. Betsey Harrison, five years old, by				
Aratus, dam Jenny Cockracy, 103 lbs.	-	-	-	1 2 2
E. Warfield's b. h. Sir Leslie, five years old, by Sir William,				
dam by Buzzard, 106 lbs.	-	-	-	2 3 dr.

Time, 3 m. 58 s.—3 m. 56 s.—4 m. 1 s.

Fourth day, association purse of \$300, three mile heats.

Willa Viley's b. h. Richard Singleton, five years old, by Ber-				
trand, dam Black Eyed Susan, 106 lbs.	-	-	-	1 1
E. Warfield's bl. f. Susette, four years old, by Aratus, dam Jenny				
Cockracy, 91 lbs.	-	-	-	2 2

Time, 6 m. 2 s.—5 m. 52 s.

On *Tuesday* an elegant saddle, bridle, &c. were run for; mile heats.

James Dunn's Sir William,	-	-	-	1 1
James Fenwick's Saxe-Weimar filly, three years old,	-	-	-	2 2
Samuel Davenport's Snowstorm colt,	do.	-	-	3 3
John H. Brook's Saxe-Weimar filly,	do.	-	-	dis.

RACING STOCK, BRED BY DR. WILLIAM CUTLER, OF MOUNT PLEASANT, DINWIDDIE COUNTY, VA.

All Dr. Cutler's turf stock have sprung from an old Wildair mare, the property of Winfield Mason, Esq. of Dinwiddie county, Va., whose widow Dr. Cutler married on the 1st of March, 1804.

This Wildair mare was of a deep blood bay color, with black legs, mane and tail, and was fully sixteen hands high. She was one of the rare examples of a mare in which were united high racing form, *exquisite finish*, matchless beauty and *extraordinary size*.

She was got by Sims' Wildair; her dam by Gen. Spotswood's Apollo; her grandam by imp. Partner; her g. grandam by imp. Fearnought; her g. g. grandam was the property of, and imported by English John Bland, of Farmingdale, Prince George's county, Va.

Sims' Wildair was got by imp. Fearnought; his dam by imp. Jolly Roger, (Roger of the Vale in England,) out of the imp. mare Kitty Fisher.

Apollo was got by imp. Fearnought, out of Gen. Spotswood's imp. Cul-len Arabian mare.

The pedigree of the mare imported by Mr. Bland has been lost by his descendants; but the father of Mr. Bland (as the English records will now prove) was at the time of his son's emigration to Virginia one of the most

* Mr. Parker's horse carried 11 lbs. over his proper weight.

eminent breeders of turf stock in England. He presented two of his most approved thoroughbred fillies to his son, who brought them with him to Virginia. One of these fillies was sold to Mr. Harrison of Brandon, (the father of the present proprietor of that estate;) the best, however, was retained by Mr. Bland, and produced the grandam of Dr. Cutler's Wildair mare.

As Dr. Cutler did not understand training the racehorse, his stock had to encounter many and great disadvantages; notwithstanding which it won its way to distinction: for who has not heard of the renowned performances of those famous *four mile* racers Bolivar and Beggar Girl? We will not, however, confine our present remarks to the brilliant performances of these two remarkable animals; but shall bring to the notice of the public other scions of the same stock, which accident alone rendered less distinguished upon the turf than Beggar Girl and Bolivar. Though the animals to which we allude are unknown to fame, it is important that their claims to blood should be recorded, as their labors in the breeding stud have produced a numerous progeny, which, it is confidently believed, will at no distant day win fresh laurels for the family, upon the same fields where their ancestors' gallant struggles were so often crowned with victory.

DINWIDDIE was the produce of the above mentioned Wildair mare, by imp. Diomed. Dinwiddie was of a beautiful bay color, without any white marks, fifteen hands and a half high, and well formed in every respect. He would no doubt have been a distinguished racehorse but for an accident which happened to him in his second training. This totally incapacitated him for the turf. He performed, however, remarkably well in his colt stake, to which there were five subscribers. Dinwiddie won the first heat with the greatest ease; and would have taken the second, and with it the race, but for having a rider not able to control him. He ran within the polls, and, by the rules of racing, was forced to yield the purse to an inferior competitor.

In 1809, when five years of age, he was sold to a gentleman of Massachusetts for \$1000; when, it will be recollected, that the blood horse, throughout the United States, was estimated at *less than one-third* of the value which he at present commands.

The high estimation in which Dinwiddie's blood and family were held in Virginia induced C. W. Van Ranst, Esq. of New York, to seek for him in Massachusetts. He found him at Pittstown, and purchased him; after which he stood three years on Long Island, and was then sold to a company of gentlemen at Utica, who stood him at Deerfield, where he only lived to cover two seasons; being twenty-two years of age at the time of his death, which took place in the year 1826.

LADY RACKET was got by imp. Diomed, out of Dr. Cutler's Wildair mare, and was consequently *full sister* to Dinwiddie, who was dropped on the 2d of June, 1804; whilst Lady Racket did not appear until the 15th of April, 1808. This mare resembled her sire very much; being of a dark chestnut color, in high racing form, and of remarkable size.

The spring that Lady Racket was three years old she won the colt stakes at Drummondsburg in fine style.

The spring she was four years old she started in a race of two mile heats, over the Thrift track, which she also won with great ease.

She was then withdrawn from the turf and put to breeding; and, if she had done nothing else, she has acquired fame enough by producing Bolivar and Beggar Girl; and it certainly is a proud distinction to have produced such a racer as Bolivar by such a sire as Sir Hal, who, notwithstanding his great racing reputation, (it is well known at the south,) never got a runner of distinction where the dam was not greatly superior to himself. It is not surprising, therefore, that when Lady Racket was sent to Sir Archy, she should have produced such a mare as the far-famed Beggar Girl.

BEGGAR GIRL.—This celebrated race mare was got by Sir Archy, out of Lady Racket. She was foaled on the 18th of May, 1815; and is one of the many instances in which this extraordinary horse has produced a first rate racer by his *half sister*. This fact, together with the system of breeding the turf horse, which, "*ex necessitate rei*," has prevailed in Virginia for the last thirty years, tend strongly to confirm the opinion which has been expressed in that valuable treatise on the horse, published in England in 1831, "under the superintendence of the society for the diffusion of useful knowledge," viz:—"On the subject of *breeding in and in*, that is, persevering in the same breed, and selecting the best on either side, much has been said. * * * * * The truth here, as in many other cases, lies in the middle: crossing should be attempted with great caution, and the most perfect of the *same breed* should be selected, but varied, by being frequently taken from different stocks. This is the secret of the course."

As many of the performances of Beggar Girl have been given in the Racing Memoranda, which are to be found spread over the pages of this work, we will here only mention one of her most brilliant efforts; though it is deeply to be regretted that it is now too late to collect with accuracy all of her races, with the time of running the different heats, and the names of her opponents. But enough has been preserved to enable her to take that stand among the racers of her day to which she is entitled.

At Broadrock, in the year 1819, she met the renowned Lady Lightfoot, famous for the performances of her sire and her dam, and her dam's sire—famous for her own performances, and still more famous for the performances of her progeny! Lady Lightfoot was then enjoying her greatest reputation as a racer, and, in point of maturity, had several years the advantage of Beggar Girl; who, at the time referred to, was only a three year old filly, and unknown to the racing world. Yet, on this memorable occasion, victory decked the brows of Beggar Girl with "a wreath of laurels unfading and eternal!"

This mare was then sold by Dr. Cutler to that enterprising, liberal, and successful sportsman, Col. William Wynn, of Sussex, under whose auspices she ran with an increasing reputation; until she was purchased by Col. Buford, with the view of taking her to the western country. Unfortunately, on the journey out, the weather became inclement, and the roads so slippery that the subject of our notice lost her foothold, was precipitated down a tremendous precipice, and was dashed to pieces. And thus perished one of the most valuable animals ever bred in Virginia.

BOLIVAR was got by Sir Hal, out of Lady Racket, and foaled on the 22d day of March, 1817. He is a horse of a beautiful brown color, highly finished, of fine action, and is about fifteen hands and a half in height.

Bolivar was more thoroughly tried than any descendant of Sir Hal; and, throughout the racing region of Virginia, is considered by all disinterested persons his *best colt*.

The fall he was three years old he ran in a sweepstake at Newmarket, in which five colts started, and ran four heats. The first was a dead heat: the second, third and fourth, were contested by Shawnee with whip and spur. Bolivar lost the second heat, but won the third and fourth. The first heat was run in 1 m. 51 s.—the second and third were run in 1 m. 52 s.—the fourth heat was run in 1 m. 54 s.; and was the best race ever run over the Newmarket Course by three year old colts!

The same fall Bolivar won a sweepstake at Drummondsburg in three heats.

The spring he was four years old he won the Jockey Club purse at Newmarket, four mile heats, which was one of the most severely contested races upon record—a very short time after this event found Bolivar the sole survivor of this desperate struggle: for *every other horse in the race was killed by the effort he then made*. From this period Bolivar's health

and racing powers were gone forever: However, such was the confidence entertained by his owner and trainers in his great superiority, that he was started at Lawrenceville and Belfield the same spring; both of which races he lost: and one other unsuccessful attempt was made before those who were interested in him could be convinced that his ability to race was destroyed.

ORPHAN BOY was foaled on the 14th of May, 1825. He was got by Sir Archy, out of Lady Racket; and is therefore *full brother* to the celebrated four mile race mare Beggar Girl. Orphan Boy probably resembles his grand sire, old Diomed, as much as any of his living descendants: he is of exactly the same color,—“a fine clear chestnut, without white, except a small touch on one of his hind heels,”—and is “a little dish faced, as the farriers call it; rather straight in the hocks, and bent a little too much in his hind fetlocks.” And it is not surprising that there should be such a striking resemblance between the two animals, when it is recollected that *Diomed begot both the sire and the dam of Orphan Boy*: and had circumstances allowed of the unfortunate grandson's being brought into the field, we cannot permit ourselves to doubt for a moment that he would most nobly have sustained the honors of the house of Diomed; for he has the same true game look and action which so strikingly characterised his sister, Beggar Girl.

When Orphan Boy was dropped, as soon as the sex of the foal was ascertained, the friends and neighbors of Dr. Cutler pronounced that he would prove more valuable than all the remainder of the doctor's stud put together: for already had Beggar Girl and Bolivar filled the measure of their fame; and the former had most sufficiently shown what the cross with Sir Archy was capable of performing. And the prophecy would no doubt have been fulfilled, but for the accidents and misfortunes which happened to the foal.

The very day after his birth, upon taking some company to visit my Lady Racket in *the straw*, she became alarmed and ran off. The little foal, in attempting to follow, got his feet entangled amongst the roots of a stump, over which he fell, and broke the bone of one of his fore legs, between the knee and pastern joint; which accident reduced him so low that his life was despaired of; and just at this juncture his mother died, and left him an *orphan* when but nine days old. For twelve months, whenever he moved from one place to another, he was carried in the arms of Dr. Cutler's faithful groom Billy; by whose extraordinary care and attention his life was preserved: though it is doubtful whether, when fully a year old, he was at all larger or heavier than on the day of his birth; and it is now evident, to every judge of a horse, that he has neither attained the size or arrived at the shape that nature intended him to have. His actual height is rather under fifteen hands and a half; and yet no one can look upon him without being struck with his high finish and strongly developed racing points.

Though Orphan Boy is a cripple and without racing reputation, he may proudly point to the performances of his full sister Beggar Girl, and to his own *rich* and *perfect* pedigree, which has no one drop of blood other than that of the pure southeastern courser, imported in rich streams from the shores of England.*

* Orphan Boy made his two first seasons as a stallion at Amherst court house, Va. in 1831 and 1832, where he was most injudiciously advertised under the name of *Corporal Trim*, whilst it was generally known that no less than *two* of his cotemporaries bore the same appellation; and *he* had been known from his birth, throughout the racing region of Virginia, as *Orphan Boy*. In Amherst a few fine mares were sent to him, which, we doubt not, will have the effect of raising his reputation as a sire: amongst

ACQUITTAL.—Besides Beggar Girl, Bolivar, and Orphan Boy, Lady Racket produced the fine stallion Acquittal, who was got by the famous racer Timoleon, and was foaled on the 2d of May, 1823. This horse was sold to Col. William Wynn, who has recently sent him to Kentucky, and stated his price to be \$2500. Acquittal is a horse of a fine chestnut color, of good size and excellent action; and will no doubt contribute greatly to the improvement of the fine breed of turf horses already existing in the state of Kentucky.

We refer the reader to the Turf Register of this number for an account of all the animals which have been dropped in Dr. Cutler's stud; and which are now scattered over so many, and such distant states, that it is impossible all persons who are interested in the blood can know in what estimation it is held in Virginia, where it has been thoroughly tested and is best known. This consideration induces us to offer the following certificates, obtained from some of the most respectable and intelligent gentlemen, in turf matters, in the counties where they reside.

Certificate No. 1.

(Copy.) *Mount Pleasant, Dinwiddie Co. Va. Jan. 26, 1833.*

I hereby certify, that my chestnut stallion Orphan Boy was got by the celebrated racehorse and stallion old Sir Archy, (out of Castianira,) and that Orphan Boy's dam was got by imp. old Diomed; his grandam by Sims' Wildair; his g. grandam by Apollo; his g. g. grandam by imp. Partner; his g. g. g. grandam by imp. old Fearnought; his g. g. g. g. grandam was imported by, and the property of the English John Bland.

Test. NIMROD BURROW.

Signed, W. CUTLER.

Certificate No. 2.

(Copy.) *Richmond, Va. Jan. 16, 1833.*

I hereby certify, that the chestnut colt bred by Dr. William Cutler, which he farmed to Dr. James Powell of Amherst county, for the seasons of 1831 and 1832, was got by old Sir Archy, out of the dam of the celebrated racehorse Bolivar; and that the same mare produced the celebrated race mare Beggar Girl, that I trained, and found to be a *dead game* nag and a first rate four mile mare, as the records will show: and further, that Bolivar was a fine four mile racer.

I further certify, that the dam of Bolivar and Beggar Girl was herself a race mare.

Signed, JAMES J. HARRISON.

Certificate No. 3.

(Copy.) *Walnut Grove, Greenville Co. Va. Jan. 27, 1833.*

We hereby certify, that the racing stock of horses belonging to Dr. William Cutler, of Dinwiddie county, (from which Beggar Girl and her full brother Orphan Boy are descended,) is considered, throughout the racing region of Virginia, to be of as pure blood, and is as highly approved of for the turf, as any other racing stock in Virginia.

Signed, { EDWARD WYATT, of Greenville.
WILLIAM ABERNATHY, of Greenville.
HUBBARD WYATT, of Dinwiddie.
WILLIAM WYNN, of Dinwiddie.

others, the distinguished race mares Multiflora, by Sir Archy, and Vetito, by imp. Archibald, have dropped remarkably fine and promising foals to him. Orphan Boy will stand the present season in the county of Dinwiddie, where he no doubt will serve a still greater number of such mares as will do justice to his fine blood.

TURF REGISTER.

The stud of Dr. William Cutler, of Mount Pleasant, Dinwiddie Co. Va.

1. WILDAIR mare, b. (bred by Winfield Mason, Esq.) got by Sims' Wildair; her dam by Apollo; her grandam by imp. Partner; her g. grandam by imp. Fearnought; her g. g. grandam was imported by, and the property of English John Bland.

Her produce:

2. B. f. CRAZY JANE, (foaled April 12, 1803,) by imp. Druid. Sold to a gentleman in North Carolina.

3. B. c. DINWIDDIE, (foaled June 2, 1804,) by imp. Diomed. Sold to a gentleman in Massachusetts, at five years old, for \$1000.

4. Ch. f. by imp. Buzzard; foaled February 28, 1806.

5. B. c. by imp. Wonder; foaled March 28, 1807.

6. Ch. f. LADY RACKET, (foaled April 15, 1808,) by imp. Diomed.—This mare was the dam of Beggar Girl, Bolivar, Acquittal and Orphan Boy.

7. B. c. by Ball's Florizel; foaled April 15, 1809.

8. B. c. by imp. Bedford; foaled May 1, 1810.

9. B. c. by imp. Archduke; foaled April 14, 1811. This colt strayed away with a wagon to North Carolina, and was entirely lost.

10. Ch. f. by American Buzzard; foaled April 9, 1812.

11. B. c. by Potomac; foaled 20th March, 1814.

In 1815 she missed to Sir Archy. In 1816 she missed to Shylock.

LADY RACKET's produce:

12. B. f. Beggar Girl, (foaled May 18, 1815,) by Sir Archy.

13. Br. c. Bolivar, (foaled March 22, 1817,) by Sir Hal.

In 1818 she missed to Shylock.

In 1819 she missed to Capt. Robinson's Sir Archy colt.

14. B. c. by Conqueror; foaled in spring of 1820.

15. B. f. by Sir Archy; foaled 8th April, 1821. This filly snagged herself, and died in consequence thereof at one year old.

In 1822 she missed to Sir Hal. 16. Ch. c. Acquittal, by Timoleon; foaled May 2, 1823.

In 1824 she missed to Sir Hal.

17. Ch. c. Orphan Boy, by Sir Archy; foaled May 14, 1825.

I certify, that the above is a correct transcript from my stud book, made this 26th January, 1833.

Signed, W. CUTLER.

Test. NIMROD BURROW.

Stud of Nimrod Porter, Esq. of Columbia, Tenn.

Br. c. DRAYTON, (foaled April 20, 1831,) by Sir William; dam Maria Hill.

B. f. DORCASINA, (foaled April 18, 1832,) by Stockholder; dam Maria Hill.

B. f. HAGUE, (foaled March 24, 1833,) by Stockholder; dam Maria Hill. (For Maria Hill's pedigree, see Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 413.)

B. f. DOROTHY, (foaled March 26, 1832,) by Stockholder; dam Matilda Polk.

Ch. f. ROANNE, (foaled March 24, 1833,) by Stockholder; dam Matilda Polk. (For Matilda Polk's pedigree, see Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 413.)

SYMMETRY MARE, imported—her authentic pedigree.

[We have been authorised by Mr. Samuel Jefferson, and others interested in the produce of the imp. mare Symmetry, to publish the following as the true account of her importation and blood:]

"She was imported in the year 1805, then a two year old, by Messrs. Gibson and Jefferson. She was got by Trumpator, out of Young Doxy; grandam by Herod; g. grandam Impudence, by Eclipse; g. g. grandam Modesty, by Cade. There is no doubt, from the papers which we have examined on this subject, that the pedigree given to this mare in the last number of this Register is erroneous, and that that published in No. 12 of the first volume, on the authority of Col. Alexander of Vir-

ginia, contains an error in stating that she was foaled in 1799. The proof is unquestionable that she was foaled in 1803."

Stud of A. J. Donelson, Esq. of Davidson county, Tenn.

1. Ch. m. **BELLISINA**, by imp. Strap; her dam Morocco Queen, by Sir Harry; grandam George Jefferson's imp. mare Symmetry, by Trum-pator, out of Young Doxy.

Her produce:

1828, ch. f. by Constitution.

1830, b. f. by Stockholder.

1831, b. f. by Bolivar.

1833, in foal to Saxe-Weimar.

2. B. m. (dam of Polly Baker,) by a Pacolet colt; her dam by Truxton; grandam Opossum filly.

Pacolet colt by Pacolet; his dam by Truxton; grandam Opossum filly.

This mare is in foal to Stockholder.

3. The produce of No. 1, by Constitution.

Her produce:

1831, gr. f. by Bolivar.

1833, ch. c. by Crusader.

In foal to Stockholder.

Pedigree of brood mares, &c. the property of Wm. F. Wickham, near Richmond, Va.

B. m. **BELLONA**, (foaled in 1815,) by Sir Archy; dam Drummond's Atlanta, by imp. Sir Harry; grandam by Melzar; g. grandam Jet, by Haynes' Flimnap; g. g. grandam Diana,* by Claudius; g. g. g. grandam Sally Painter, by imp. Sterling; g. g. g. grandam imp. mare old Silver, by the Bellsizes Arabian, also the sire of Sterling. Dead.

Her produce, after she became the property of W. F. W.

1827, b. f. by Arab.

1828, b. c. Pamunkey, by American Eclipse. Sold to Mr. Thomas Doswell.

Produce of the Arab filly:

1832, b. c. Spartacus, by Sir Charles.

1833, ch. f. Thetis, by American Eclipse.

This season stinted to imp. Barefoot.

B. m. (foaled in 1826,) by Virginian; dam Flora, by Sir Archy; grandam by imp. Wonder; g. grandam by imp. Saltram; g. g. grandam by Wildair; g. g. g. grandam by Grey John;† g. g. g. grandam by Junius;‡ g. g. g. grandam by imp. Monkey.

Her produce:

1830, b. c. by Monsieur Tonson. Sold to Mr. John Watkins.

1831, missed to Gohanna.

1832, b. c. Bucanier, by Gohanna.

1833, ch. c. Kitley, by Carolinian. Foaled late, and not put to a horse this season.

COUNTESS PLATER—pedigree corrected.

[An error having occurred in the pedigree of Countess Plater, a bay mare, the property of Philip St. George Ambler, of St. Moor, Amherst county, Va. published in the last number of the Register, the following 'accurate' pedigree has been furnished for publication:]

"Countess Plater was got by Virginian; her dam was got by imp. Archduke, winner of the Derby stakes in England in 1799, and own brother to Stamford and Paris; her grandam Agnes, the celebrated Thrift mare, was got by Bellair; her g. grandam was got by Wildair, which mare was the grandam of Contention; her g. g. grandam was got by Batte and Maclin's Fearnought, who was bred by Mr. Edwards, of Hicks' Ford, Va. and was got by imp. old Fearnought, out of a mare imported by Col. Mail, who resided on Elizabeth river, near Norfolk, Va.; her g. g. g. grandam was got by Godolphin, who was got by imp. old Fearnought, out of imp. Jenny Dismal; her g. g. g. grandam was got by imp. Hob or Nob; her g. g. g. g. grandam was got by imp. Jolly Roger; her g. g. g. g. g.

* The pedigree of Virginian traces to Diana, by Claudius. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. i. p. 370.)

† Grey John by Fearnought.

‡ Junius by Yorick, out of a Monkey mare.

g. grandam was got by imp. Valiant; her g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam was got by Tryall, who was by Morton's imp. Traveler."

It is unnecessary to say that the error was in stating her g. g. g. grandam to have been imported by Col. Mail, instead of saying, that this mare, imported by Col. Mail, was the dam of Batte and Maclin's Fearnought.

Ch. m. VIXEN, (fifteen years old in 1832,) by Trafalgar; dam old Netletop, by Spread Eagle; imported by Col. John Hoomes, of Bowling Green, Caroline county, Va.; grandam by Shark; g. grandam by Janus.

The above mare I sold to George Carter of Oatlands, March 15, 1832.

Given under my hand, this 19th August, 1833. L. BERKELEY.

The above pedigree is given in part from my own knowledge, and in part from a certificate of Thomas Tabb, Esq. L. B.

Dk. b. f. MABLE, (foaled in March, 1829,) by Sir James; dam Meg Merillies, a bay mare, by Trafalgar; grandam by imp. Dragon; g. grandam by Lamplighter—Highflyer—Eclipse—Shandy.

The above filly I sold to George Carter of Oatlands, March 15, 1832.

Given under my hand, this 19th August, 1833. L. BERKELEY.

The above pedigree is given in part from my own knowledge, and in part copied from a certificate of John Dixon, Esq. L. B.

LAURA TAYLOR.—I certify, that Laura Taylor, the grey filly purchased from me by the Rev. H. M. Cryer, for Col. Charles McClung of Knox county, Tenn. was raised by me; that she is three years old this spring, and no more; that she was got by Sir Richard; her dam, my chestnut mare Independence, was got by Pacolet; her grandam Fancy, was got by Wilkes' Wonder, who was got by imp. old Diomed; (Wonder's dam was also the dam of Pacolet;) her g. grandam by old Celer—Wildair—Mark Antony—imp. Fearnought.

Sir Richard was got by Pacolet, out of old Madam Tonson. Madam Tonson was got by Topgallant; he by Gallatin, by imp. Bedford; her dam was got by Grey Medley—imp. Oscar—imp. Fearnought, &c. Sir Richard is the full brother of Monsieur Tonson, Sir Henry and Champion.

Given under my hand, May 26, 1832. Signed, THOS. TAYLOR.

Davidson county, Tenn.

Witness, THOS. J. READ.

Laura Taylor is now (1833) fifteen hands high, and on the 4th of April had a filly to Crusader: it will be grey. She is now with (not in) foal to Hephestion. In foal, in calf, in pig, in pup—a woman in child: how would this read?

Barboursville, Va. Aug. 31, 1833.

MR. EDITOR:

In your August number, under the signature "Observer," I read the following remark: "We do not learn the ages or dams of Anna Maria," &c. It affords me pleasure to supply the defect as to Anna Maria. She was foaled about the 15th May, 1829, in England. I bought her dam on the 1st of July of that year, at Newmarket, and obtained the following certificate, now in my possession, of Richard Tattersall, who acted as auctioneer in the public sale at that place:

"This is to certify, the bay mare sold by me to Mr. Barbour was got by Phantom; dam by Walton, out of Allegranti, by Pegasus; her dam Orange Squeezer, by Matchem. A chestnut filly foal at her feet (now called Anna Maria) by Truffle, and covered again by Camel, (six years old.) Phantom was got by Walton, out of Julia, (sister to Gleaner,) by Whisky, &c. Truffle was got by Sorcerer, out of Hornby Lass, by Buzzard—Matchem, &c. Camel by Whalebone; dam by Selim; her dam Maulin, by Sir Peter—Phenomenon, &c."

In addition to this certificate, I have lately received a letter from Mr. Tattersall, assuring me that my mare Phantomia (now so called) is of the purest blood of England

I have by this mare (in addition to Anna Maria) Camel, the fruit of the connection referred to in Tattersall's certificate, foaled April 29, 1830; Allegranti, (said, by all who have seen her, to be among, if not the finest animal they have ever seen,) by my imp. Young Truffle, foaled April 3, 1831; and Phantom, by the same, April 30, 1832. Allegranti is now upwards of five feet and an inch high, of fine form, and of great promise.

Yours, respectfully,
JAMES BARBOUR.

JERRY SNEAK, b. c. three years old, (property of Dr. Robert Goldsborough, Jr. and Clayton Wright, Esq. of Queen Ann's county, Md.) got by imp. Valentine; his dam Selima, by Topgallant. (For the full pedigrees of Valentine and Selima, see Turf Reg. vol. ii. pp. 376, 567, and vol. iii. p. 485.)

POLLY BAKER (now the property of Alfred Ingraham, Esq. of Philadelphia county, Pa.) was raised by Andrew Jackson, President of the United States. Her sire was Stockholder; her dam by a Pacolet colt, (also raised by Gen. Jackson;) her grandam (on her dam's side) by Truxton, out of the distinguished race mare Opossum filly, who was by imp. Medley, out of a thoroughbred Fearnought mare. Pacolet colt was by old Pacolet; his dam a full

sister to Polly Baker's grandam.—She is now in foal to Timoleon.

T. R.

TREASURER.

I do certify, that the grey horse Treasurer, which I sold to Mr. James Talliaferro, was got by imp. Diomed; his dam Fidget, by Bellair; his grandam Blueskin, by Clockfast; his g. grandam by Ralph Wormley's King Herod; his g. g. grandam by Jolly Roger; his g. g. g. grandam by old Fearnought, out of Col. Byrd's Calista, who was got by Tryall, out of Secretary Carter's celebrated running mare Black Joke, who was got by the imported Spanish horse.—Treasurer was five years old last spring, and no more.

ESME SMOCK.

Richmond, Nov. 13, 1810.

I certify, that I purchased the grey horse Treasurer from Mr. James Talliaferro, and have since sold him to Dr. Stockett.

CHARLES STERETT RIDGELY.
Nov. 17, 1811.

CHARLES BINGLEY, ch. c. by Sir Archy; dam by Ragland's Diomed; grandam by imported Dion; g. grandam by imp. Highflyer—Apollo—imported Jolly Roger—imp. Monkey.

B. f. three years old, by Monsieur Tonson; dam by Timoleon; grandam by Sir Alfred; g. grandam William Haxall's imp. mare Promise.

CORRECTIONS.

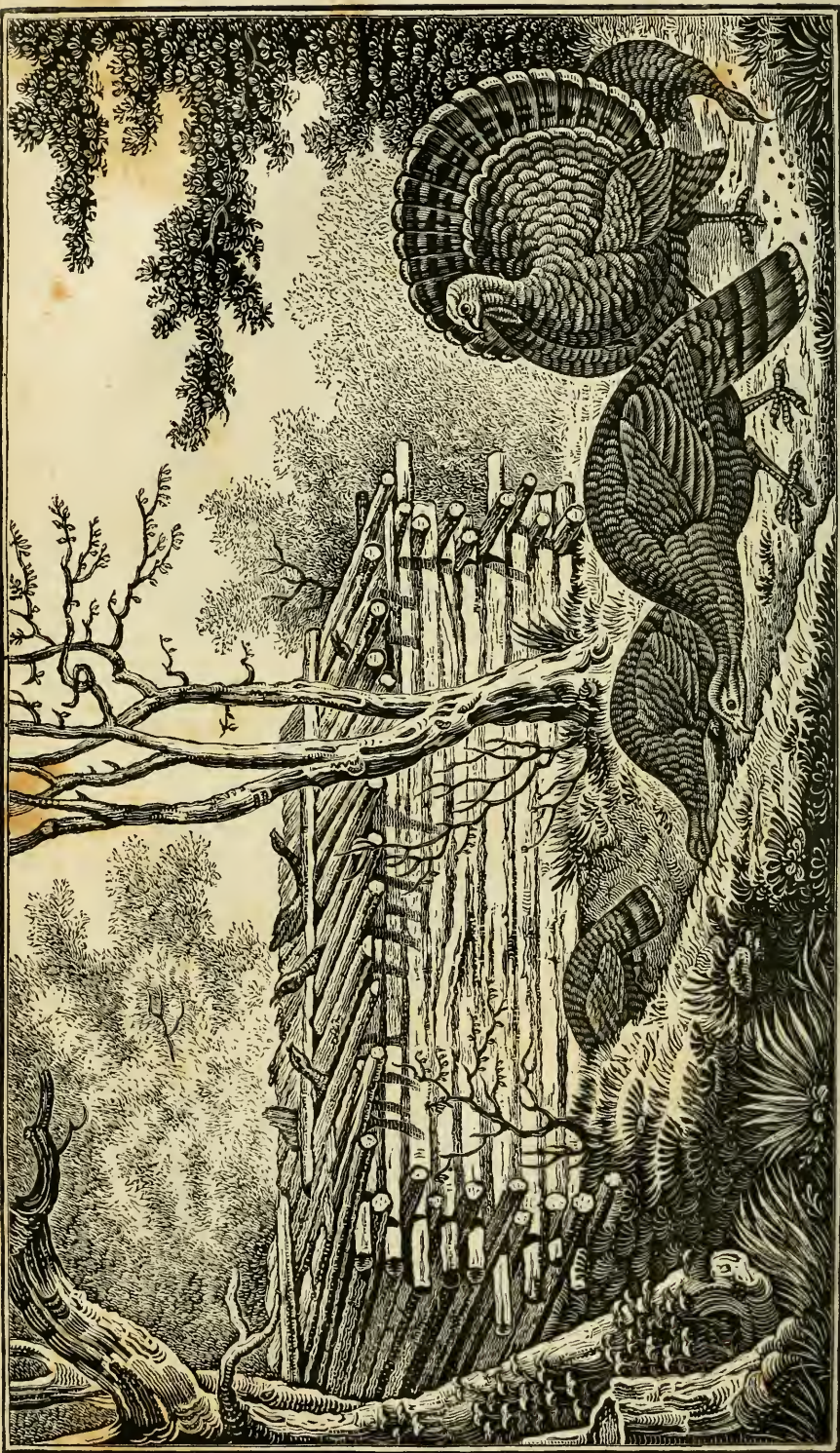
MR. EDITOR:

In the pedigree of Missouri, (Am. Turf Reg. vol. iv. p. 490,) it is said that her dam was by imp. Bedford, out of old Agnes, (the Thrift mare,) whose g. grandam, it is also said, was *imported* by Dr. Mail. The pedigree of Agnes will be found at p. 53, vol. i. of the Register; and, as her g. g. grandam was by Godolphin, an American bred horse, it follows that the g. grandam of Missouri could not have been an imported mare, if the pedigree of Agnes be correct.

G. B.

No. 1, vol. v. p. 11, last line, (before the note,) after "Marion" insert *Washington*.







AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

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MARSKE.

THE annexed engraving presents to the view of our readers a correct delineation of the figure, spirit and manner, of old MARSKE, the prince of horses, as he was styled, and as he appeared in his flesh when a covering stallion—taken from the life by STUBBS, the prince of horse painters.

Marske, so named by the duke of Cumberland, from the village in Yorkshire where the horse was bred, was a son of Squirt, by Bartlet's

Childers, full brother to Flying Childers. Marske's dam was the Ruby mare, by Hutton's Blacklegs, out of a daughter of Bay Bolton—Fox-Cub—Coneyskins—Hutton's Gray Barb—Hutton's Royal colt—the Byerley Turk—Eastler. Hutton's Blacklegs was got by the Mulso Bay Turk, afterwards called Hutton's Bay Barb; his dam by Coneyskins, full brother to Brisk; grandam the old Clubfoot mare, a daughter of Hautboy, which covered in the year 1700, and was got by the White D'Arcy, or Sedbury Turk, out of a Royal mare. The Royal mares were Barbs, Turks or Arabians, imported as turf brood mares by King Charles II. In the old accounts of Marske, used to be remarked the number of foreign stallions and mares to be found in his pedigree.

The old duke of Cumberland, brother of George III., exchanged a chestnut Arabian with John Hutton, Esq. of Marske, for the Squirt colt, thenceforward called Marske. Being trained, he did not make any conspicuous figure at Newmarket, where he received one forfeit, and started five times only, winning the Jockey Club plate over the Round Course, against Pytho, Brilliant, and others, and a match for £300, over B. C. This was in 1754: in the next year he was beaten by Brilliant, Syphon and Snap, and paid to Spectator. Withdrawn from the turf, he became a private stallion in the stud of the duke of Cumberland, until the death of his royal highness, when he was sold at Tattersall's, for a few pounds, to a Dorsetshire farmer; and in 1766, there covered country mares at half-a-guinea, and, as the present writer has been informed, at five shillings. Mr. Wildman, the sporting sheep salesman, proprietor of Eclipse, afterwards purchased Marske of the farmer for twenty guineas, the seller hugging himself upon finding so good a chap to rid him of a bad bargain. This writer has seen a number of gallows got by Marske, out of New Forest mares—all *browns*, like the horse, well shaped, and most of them good goers.

Mr. Wildman's motive for the purchase of Marske, was the knowledge he had obtained, from a trial at Epsom, (see Philosophical and Practical Treatise on Horses,) of the high qualifications of Eclipse, which he had purchased, a yearling, for seventy-four guineas, at the duke's sale.

In 1767 Marske covered at Bistern, near Ringwood, Hants, at three guineas and five shillings; in 1769, at Gibbon's Grove, near Leatherhead, Surrey, at five guineas; and in 1770, at ten guineas: subsequently at thirty guineas; when, from the size and quality of the stock of his get in training, but, more especially, from the matchless performances of Eclipse, Marske obtained the character of the first in worth, as he was doubtless the highest bred stallion in the kingdom.

From this character, the earl of Abingdon was induced to purchase him at the price of one thousand guineas, sending him to his lordship's stud at Rycot, in Oxfordshire, where he covered until his death in 1779, at one hundred guineas each mare and one guinea the groom. His lordship, in one season, demanded two hundred guineas each mare for him; but it is uncertain whether such price was obtained. Marske was a beautiful deep brown, fifteen hands in height, with great substance and a grand figure. His stock, for the most part, followed him with respect to color.

The sons and daughters of Marske won for their proprietors, in the course of twenty years, upwards of seventy-five thousand pounds—a clear proof, among many others, of the great consequence of the British turf. Those of the highest repute were: Eclipse, Shark, Pretender, Honest Kitt, Masquerade, Transit, Leviathan, Pontac, Hephsestion. Hyperion, a chestnut horsé, afterwards named Garrick, [and Proserpine,] was got by Marske, out of the dam of Eclipse, and was, at three years old, sold to Mr. Tattersall for sixteen hundred guineas; but did not prove a capital horse, either as a racer or a stallion.—There were three horses named after the sire: Haydon's Marske, Hutton's Young Marske, and Dowson's, or Clayhall Marske.

DISSERTATION ON THE BLOODED STOCK OF THE UNITED STATES.

No. III.

ON BREEDING FOR THE TURF.

About the same time *CLOCKFAST* was imported, and did much to improve the stock in the southern part of Virginia. He was a gray, of good size and great substance, and in the back and legs was particularly fine, promising great powers of endurance; and this quality was transmitted to his posterity in an eminent degree. Indeed, game had been the characteristic of his family in England, and less could not have been expected from a full bred son of that wonderful horse, *Gimcrack*; who, although not more than fourteen hands and an inch, was yet able, at long distances, to give some of the best and largest horses in England twenty-eight pounds, evincing a high superiority: and it is a remarkable circumstance, in the life of this horsé, that he raced in both England and France, closing his long and splendid life in his native land.

Many of the most successful and best game stock in our country trace to *Clockfast*; and the only two mares now living in our country that have won races of four miles, at five heats, are both descendants of this horse; and a still more strange coincidence, both were called *Maria*: thus keeping up the family character for game.

Clockfast died before I had much personal knowledge of him, and is best known to me by his colts; and I saw many—all valuable for the turf, or those various uses to which the blood horse may be so advantageously applied. And I here venture the assertion, that, for all farming purposes the blood horse is every way superior to the scrub; and more particularly in the south, where the heat of the climate makes good wind an almost indispensable requisite. Experience has convinced all the owners of post stages, both in the United States and England, that it is good economy to pay a higher price for horses of some blood, than to buy the coarse horses at even a comparatively low rate.

Take a survey of any large farm, and I should not fear to hazard odds, that, if the horses are inspected at the time we usually *lay by* our crops, it will be found that the best bred horses are invariably in the best condition, without regard to size; and that at all times, on a push, they have been able to do the most work. I think it may be fairly concluded that it is at all times the most advantageous to raise well bred colts, as being most valuable, either for use or sale; the expense being the same in both cases. Although this may seem a long digression to the gentlemen of the turf, yet their liberality will be extended to me while I add one anecdote, which seems applicable to the subject, under the hope it may influence some farmer to adopt the true plan.

I knew two farmers in Guilford county, N. C.; brothers, and living on adjoining farms. Each was in the habit of raising one or two colts some years past; and the same spring one of them put his mare to a horse of good blood—\$6; (horses then stood low;) and endeavored to induce his brother to patronise the same horse: but he preferred putting two mares to a scrub, at two dollars each; boasting that he would have two colts for less money, and equally good. When two years old he sold his two colts at twenty-five dollars each, making fifty: the next year his brother sold his single colt, but one year older, at two hundred dollars. The last named brother is still living, and from that day to this has continued to breed from the best horse standing in his neighborhood; and at this time he has two plough mares, not inferior in appearance, and but little in blood, to many that find a niche in your Register.

But to return to Clockfast and his stock. At the time he stood in Virginia, we had many fine geldings and few stallions: hence he is best known at this day by his mares. Maria, by Shark, her dam by Clockfast, was the best race nag in the United States in her day; whether we regard the *speed*, the *length*, or number of her races, and also the time she lasted on the turf. This quality is still a pro-

minent feature in her stock. Lady Lightfoot, her daughter, and Black Maria, her granddaughter, are rare instances of lastingness for three generations.

President, by Clockfast, out of Hayne's old Poll, was an honest racehorse in his day. If the breeding of horses for the turf had then been the fashion, and his blood been, as it would now, properly estimated,—for it is truly the very best,—I am certain he would have left a reputation second (Sir Archy excepted) to no American bred horse. His colts were fine; and from almost the only well bred mare put to him in Virginia he got that celebrated racehorse Bay Yankee, sire of the twenty mile mare Maria. President stood some seasons in Salisbury, N. C.; and I heard a gentleman remark, some years since, that he saw in one day, on the course there, more fine geldings than at any one time in his life—all *grays*, and all by President; and this gentleman had been in the habit of both seeing and owning fine horses. Indeed, if President were now here, there is no horse, imported or native, that I would prefer to cross with large Archy mares. His pedigree may be found in the Register, and there is none better; and I may here remark, that when the blood of a horse can be found there, I shall not lumber its pages by a repetition in these papers.

MEDLEY, his half brother, was the immediate successor of Clockfast; and of them it may be truly said, they were "*par nobile fratrum*."

Medley was under fifteen hands, but of uncommon beauty, and great appearance of blood; to which he united such just symmetry, that although of great substance for a horse of his size, yet, on a cursory view, he seemed light: still all his parts were strong. In bone and tendon, his colts excelled all the horses of their day; and this, united to an almost faultless back and loin, enabled them to sustain those long races at broken heats.

Medley stood many seasons in the northern part of Virginia, before he came south; and the racehorse region had the benefit of his services but a short time before he was lost to us by an accident. Yet is Virginia and Carolina indebted to him for some of the best stock.

Although it was not usual to train all well bred colts in that day, and he stood before I was of an age to take much personal interest in the turf, it would be easy for me to annex a list of his descendants, in the first and second generations, too long for insertion in the Register. I will notice some few, and the character of their descendants, omitting the races of his distinguished colts, as most of those are now on record in the Register; and perhaps the balance could not be furnished in a manner sufficiently authentic.

Bellair was a most successful racer, particularly at four mile heats:

like his sire, he was under size; but when I saw him as a stallion, he was stout made and somewhat pony built: not so handsome as his sire, but perhaps a shade stronger. His form generally correct, but stood a little wide between the forelegs. While on the turf, game was his play; in evidence of which, he was beaten a single heat of five miles by his half brother Gimcrack—a horse that, in a race of four mile heats, stood no chance to win with him.

Bellair got many fine racers: most of them were horses of fine game. Among the most distinguished of his colts was Surprise—a horse of fine size and great beauty; and, at the time his speed was discovered, he was admitted to be one of the finest geldings south of James river. He ran his first race at Halifax, N. C.; and in the second heat, Mr. Wilks, who had never made a trial of him as to speed, ordered the boy to run the last mile; when he soon placed all his competitors behind the three mile distance stand. To this he owed his name; and it was said, at the time, that the discovery was a matter of regret to Mr. Wilks, as he did not own the horse, and his price was thereby greatly enhanced. The day previous was won (four mile heats) by Mr. Maclin's Forlorn Hope, also by Bellair, and her first race.

Many of the best brood mares in Virginia trace to Bellair; and few of their descendants tire, if the sire is well bred.

Gray Diomed, also by Medley, was a good racehorse at long distances; and although not so stout as Bellair, had more height, beauty and fashion. His own distinguished performances on the turf, and the short, but splendid career of his daughter Amanda, are the testimonials of his worth. Boxer, Lamplighter, Wild Medley, Melzar, with Barry's and Weakly's Medleys, (all by old Medley,) have united to establish for their sire a high and enduring reputation in almost every part of the United States.

Many of his mares, after being the best race nags of their day, became afterwards brood mares of the highest reputation, and contributed almost as much to the posthumous fame of their sire as the best of his sons.

In almost every instance, where Diomed himself, or any of his sons, have been crossed on the descendants of Medley, they have produced racehorses. Indeed, so common has it been for the Medley mares to breed well, that, with many, it would settle the reputation of a stallion, if he failed as a sire on a Medley mare.

Johnson's old Medley mare was a race nag of the first class—never beaten; although one race was given against her, on the plea that she ran within the track. It was the only chance to lose, as the race was her's without contest. As a brood mare she maintained her reputa-

tion; and was the dam of Miss Jefferson by Diomed, Carolina by Saltram, Vanity and Reality by Archy: the four best four mile nags ever bred in the United States from any one mare, at least that comes within my knowledge; besides many others of fair reputation as racers, and from stallions that got no winners from other mares.

Indeed, sir, I doubt if two such race nags as Reality and Vanity ever came from the same mare, in this or any other country. Vanity was, I believe, at all times considered by Mr. Johnson as at least equal, if not superior, to Reality. She won her races so easily, that no one else had an opportunity to estimate her claims. Reality's race, two mile heats, at three years old, was the best race ever recorded in our country; and her progeny have shown, that to run fast and far is a family trait. Vanity broke her neck in running. Reality has raised but three colts: all these have been distinguished on the turf; and Medley, her son, not only sustained the family reputation on the turf, but promises, as a stallion, to rival the fame of his great ancestor and namesake.

Although this may be greatly increased, yet enough has been said, in my opinion, to rank Medley, as a stallion, with the best importations of the olden time; and that, in my opinion, is the highest compliment.

In my next I propose to notice his great rival, and equal too, Shark; and these I consider our best importations since the Revolution.

BARRYMORE.

PHENOMENA, THE TROTTING MARE.

THIS celebrated and matchless mare, for years the admiration of the sporting world, was sold by Sir EDWARD ASTLEY, Bart. at his seat Melton-Constable, in the county of Norfolk; she was foaled in May, 1788; her dam was a half-bred mare. As Phenomena's very extraordinary properties are not generally known, we subjoin some of her performances:—In May, 1800, then twelve years old, she was matched by her proprietor, Mr. JOSEPH ROBINSON, of Little Britain, to trot seventeen miles within one hour, which she performed in the July following, on the road between Cambridge and Huntingdon, in fifty-six minutes, carrying a feather, £80 to £20,—a feat unheard of in the annals of trotting. The fairness of the performance, was doubted by many, and very large bets were offered that she did not do the same distance in the same time, viz. fifty-six minutes. Mr. Robinson accepted the challenge, and, within one month from her former amazing performance, she again trotted the seventeen miles, to the astonishment of the assembled spectators, a few seconds under *fifty-three minutes!* This was for a bet of £400 to £100.

Prior to her last performance, she was matched to trot *nineteen miles within the hour* for a bet of 2000 guineas to 100, but on her winning her match with so much ease, the opposite party thought proper to forfeit. Mr. Robinson then offered to trot her, at high odds, *nineteen miles and a half* in one hour, but they refused to make stakes to that match, in consequence of its being proved by several stop watches, that during her last match, she did four miles under eleven minutes; this so alarmed the trotting sportsmen, who one and all declared she literally flew, and were of opinion, she could trot *twenty miles within the hour*! observing they would have nothing more to do with her.

From hard labour and other causes, this most appropriately named mare, became so reduced in every respect, that in 1810, she was actually offered for sale to an acquaintance of the Editor, at the low price of *seven pounds!*

In February, 1811, when twenty-three years old, this valuable animal trotted nine miles in twenty-eight minutes and thirty seconds; within six months after this event coming off, then in the possession of Mr. Boswell, she won four extraordinary matches in one day. After performing such Herculean tasks, in her twenty-sixth year, she became the property of the late Sir F. C. Daniel, to whose credit be it spoken, that he succeeded in bringing her to such high condition, within a few months, notwithstanding the hardships to which this prodigy had been subjected, that she still retained her beautiful symmetry, and appeared fresh and clean on her legs—convincing proofs equally of an excellent stamina, strong constitution, and good nursing.

This wonderful mare was about fourteen hands three inches in height, colour dark brown, and her near fetlock joint behind, white.

ADVERTISEMENT.

(*From the Suffolk Chronicle.*)

CAME astray, some time in May,
A Pointer Dog that's young,
Full tail and ears, a nose, two eyes,
A mouth, some teeth, and tongue.

Who such an one can prove he's lost,
May take him home—first pay the cost.
The dog is lively, strong, and frisky,
And may be seen at Horse and Whiskey.

Ipswich, June 27, 1822.

WINNING HORSES.

(Continued from vol. iv. p. 36.)

<i>Age.</i>		<i>Number of Prizes.</i>
	1820. ARAB, br. by Sir Archy; dam Bet Bounce, by Sir Harry.	
4.	ch. f. ARABIA FELIX, a silver cup and urn, mile heats, best three in five, at Norfolk, Va.; proprietor's purse of \$150, mile heats, at Newhope, N. C.; proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Jerusalem, Va. - - -	3
5.	ch. h. CAYENNE, a purse of \$140, mile heats, at Jackson, N. C.	1
5.	b. h. BARON DE KALB, a silver cup, mile heats, at Milledgeville, Geo. - - -	1
4.	ch. f. TUBEROSE, a purse of \$220, two mile heats, at Milledgeville, Geo.; a purse of \$150, mile heats, at Oglethorpe, Geo. - - -	2
4.	ROCHAMBEAU, a sweepstake, \$50 entrance, p.p., mile heats, at Bowling Green, Va. - - -	1
5.	b. m. (Bryant's) mile heats, at Newhope, N. C. - -	1
4.	b. c. ROW GALLEY, proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Halifax, Va. - - -	1
	1820. ARATUS, br. by Director; dam Roxana, by Sir Harry.	
4.	b. f. BETSEY HARRISON, a purse of \$150, two mile heats, at Madison, Ken. - - -	1
	1820. BERTRAND, b. by Sir Archy; dam Eliza, by Bedford.	
3.	b. f. RATTLESNAKE, a sweepstake, \$100 entrance, two mile heats, at Georgetown, Ken.; a purse of \$300, three mile heats, at Waynesborough, Geo. - - -	2
4	b. c. WOODPECKER, a purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Franklin, Tenn.; a purse of \$250, three mile heats, at Madison, Kenn.; a match of \$1000, four miles, at Louisville, Ken.	3
2.	b. f. (Cunningham's) a sweepstake, \$50 entrance, mile heats, at Madison, Ken. - - -	1
4 & 5.	b. h. RICHARD SINGLETON, proprietor's purse of \$300, three mile heats, at Lexington, Ken.; a purse of \$600, four mile heats, at Louisville, Ken.; a post sweepstake, \$200 entrance, three mile heats, at Madison, Ken. -	3
3.	ch. f. ARRONETTA, a purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Louisville, Ken.; Oakland plate, mile heats, at Louisville, Ken.	2
4.	gr. f. PIANO, a purse of \$500, three mile heats, at Florence, Alab. - - -	1
3.	ch. c. ISORA, a purse of \$100, two mile heats, at Circleville, Ohio, - - -	1
4.	b. f. TATCHECANA, three mile heats, at St. Catherine's, Miss.; walked over, four mile heats, at same place, -	2
3.	b. f. JULIA, a sweepstake, \$500 entrance, two mile heats; walked over, two mile heats, at Charleston, S. C. -	2

5. ch. h. **BERTRAND JUNIOR**, a purse of \$1000, four mile heats; walked over, handicap race, three mile heats, - 2
3. b. c. **NONSUCH**, a post sweepstake, \$100 entrance, two mile heats, at Madison, Ken. - - - - 1

BLACK WARRIOR.

3. ch. f. (Tyler's) a sweepstake, \$100 entrance, two mile heats, at Brentsville, Va. - - - - 1

BOSTICK'S GALLA'TIN.

3. gr. f. **BETSEY BAKER**, two mile heats, at Franklin county, Tenn. - - - - 1

BUSSORAH ARABIAN, imp.

- Aged. b. h. **DUTCHESS BUSSORAH**, a match, one mile; and a match, mile heats, at Dutchess County, N. Y. - - - 2

1815. **CAROLINIAN**, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Druid.

5. b. m. **LADY PEST**, a purse of \$250, two mile heats, at Washington city; a purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Warrenton, Va. - - - - 2
5. b. h. **SIR HANCOCK**, a sweepstake, mile heats, at Norfolk, Va. 1

CHEROKEE, by Sir Archy; dam Young Roxana, by Hephestion.

4. br. c. **OTHELLO**, a purse of \$150, three mile heats, at Circleville, Ohio, - - - - 1
4. br. c. **COOPER**, a sweepstake, mile heats, at Circleville, Ohio, 1

1815. **CLIFTON**, ch. by Wonder; dam Iris, by Stirling.

- 4 & 5. ch. h. **TYCHICUS**, a purse, mile heats, at Washington city; a purse of \$500, two mile heats, at the Central Course, Md.; a purse of \$300, two mile heats, at Treehill, Va.; jockey club purse of \$300, three mile heats, at Taylorsville, Va.; and jockey club purse of \$500, three mile heats, at Washington city, - - - - 5

CHESTERFIELD.

3. br. f. **ISORA**, a sweepstake, \$25 entrance, mile heats, at Bowling Green, Va. - - - - 1

CHILDERS, by Sir Archy; dam by Robin Redbreast.

3. b. f. (Cabrey's) county purse of \$100, mile heats, at Dutchess County, N. Y. - - - - 1

1815. **CONTENTION**, by Sir Archy; dam by Daredevil.

3. b. f. **KATE KENNON**, a sweepstake, mile heats, at Taylorsville, Va. - - - - 1
4. cr. c. **PRINCE GEORGE**, proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Broadrock, Va. - - - - 1
4. gr. f. **IRONETTE**, proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats, at

Treehill, Va.; proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats,
at Newmarket, Va.; proprietor's purse of \$200, at Nor-
folk, Va. - - - - - 3

b. m. BETSEY HARE, proprietor's purse, at Treehill, Va. - 1

CONSTITUTION.

4. ch. c. SPARKS, a purse of \$100, mile heats, at Hurricane Hill,
Tenn. - - - - - 1

4. ch. c. CONSTITUTION, two mile heats, at Franklin County,
Tenn. - - - - - 1

CONQUEROR, by imp. Wonder.

4. br. c. TENNESSEAN, a purse of \$150, mile heats, best three in
five, at Hurricane Hill, Tenn. - - - 1

CORNWALLIS.

PAMUNKEY, a purse of \$150, two mile heats, at Port Tobacco,
Md. - - - - - 1

CRUSHER, by Sir Archy.

4. br. c. ALLEN, a sweepstake, \$200 entrance, p.p., at Florence,
Alab. - - - - - 1

DIOMED.

3. gr. c. STREETS, a sweepstake, mile heats, at Fairfield, Va. 1

DIOMED.

5. b. h. ARRAGON, a purse of \$210, two mile heats, at Greens-
burg, Ken. - - - - - 1

DIRECTOR, by Sir Archy; dam Meretrix, by Magog.

5. b. m. ELIZA WHARTON, jockey club purse, three mile heats,
at Taylorsville, Va. - - - - - 1

6. ch. m. FLORA McIVOR, a purse of \$375, four mile heats, at
Milledgeville, Geo.; a purse, mile heats, at Waynesbo-
rough, Geo. - - - - - 2

1814. ECLIPSE, ch. by Duroc; dam Miller's Damsel.

3. ch. c. MASSANIELLO, a sweepstake, \$300 entrance, two miles
out, at Dutchess County, N. Y. - - - 1

6 & 7. bl. m. BLACK MARIA, a purse of \$300, three mile heats, at
Dutchess County, N. Y.; jockey club purse of \$600, at
the Union Course, L. I.; proprietor's purse of \$400, at the
Union Course; a purse of \$300, three mile heats, at
Dutchess County, - - - - - 4

5 & 6. gr. h. O'KELLY, a purse of \$500, four mile heats, at Dutchess
County; jockey club purse, with the inside stake of \$2750,
four mile heats, at the Union Course, - - - 2

5 & 6. ch. h. GOLIAH, proprietor's purse of \$250, two mile heats, at
Newmarket, Va.; jockey club purse of \$800, four mile

- heats, at Fairfield, Va.; jockey club purse of \$800, four mile heats, at Fairfield, - - - - - 3
4. ch. c. CRITIC, received forfeit in a match at Washington city, 1
- 3 & 4. ch. c. MEDOC, a sweepstake, \$500 entrance, two mile heats; and match sweepstake, \$500 entrance, four mile heats, at the Central Course, Md. - - - - - 2
4. ch. c. FESTIVAL, a purse of \$275, three mile heats, at Milledgeville, Geo.; a purse of \$250, mile heats, best three in five, at Oglethorpe, Geo. - - - - - 2
4. ch. c. GODOLPHIN, a purse of \$411, three mile heats, at Columbia, S. C. - - - - - 1
- 4 & 5. b. m. ELIZA WALKER, mile heats, at Hillsborough, N. C.; a purse of \$150, two mile heats, at Wilmington, N. C. 2
3. b. c. NIAGARA, a produce sweepstake, \$500 entrance, mile heats, at the Union Course, - - - - - 1
3. bl. c. SHARK, a sweepstake, \$300 entrance, mile heats, at the Union Course, - - - - - 1
- ECLIPSE, a match, two miles, at the Union Course, - 1
3. b. c. JONES, a sweepstake, \$300 entrance, mile heats, at Dutchess County, - - - - - 1

GALLATIN.

- Aged. b. h. LAFAYETTE, a purse of \$100, mile heats, best three in five, at Lancaster, Pa. - - - - - 1

1821. GOHANNA, b. by Sir Archy; dam Merino Ewe, by Jack Andrews.

3. gr. f. MARY RANDOLPH, proprietor's purse of \$800, two mile heats, at Fairfield, Va.; a sweepstake, \$100 entrance, p.p., mile heats, at Norfolk, Va.; jockey club purse and inside stake, four mile heats, at Norfolk; stallion stake, two mile heats, at Treehill, Va.; proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats, at Treehill, - - - - - 5
3. ch. f. (Botts') a sweepstake, \$100 entrance, two mile heats, at Fairfield, - - - - - 1
4. b. c. ROLLA, proprietor's purse of \$500, two mile heats, at the Central Course, - - - - - 1
3. b. c. PROPHET, silver pitchers, mile heats, at Lynchburg, Va. 1
3. f. BARBARA, handicap purse of \$100, mile heats, best three in five, at Lynchburg, - - - - - 1

1819. HENRY, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Diomed.

5. ch. m. CELESTE, a purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Dutchess County, - - - - - 1
4. ch. f. ZITELLA, a purse of \$342, three mile heats, at Cheraw, S. C. - - - - - 1
- ch. h. Robin Hood, a match of \$1000, two mile heats, at the Union Course, - - - - - 1

IRISHMAN.

3. ch. f. FANNY, a purse of \$132, with a silver pitcher, mile heats, at Wilmington, N. C. - - - - 1

1819. JOHN RICHARDS, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Ratler.

- 5 & 6. b. h. FLYING DUTCHMAN, a purse of \$500, four mile heats, at Lancaster, Pa.; jockey club purse of \$500, three mile heats, at Broadrock, Va.; proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Fairfield, Va. - - - - 3
4. b. c. UNCLE SAM, handicap purse of \$100, mile heats, best three in five, at Easton, Md. - - - - 1
6. b. h. JACKSON, a purse of \$500, four mile heats, at Dutchess County, N. Y. - - - - 1

1815. KOSCIUSKO, by Sir Archy; dam Lottery.

- 3 & 4. ch. c. PRESIDENT, a purse of \$150, two mile heats, at Franklin, Tenn.; a purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Lexington, Ken.; a purse of \$200, three mile heats, at Madison, Ken. 3
6. b. h. PLATOFF, jockey club purse of \$300, three mile heats, at Tallahassee, Fl.; proprietor's purse of \$300, mile heats, best three in five, at Tallahassee; a purse of \$250, three mile heats, at Mariana, Fl. - - - - 3

LITTLE PACOLET.

2. gr. f. (Morgan's) a sweepstake, \$100 entrance, mile heats, at Hurricane Hill, Tenn. - - - - 1

LOGAN, by Sir Archy; dam by Sir Archy; grandam by Sir Harry.

3. bl. c. LEPANTO, a match, one mile out, at Taylorsville, Va.; a sweepstake, \$25 entrance, mile heats, at Newmarket, Va. 2

MARION, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Citizen.

- 3 & 5. b. c. Z A, a purse of \$200, mile heats, at Hillsborough, N. C.; a purse of \$200, two mile heats, over the Silver Hill Course; proprietor's purse of \$150, two mile heats, at Jerusalem, Va. - - - - 3
2. b. c. (Corprew's) one mile out, at Newhope, N. C. - 1
- b. f. (West's) a sweepstake, at Belfield, Va. - - 1

MARSHAL NEY.

3. b. f. SALLY MOORE, a sweepstake, \$60 entrance, p.p., one mile out, at Florence, Alab. - - - - 1

MARYLAND ECLIPSE, by Eclipse; dam Lady of the Lake, by Hickory.

3. br. f. SONTAG, a purse of \$50, mile heats, at Dutchess County, N. Y. - - - - 1
3. b. f. (Ridgely's) Maryland sweepstake, \$100 entrance, mile heats, at the Central Course, - - - - 1

MARYLANDER, by Ratler; dam Noli-mc-tangere, by Topgallant.

5. gr. m. HELEN, a purse of \$200, three mile heats, at Port Tobacco, Md. - - - - - 1

MARQUIS.

4. ch. c. TRESSILIAN, proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Belfield, Va. - - - - - 1

MASON'S RATLER, ch. by Timoleon; dam by Constitution.

3. b. c. PRIMERO, a sweepstake, \$200 entrance, two mile heats, at Newmarket, Va. - - - - - 1

MEDLEY, gr. by Sir Hal; dam Reality.

3. gr. c. JESSUP, a sweepstake, \$100 entrance, mile heats, at Broadrock, Va.; a sweepstake, \$100 entrance, mile heats, at Fairfield, Va.; a sweepstake, \$100 entrance, mile heats, at Newmarket, Va. - - - - - 3
3. b. c. LEXINGTON, a sweepstake, \$100 entrance, mile heats, at Lynchburg, Va. - - - - - 1
4. gr. f. BLUEBIRD, a sweepstake, \$4000 entrance, four miles out, at the Union Course, - - - - - 1

MERCURY, by Virginian; dam by Citizen.

3. gr. g. HARDHEART, two mile heats, and three mile heats, over St. Catherine's Course, Miss. - - - - - 2

MONSIEUR TONSON, b. by Pacolet; dam Madam Tonson.

3. b. c. SIR WALTER, a sweepstake, \$200 entrance, two mile heats, at Fairfield, Va. - - - - - 1
3. b. f. (Garth's) a sweepstake, \$50 entrance, mile heats, at Rocky Mount, Va.; a sweepstake, \$100 entrance, mile heats, at Bowling Green, Va. - - - - - 2
3. b. f. MISS TONSON, a purse of \$100, mile heats, at Franklin, Tenn. - - - - - 1
3. b. c. (Stanard's) a produce sweepstake, \$200 entrance, at Treehill, Va. - - - - - 1
4. br. f. MAID OF SOUTHAMPTON, the Newmarket plate, two mile heats, - - - - - 1
3. b. c. ADJUTANT, a sweepstake, \$200 entrance, mile heats, at Norfolk, Va. - - - - - 1
3. b. f. MARTHA ANN, a sweepstake, \$100 entrance, mile heats, at Norfolk, Va. - - - - - 1
- b. h. DONALD ADAIR, proprietor's purse of \$250, two mile heats, at Lynchburg, Va. - - - - - 1

MUCKLEJOHN, brother of Henry.

3. c. SLASEY, a purse of \$250, two mile heats, at Hillsborough, N. C. 1

- 5 & 6. ch. h. **MUCKLEJOHN**, a purse of \$558, four mile heats, at Columbia, S. C.; handicap purse of \$335, three mile heats, at Columbia; a sweepstake, two mile heats, at Charleston, S. C.; jockey club purse of \$500, four mile heats, at Jerusalem, Va.; walked over, for the jockey club purse, at Campfield, Va. - - - - - 5
4. b. h. **CANNIBAL**, a purse of \$300, two mile heats, at Savannah, Geo. - - - - - 1
1813. **NAPOLEON**, by Sir Archy.
5. m. **POLLY KENNEDY**, three mile heats, at Hillsborough, N. C. 1
4. gr. m. **LISBON MAID**, walked over for a purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Hurricane Hill, Tenn. - - 1
- m. **POCAHONTAS**, a purse of \$200, mile heats, best three in five, at Huntsville, Alab. - - - - 1
3. b. g. **HAILSTORM**, a purse of \$55, mile heats, best three in five, at Greensburg, Ken. - - - - 1
- PACIFIC**, b. brother of Bertrand.
6. b. g. **SNAPPING TURTLE**, a purse of \$100, mile heats, at New Iberia, Lou. - - - - 1
- PALAFox**, by Express; dam by Cub.
5. gr. h. **MEDLEY**, a match of \$1000, four mile heats, at Natchez, Miss. - - - - 1
- PHENOMENON**.
4. ch. h. **EXPECTATION**, a purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Yorkville, S. C. - - - - 1
- POWHATAN**.
2. gr. c. **OPTIMUS**, a sweepstake, \$25 entrance, one mile out, at Louisville, Ken. - - - - 1
1816. **RATLER**, ch. brother of Childers.
3. ch. f. **EMILY**, a sweepstake, two mile heats, at Washington city, - - - - 1
5. b. m. **JEMIMA**, proprietor's purse, two mile heats, at Taylorsville, Va. - - - - 1
4. ch. h. **CORTEZ**, a purse of \$100, mile heats, best three in five, at Warrenton, Va.; a purse of \$100, mile heats, best three in five, at Brentsville, Va. - - - - 2
- 5 & 6. ch. m. **FLORETTA**, jockey club purse of \$125, two mile heats, at Brentsville; a purse of \$100, mile heats, best three in five, at Washington city, - - - - 2
5. b. h. **MONSOON**, a match, two mile heats, and Craig cup, at the Central Course, Md. - - - - 2
7. gr. m. **MEDORA**, a sweepstake, two miles out, at the Union Course, L. I. - - - - 1

REGULUS.

3. ch. f. POLLY WASHINGTON, a purse of \$75, mile heats, at Circleville, Ohio, - - - - - 1

1821. RINALDO, by Sir Archy; dam Miss Ryland, by Gracchus.

4. b. c. RATCLIFFE, a match, at Easton, Md. - - - 1

1814. ROB ROY, ch. by Gracchus; dam Lady Bunbury.

6. b. m. NANCY MARLBOROUGH, a match, four mile heats, at Washington city, - - - - - 1
4. gr. f. NANCY MILLER, a purse, mile heats; and handicap purse, mile heats, best three in five, at Yorkville, S. C. - - 2

SAXE-WEIMAR, brother of Kosciusko.

3. b. f. VIRGINIA, a silver cup, mile heats, at Georgetown, Ken.; a purse of \$50, mile heats, at Franklin, Tenn.; a purse of \$100, mile heats, at Madison, Ken. - - - 3
5. b. h. JEFFERSON, two mile heats, at Louisville, Ken. - - 1

SEAGULL, by Sir Archy.

3. b. f. NATCHEZ BELLE, a match of \$1000, two mile heats, over St. Catharine's Course, Miss. - - - 1
5. b. h. VAN BUREN, jockey club purse of \$500, three mile heats, at Savannah, Geo. - - - - - 1

SHARPE'S TIMOLEON.

2. ch. f. MARIA JACKSON, mile heats, at Franklin County, Tenn. 1

SHAWNEE, by Tecumseh; dam by Citizen.

3. ch. f. ELIZA DRAKE, a match of \$400, two mile heats; jockey club purse of \$500, three mile heats, at Jackson, N. C. 2
- 3 & 4. f. LADY SUMNER, a purse of \$250, three mile heats, at Greenwood, N. C.; walked over for a purse of \$300, three mile heats, at Wilmington, N. C.; jockey club purse of \$400, three mile heats, at Belfield, Va. - - - 3

SIR ALFRED, by Sir Harry; dam Lady Chesterfield, by Diomed.

- 5 & 6. b. g. PIZARRO, a purse of \$300, three mile heats, at Washington city; jockey club purse of \$1000, four mile heats, at Treehill, Va. - - - - - 2

SIR ANDREW.

4. gr. c. HUMPHREY CLINKER, a purse of \$300, three mile heats, at Oglethorpe, Geo. - - - - - 1
4. b. c. JOAB, a purse of \$250, two mile heats, at Oglethorpe; handicap purse of \$200, mile heats, best three in five, at Savannah, Geo. - - - - - 1

4. gr. c. EDWIN, a purse of \$110, mile heats; and a match, mile heats, best three in five, at Mariana, Fl. - - - 1
1805. SIR ARCHY, b. by Diomed; dam imp. Castianira.
5. b. m. VIRGINIA TAYLOR, a purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Lancaster, Pa. - - - - - 1
3. b. c. HERR CLINE, a sweepstake, two mile heats, at Treehill, Va.; a purse of \$276, two mile heats, at Columbia, S. C. 2
5. br. m. PATSEY COLBERT, jockey club purse, mile heats, best three in five, at Bowling Green, Va. - - - 1
3. b. c. (Beasley's) a sweepstake, \$200 entrance, two mile heats, at Florence, Alab. - - - - - 1
- WHALEBONE, a purse of \$404, three mile heats, at Huntsville, Alab. - - - - - 1
5. LONGWAIST, a purse of \$202, mile heats, at Huntsville, - 1
4. ROXANA, a purse of \$100, mile heats, at Greenwood, N. C. 1
4. DELILAH, a purse of \$150, two mile heats, at Greenwood; handicap purse of \$213, mile heats, best three in five, at Cheraw, S. C.; two mile heats, at Hillsborough, N. C. 3
3. ch. c. ORANGE BOY, a sweepstake, \$200 entrance, p.p., at Hillsborough, - - - - - 1
4. ch. f. PRIMROSE, a sweepstake, \$50 entrance, p.p., at Belfield, Va. - - - - - 1
3. b. c. CHARLES KEMBLE, a match of \$2000, mile heats, at the Union Course, L. I. - - - - - 1
5. b. m. FLIRTILLA JUNIOR, proprietor's purse of \$250, two mile heats, at Washington city, - - - - - 1
1816. SIR CHARLES, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Citizen.
- FANNY WHITE, a purse of \$150, three mile heats, at Washington County, Md.; a purse of \$250, three mile heats, at Warrenton, Va. - - - - - 2
4. ch. f. TRIFLE, a purse of \$350, three mile heats, at Lancaster, Pa. - - - - - 1
4. ch. f. MALINDA, proprietor's purse of \$50, at Winterfield, Va. 1
5. ch. m. ANNETTE, proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats, at Newmarket, Va.; jockey club purse of \$1000, four mile heats, at the Central Course, Md. - - - 2
5. ch. h. ANDREW, jockey club purse of \$600, four mile heats, at Newmarket, Va.; post sweepstake, \$500 entrance, \$1000 added, at the Central Course, Md. - - - 2
- 5 & 6. b. m. SALLY HORNET, proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats, at Norfolk, Va.; purse of \$700, four mile heats, at Savannah, Geo.; jockey club purse of \$500, four mile heats, at Jerusalem, Va.; jockey club purse of \$350, three mile heats, at Newhope, N. C. - - - 4
6. ch. h. COLLIER, jockey club purse of \$1000, four mile heats, at Treehill, Va.; jockey club purse of \$400, three mile

- heats, at Halifax, Va.; purse of \$350, three mile heats, at Hillsborough, N. C. - - - - 3
- b. h. MERCURY, purse, two mile heats, at Rocky Mount, Va.; jockey club purse of \$400, three mile heats, at Bowling Green, Va. - - - - 2
6. ch. m. DOLLY DIXON, proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Taylorsville, Va.; jockey club purse, at Newmarket, Va.; jockey club purse of \$500, four mile heats, at Norfolk, Va. - - - - 3
3. b. f. (Farrow's) a sweepstake, \$50 entrance, mile heats, at Brentsville, Va. - - - - 1
4. b. c. SIDNEY, jockey club purse of \$1000, four mile heats, at the Central Course, - - - - 1
5. ch. h. RIPLEY, proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats, at the Union Course, - - - - 1

1809. SIR HAL, br. by Sir Harry; dam by Saltram; grandam by Medley.

4. bl. f. HARRIET HAXALL, proprietor's purse, mile heats, at Rocky Mount, Va.; jockey club purse of \$150, mile heats, at Bowling Green, Va. - - - - 2
- Aged. gr. m. PEGGY MADEE, proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Jackson, N. C. - - - - 1
- Aged. b. g. JUNIUS, jockey club purse of \$100, at Tallahassee, Fl. 1

SIR JAMES, by Sir Archy; dam by Diomed.

3. gr. f. (Duval's) a sweepstake, mile heats, at Washington city, 1

SIR JOHN FALSTAFF.

3. b. c. TECUMSEH, purse of \$150, mile heats, at Waynesborough, Geo. - - - - 1

SIR WILLIAM, brother of Henry.

3. br. c. PLATO, purse of \$500, four mile heats, at Lexington, Ken.; purse of \$400, three mile heats, at Louisville, Ken. 2
3. ch. f. BOBINET, a sweepstake, mile heats, at Paris, Tenn. 1
- WABASH, a sweepstake, \$25 entrance, mile heats, at Bowling Green, Va. - - - - 1
2. ch. f. WHITFIELD, purse at Franklin, Tenn. - - - 1
3. ch. f. (Newson's) purse of \$155, mile heats, at Jackson, Tenn. 1
3. ch. c. TATNALL, a purse of \$250, two mile heats, at Waynesborough, Geo. - - - - 1
5. b. h. SIR LESLIE, three mile heats, at Louisville, Ken. - 1

SIR WILLIAM, by Sir Archy; dam Transport, by Virginius.

5. LITTLE VENUS, a match of \$5000, four mile heats, at Columbia, S. C.; walked over for a purse of \$600, three mile heats, at Charleston, S. C. - - - - 2

3. ch. c. SIR WILLIAM JUNIOR, purse of \$250, two mile heats, at Waynesborough, Geo. - - - - 1
- SNOWSTORM, by Contention; dam Roxana, by Sir Harry; grandam by Saltram.
3. b. f. (Davenport's) a post sweepstake, \$50 entrance, h.f., at Madison, Ken. - - - - 1
3. b. f. MARY ALLEN, a purse, mile heats; a match of \$500, mile heats, at Louisville, Ken. - - - - 2

1813. SUMTER, brother of Childers.

3. ch. c. (Macey's) a sweepstake, \$50 entrance, two mile heats, at Franklin, Tenn. - - - - 1
3. ch. f. (Bratton's) a sweepstake, \$25 entrance, mile heats, at Franklin, Tenn. - - - - 1
3. bl. f. ANN MERRY, mile heats, at Lexington, Ken. - - - 1
3. b. f. ELBORAH, purse of \$100, two mile heats, at Lexington, Ken.; best three in five, at Louisville, - - - 2
3. ch. f. CROP, purse of \$50, mile heats, at Louisville, Ken. 1
3. ch. f. CHERRY, a sweepstake, \$25 entrance, at Georgetown, Ken. - - - - 1

STOCKHOLDER, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Citizen; grandam by Stirling.

4. b. c. CUPBEARER, walked over for a purse of \$150, two mile heats; jockey club purse of \$150, mile heats, at Paris, Tenn.; a purse of \$300, three mile heats, at Jackson, Tenn. - - - - 3
4. b. c. TELEGRAPH, a purse of \$250, three mile heats, at Franklin, Tenn. - - - - 1
3. b. f. BETSEY MALONE, a purse of \$320, two mile heats, at Florence, Alab. - - - - 1
3. ch. f. BET TRACY, a purse of \$300, three mile heats, at New Iberia, Lou. - - - - 1
3. b. f. MAY DACRE, a purse of \$200, two mile heats, at New Iberia, Lou. - - - - 1
5. gr. h. RATTLE CASH, a purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Jackson, Tenn. - - - - 1
4. b. c. BYRON, two mile heats, at Adams county, Miss. - 1

TARIFF, brother of Arab.

3. br. f. LADY ROWLAND, a sweepstake, mile heats, at Taylorsville, Va. - - - - 1
3. br. f. STING, a sweepstake, two mile heats, at Taylorsville, Va. 1
3. bl. c. (Doswell's) a sweepstake, mile heats, do. - 1
4. b. c. PLATOFF, do. do. - 1

1813. TIMOLEON, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Saltram; grandam by Wildair.

2. ch. c. SAM PATCH, a sweepstake, \$50 entrance, p.p., mile

- heats, at Paris, Tenn.; a sweepstake, \$100 entrance, mile heats, at Jackson, Tenn. - - - 2
2. ch. f. (Simmerman's) a match of \$100, one mile, at Bowling Green, Va. - - - 1
- ch. h. DON PEDRO, two mile heats, at Franklin, Tenn. - 1
6. b. h. GENERAL ANDREW JACKSON, jockey club purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Tallahassee, Fl.; a purse of \$175, best three in five; at Mariana, Fl. - - - 2
3. ch. f. SUSAN HULL, a sweepstake, \$50 entrance, mile heats, at Florence, Alab. - - - 1
3. b. f. (Boddie's) a sweepstake, \$100 entrance, mile heats, at Mount Pleasant, Tenn. - - - 1
3. gr. f. (Smith's) a sweepstake, \$50 entrance, one mile, at Mount Pleasant, Tenn. - - - 1
4. b. f. (Sharpe's) a sweepstake, mile heats, at Mount Pleasant, Tenn. - - - 1
2. ch. c. (Jackson's) a match, at Bowling Green, Va. - - 1

TOM TOUGH.

6. b. h. MATTAPONI, a purse of \$100, two mile heats, at Winterfield, Va.; a sweepstake, \$50 entrance, mile heats, at Fairfield, Va. - - - 2

TORMENTOR.

4. b. c. TEMPEST, a purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Dutchess county, N. Y. - - - 1

TRUFFLE, (in England.)

- 3 & 4. ch. f. ANNA MARIA, a sweepstake, mile heats, at Halifax, Va.; jockey club purse of \$600, three mile heats, at Lynchburg, Va. - - - 2

1808. TUCKAHOE, ch. by Florizel; dam by Alderman; grandam by Clockfast.

- Aged. b. g. BACHELOR, a purse of \$200, four mile heats, at Washington county, Md.; a purse of \$500, four mile heats, at Washington city; a purse of \$300, four mile heats, at Easton, Md.; a purse of \$250, four mile heats, at Port Tobacco, Md. - - - 4
- FLORIVAL, a purse of \$100, mile heats, at Washington county, Md. - - - 1

VALENTINE, (imp.) by Magistrate; dam Miss Forrester, by Diamond.

3. b. f. POLLY BROOKES, colts' purse of \$200, two mile heats, and a match of \$400, two mile heats, at Easton, Md. - 2

VAN TROMP, by Sir Hal; dam by Cœur de Lion.

3. b. c. MORDECAI, a purse of \$213, two mile heats, at Cheraw, S. C. - - - 1

VIRGINIAN, brother of Director.

m. POLLY POWEL, a purse of \$304, at Huntsville, Alab. 1

1819. WASHINGTON, ch. by Timoleon; dam Ariadne, by Citizen; grandam by Blank.

3. b.c. (Garrison's) a sweepstake, \$100 entrance, mile heats, at Jerusalem, Va. - - - - - 1

WHIP.

br. h. CHANCE, a purse of \$200, best three in five, at Milledgeville, Geo. - - - - - 1

4. b.g. WHIP, a purse of \$135, three mile heats, at Greensburg, Ken. 1

CATCHING WILD HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Kaskaskia, Il. Aug. 15, 1833.

Having read, with no small degree of pleasure, the accounts given by your correspondents of the mode of catching wild horses, I am induced by them to inform you and your readers of the mode adopted here for the same purpose, believing it may afford some interest.

In the "point" formed by the junction of the Kaskaskia river with the Mississippi, and extending thence six miles or more, up to this town, with a medium breadth of about five miles, embracing a very rich and fertile tract of country, interspersed with glades, lagoons, and covered for the most part with timber and tall grass, herds of wild horses have from time immemorial ranged. They are small, (rarely exceeding fourteen hands,) well limbed, finely formed, with glossy hair, and with constitutions for endurance hardly surpassed by any in the world; and as sure footed as the mule with which the traveler passes in perfect security the crags and rugged hills of the Pyrenees. Most of these horses have now, from "continual claim," separate owners; and are caught, as they are wanted, in the following manner:

A rope, made of untanned hide, is provided, about thirty feet long, fitted with a running noose. Two or more in company, with the rope and a small bag of salt, proceed to the "range;" and having found the gang, and selected the animal desired, one of the company sprinkles a few handfuls of salt in different spots; while another, with the rope, ascends into the forks of a low tree, a little higher than a horse's head, under which "a smart chance" of salt is placed. The assistants then beat about, without appearing to notice the gang, and get them to move in the direction of the tree, which is indicated by the salt; when, after much hesitation, bolting and running off, they approach it, and, as they never look up higher than their heads, do not discover the man in it. The *tree man* having made fast the other end of his rope with a slip knot, which he can readily unloose, seizes

his opportunity, while the horse is in the act of throwing or raising up his head, and dexterously casts the noose over his neck: with a sudden jerk he attempts to escape from the snare, which only confines him the more securely; while he in the tree quickly unlooses the slip knot, and holding on to the rope, descends, by which time the captive is choked down; when, with the assistance of his companions, he is secured and led home. Sometimes it happens that a horse will break his neck, in his efforts to free himself, before assistance can be rendered. When taken, he is soon brought into complete subjection by leading and riding with well broke horses; and is soon very useful to ride, and for all the labors of the field.

Another mode, as practised, is by catching them by the foot with the running noose, concealed by leaves or grass. This sometimes cripples them; and is not resorted to, except to retake horses that have been broke and escaped. If both these modes fail, then recourse is had to running them down. Mounted on the fleetest and hardiest horses that can be procured, pursuit is made; and one of the party, with the rope above described, if lucky enough to get sufficiently near, while in full speed, throws it—the other end secured to the rider's horse. This, with the assistance of his companions, secures the captive. It not unfrequently happens, that a horse is so fleet that he cannot be approached near enough to be taken by the rope: the only chance then is, if shooting distance can be had, to *crease* him with a rifle ball.

These horses are got, raised and fed, in the Point; and some of them, now old, have never eaten an ear of corn, or any other kind of grain. They winter themselves, subsisting chiefly on the bark of the cotton wood tree. It is astonishing what powers of endurance they possess, and what weights they can carry. When well broke, they will gallop (canter?) nearly the whole day, with a rider weighing one hundred and thirty pounds or more, without any apparent distress. They show many of the marks of the blooded horse; having fine short hair; large prominent eyes, and wide apart; handsome ear, and well placed on a good head; clean, bony limbs; good hoofs; and so sure footed, that they are rarely, if ever known to trip or stumble. They are no doubt descended from a superior strain, now degenerate from breeding *in and in*, and from want of attention to them.

There is a prairie about twenty miles northwest of this place, called by the French, "*Prairie des Chevaux*," (Horse Prairie,) from the fact that herds of wild horses, "in times by-gone," occupied it, ranging over its beautiful green, and upon the banks of the creek adjacent to it, of the same name; some of which are said to have been uncommonly fine. The race is supposed to be now extinct; or, what is more probable, intermingled with our Point horses.

One noted stallion, in particular, is remembered, as having baffled all the attempts of his pursuers to take him, either in the open field, by running him down, or by stratagem. For many seasons, various, prompt and combined measures, were resorted to, by means of the fleetest horses, to capture him; but without success. The best horses that could be mustered were left far behind: such was his fleetness, he seemed to outstrip the wind in his speed;

“And many a *yeoman*, stayed per force,
Was fain to breathe his faltering horse;
So shrewdly, on the *prairie wide*,
Had the bold burst their mettle tried.”

Having no chance in “a fair field,” resort was had to stratagem; and the means used were, the rope, with the running noose, (which I have detailed above,) with the addition of a *mare in season*, secretly fastened at the foot of the tree. The noble stallion came to her: the rope was cast upon his neck; but such was his strength, and his aversion, no doubt, to be captured in a mode so ignominious, that he snapped it like pack thread, and, with an exhilarating neigh,

“Fresh vigor with *success* returned,
With flying foot the heath he spurned;
And in some dark and dreary nook,
His solitary refuge took.”

Reading a communication from Cantonment Jesup, (in the tenth number of your fourth volume, at p. 501,) with which I was much pleased, it occurred to me, as it had frequently before, that a cross upon these wild horses would be immensely valuable for *roadsters*. It is true, they have not the noble look that some of the horses of Clermore's band possess, nor yet so beautiful; but still they have many desirable qualities, susceptible of high improvement by breeding. The present race of blood horses do not often furnish a first rate saddle horse; and I have been told that the best horses of that description in Maryland are produced by a cross of the blooded stallion with the “old-fields ponies,” as they are called. By the cross I suggest, would be obtained from the dam, lastingness, capability of carrying weight, good limbs and sure foot; and from the sire, size, with other important qualities. The best racehorses did not reach fifteen hands; and I have no doubt but that, in two or three crosses, a stock of turf horses might be obtained that would bear away the palm in every field where bottom or lastingness was the warrant for success. The experiment is certainly worth trying, and deserves the attention of breeders. Such mares as would answer the purpose can be had here, at a price varying from fifteen to thirty dollars.

SIGMA.

VETERINARY.

LOSS OF VALUABLE HORSES BY MAD STAGGERS.

MR. EDITOR:

Plantation, Iberville, Lou. Jan. 30, 1832.

I have the misfortune to inform you that I lost the whole of my blooded stock (save my colt Ossory, who *fortunately* gave out during his journey through Ohio) within ten days after their arrival in Louisiana. They died of *mad staggers*, probably produced by change of food, confinement and cold on board the steamboat in which they were shipped from Louisville; to which place I had them conveyed by land, with great care and at considerable expense. The disease was so violent, and so rapid in its progress, that it admitted of none of the remedies usually resorted to, save bleeding, which afforded but momentary relief.

Louisiana (see Am. Turf Reg. vol. i. p. 471) died December 3, 1831.

Virginia, in foal to Byron, died December 4, 1831.

Desdemona, in foal to Gohanna, died December 5, 1831.

I have designed giving you some account of woodcock shooting by *torch-light*, in Louisiana; but will avail myself of a more suitable moment.

With best wishes,

E. G. W. BUTLER.

CRAMP IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Pattonsburg, Va. Sept. 25, 1833.

I have a very promising colt, eighteen months old; but which is likely to be rendered useless by a disease which has been growing upon it for some time, and of which our farriers here seem to know nothing. The disease very much resembles the stringhalt. There is a difficulty of bending the hock joint. When the colt moves, his hind leg straightens out and drags; and when brought up, which is done with difficulty, there is always a severe jerk at the hock, which sometimes cracks, so that it may be heard at a considerable distance. If you have ever seen a case of the kind, this imperfect description will perhaps answer; and if you can give any information about it, you will confer a very great favor upon me.

Yours, respectfully,

LUCIAN BORRYEE.

[The above being submitted to our respectable veterinary surgeon Haslam, he pronounces it a case of *cramp*; for which there is scarcely any mitigation, and no complete remedy.]

BIGHEAD IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

I see no certain cure for the bighead in your Register. A remedy that I never knew to fail is to take a big wheel spindle, and heat it red hot, and run it through the place most affected, through both nostrils. After burning through the skin, bore through the bone with a gimblet, and then run the hot iron through. It will bleed very much. That is a certain cure for the bighead.



FOXHUNTING.—No. III.

YOUNG HOUNDS—OLD NAT TURNER.

Extract to the Editor—dated Aylett's, Va. Oct. 4, 1833.

MR. EDITOR:

Having for some time, previously to the 25th of July last, been laboring under considerable indisposition, I was induced to start at that date from home for the Virginia springs, from which I returned home on Sunday last; and on my arrival, your letter of the 21st ult. was handed to me, claiming the two hounds I formerly promised to raise for you. My promise has been fulfilled, so far as respects the raising, and the greatest pains taken to rear them to the largest size, (my stock of dogs being generally of only middling size;) but, much to my mortification, they are much below the usual size: so much so, that I am almost ashamed to send them to you; notwithstanding, they may make fine dogs. Their size has been diminished materially by their being permitted, during my absence from home, to run themselves almost to death after hares. I shall in a few days commence foxhunting, which will break them from running hares so much; and great pains will be taken by me to train them for you, as you requested formerly; and if they promise to be even tolerably good, they shall at any time be forwarded to you, by some one of the many vessels that go from Aylett's to your port.

In answer to your inquiries about old Nat Turner, I am glad to say, that I am creditably informed that he left behind him several of his breed; and, as the weather is getting to be quite cool here at this time, I shall, before many mornings more pass, give some one or more of them a hearing; my dogs all being in fine order, in uncommon spirits, and exhibit every morning the strongest evidences of their great anxiety to commence the chase.

I am very thankful to you for your polite invitation to the Baltimore races; but not being quite as fond of the sports of the turf as of the chase, and having been latterly so much from home, it will be out of my power to go with any tolerable convenience. I hope, however, I shall at some future time have it in my power to pay you a visit; than which nothing would afford me more pleasure. In the mean-

time, need I here express to you the great gratification it would afford me to see you here, and to join me in the pleasures of the chase?

The circumstance I mentioned to you in a former communication, of my having killed in one day, with my dogs, four red foxes, and which you mentioned in your Turf Register, has been, I am lately informed, somewhat doubted as an impossibility; for which I feel some little mortification, as my word was never before questioned in the smallest degree. It is not my practice to deal in the marvelous or fictitious.

In haste, most respectfully,

Your most ob't serv't, R. P.

[We never heard it doubted that we remember.]

THE ENTHUSIASTIC FOXHUNTER.

MR. EDITOR:

With respect to the circumstance of the gentleman in this neighborhood [King William county, Va.] breaking his favorite and valuable mare's neck, which you request to be informed of, I have to remark, that it has been so long since it occurred that I have almost forgotten the particulars: however, as far as I can at present recollect them, I will give you a detail of them. I was intimately acquainted with the gentleman to whom the accident occurred, and was in the chase at the time.

On Christmas day, about twenty-four or twenty-five years ago, several gentlemen set out early in the morning, the weather having changed from severe and hard frost to a mild and thawing state; the wind, I recollect, having shifted from north to the south some days previously; with a pack of fine dogs, all eager for the chase; and among the rest a gentleman who lived not a hundred miles from Aylett's warehouse, devoted to the chase, and who at the time owned an uncommonly fine chestnut, well bred mare, which he had trained regularly to the chase for the last preceding three or four years.—They had been out but a short time before a gray fox was unkenelled, and after a run of great animation and interest, for about one hour, Reynard was compelled to take to a tree, to save himself from being killed; upon which it was proposed to let him rest, and then call off the hounds from the tree, and let him come down and have fifteen minutes' start. This was accordingly agreed to, and the dogs laid on his drag after a lapse of fifteen minutes; and away they went, running extremely hard, breast high; and away went the huntsmen, all full of zeal and animation, and among the foremost was the gentleman who had the unfortunate accident to happen, herein before

alluded to. Just at the instant he had so far gained upon the dogs as to obtain a full view of them, running up the side of a fence, and each dog pushing, as if trying with all his exertions to gain the lead, his favorite and valuable mare at full speed, and her rider standing in the stirrups, she struck, with one of her forefeet, into a hole which had been rooted by the hogs; and the ground just thereabout being very soft and miry, from the sudden thaw which had recently taken place, she continued to sink up over her knees for several jumps after her recovery from the first blunder she made, until finally she fell down, performing a complete somerset; and her rider also pitched out of the stirrups, performing a full somerset over her head, from which he sustained very little injury: but the mare, poor unfortunate creature, had *her neck broken by the fall, near the shoulder, and expired instantly*. Upon perceiving that his mare was dead, this intrepid veteran of the chase took off the saddle and bridle, and carried it to a house near at hand, and instantly after, away he dashed, on foot, in pursuit of the hounds, with all his might; and after pursuing about a mile, he came up with a younger brother, who was so much shocked and alarmed at the accident just passed, that he was going in a walk with his horse, leisurely along the road, towards home, saying that he had concluded to quit; and offering his horse to this zealous sportsman, who, with great readiness, accepted his offer, mounted, and away he went like the wind, as if with redoubled animation and resolution; and in a short time came up with the pack, which had by this time gotten old Reynard to close quarters, and soon run into and killed him in high style, to the great exultation of this renowned sportsman.

Most of the company who were in the chase were so shocked and alarmed at the accident, that they absolutely quitted and went home; some of them declaring that they would never again go into a fox-chase: and I believe they stuck strictly to that resolution to the day of their death. The sportsman who had his mare killed, I am pleased at having it in my power to inform you, is still living in the same neighborhood, and is as much devoted to the sport as he then was.

NIMROD.

EXCERPTS FROM JOHNSON'S CYCLOPEDIA, CHIEFLY ON THE EDUCATION AND BREAKING IN OF YOUNG HOUNDS.

Sir,—From the author on whom I have before relied, I send further excerpts. They seem not to require any comment, nor to suggest any reflections that will not occur to every reader. There may be in these excerpts little that is new to the old huntsman; but they may yet serve to entertain him, and to instruct young ones.

"It but too frequently happens that young dogs manifest an inclination to hunt and worry sheep, which must be instantly corrected. If repeated severe floggings have not the desired effect, the dog should be either tied to a strong ram, leaving a sufficient length of cord to allow the ram to make a run; or they should be confined together in a barn or some building. Flog the dog till he cries out, making use of the words *'ware sheep*. The ram will not fail to commence a furious attack upon him, and will butt him most violently. They should be kept together twenty minutes. The ram will not fail to continue his butting; and it may not be amiss to flog the dog several times during this period, making use of the words just mentioned at the same time. This will most likely prevent the dog ever looking at sheep afterwards; unless, perhaps, where he has absolutely bitten them before this system of correction was put in practice; in which case there is no mode of correction or punishment that can be depended on: for, although the dog may not even notice sheep in the presence of any person, yet he will be very apt, nevertheless, to steal away, as opportunity may offer, for the purpose of depredation. When dogs once have tasted mutton, as before observed, they are never to be trusted. Instances indeed have occurred, when the dog, after having been a little butted, has fiercely turned upon the ram, which he would have torn in pieces, had he not been prevented: but a circumstance of this sort rarely occurs; and, in the instances here alluded to, the dogs were grown too old to be cured by this or any other method short of close confinement or a halter. If a young dog look earnestly at a sheep, he should be corrected; and if he persevere in repeating this suspicious preface, recourse should be had to the ram, as by far the most effectual method that can be adopted. A dog should be corrected, in fact, the moment he is observed to manifest the slightest inclination even to notice sheep; as he will, if not checked, first look, then chase, and ultimately worry them.

"This subject reminds us of an anecdote related by Beckford:— 'A late lord of my acquaintance,' says he, 'who had heard of this method, and whose whole pack had often been guilty of killing sheep, determined to punish them; and to that intent, put the largest ram that he could find into the kennel. The men with their whips and voices, and the ram with his horns, soon put the whole kennel into confusion and dismay; and the hounds and ram were then left together. Meeting a friend soon after: 'Come,' says he, 'come to the kennel, and see what rare sport the ram makes among the hounds: the old fellow lays about him stoutly, I assure you—egad, he trims them!—there is not a dog dares look him in the face!'— His friend, who is a compassionate man, pitied the hounds exceed-

ingly, and asked if he was not afraid that some of them might be spoiled.—‘No, d—n them,’ said he, ‘they deserve it, and let them suffer.’ On they went—all was quiet: they opened the kennel door, but saw neither ram nor hound. The ram by this time had been entirely eaten up; and the hounds, having filled their bellies, had retired to rest.’

“This circumstance carries with it its own commentary: what could be so thoughtless as to turn an unfortunate ram into a kennel of hounds! A single hound is a comparatively innocent, and even cowardly creature: a pack of hounds are the very reverse; each individual of which it is composed acquires an emulative courage, which, singly, he does not possess; or, at least, which he never exhibits.

“As to the time for entering young hounds, that must depend on the country, or at least on the corn being cut. They should be entered as soon as possible; and of course, in grass countries, summer or cub hunting may be commenced sooner than in districts where much corn is grown; and in woodlands it may be commenced almost at any time. If there are plenty of foxes, so that a sacrifice can be made of some of them, for the purpose of making the young hounds steady, they should be taken first where the least riot is likely to ensue; and if a litter can be found, there will be but little trouble with the young hounds afterwards.

“With young hounds frequent hallooing is serviceable: it keeps them forward, prevents their being lost, and hinders them from hunting after the rest. The oftener, therefore, a fox is seen and hallooed the better: it serves to let them in, makes them eager, induces them to exert themselves, and teaches them to be handy. However, though much hallooing may be advisable with young hounds, this is certainly not the case with old ones: yet, it may be justly observed, that there is a time when hallooing is of use, a time when it is injurious, and a time when it is perfectly indifferent; but it is long practice and great attention that must teach the application.

“Young hounds, at their first entering, cannot be encouraged too much. When they are become handy, are fond of a scent, and begin to know what is *right*, it will be soon enough to chastise them for what is *wrong*; in which case one severe flogging will save much trouble. Whenever a hound is flogged, the voice should be used as well as the whip; and the smack of the whip will often be found sufficiently effective to a hound that has already felt the lash. If any young hounds are unsteady, it may not be amiss to send them out by themselves.

“The following admirable observations appear in Beckford’s *Letters*:—‘I was told the other day by a sportsman, that he considers the

management of hounds as a regular system of education, from the time when they are first taken into the kennel. I perfectly agree with that gentleman; and am well convinced that, if you expect sagacity in your hound when he is old, you must be mindful what instruction he receives from you in his youth; for, as he is of all animals the most docile, he is also most liable to bad habits. A diversity of character, constitution and disposition, is to be observed among them, which, to be made the most of, must be carefully attended to and treated differently.'

"Hounds should be often walked out among sheep, hares and deer: it uses them to a rate. If hounds find improper game, and hunt it, they should be stopped and brought back; and as long as they will stop at a rate, they should not be chastised. Obedience is all that can be required of hounds till they have been sufficiently taught the game they are to pursue: an obstinate deviation from it afterwards should never be pardoned.

"There is more circumspection necessary in the education of young hounds than may at first sight be imagined. For instance, one halloo of encouragement to a wrong scent causes endless mischief; or, in other words, undoes all that has been previously accomplished.

"The day that it is intended to turn down a fox before young hounds, it will be as well to send them among deer or hares, or both. A little rating and flogging, before they are encouraged, is of the greatest service; as it teaches them what they ought, and what they ought not to do. Though bag foxes may be turned down before young hounds, they should not be shook before old dogs.

"The day after young hounds have had blood is a proper time to send them where there is riot, and to chastise them if they deserve it. It is always best to correct them when they cannot help knowing what they are corrected for. When hounds are sent out for this purpose, the later they go the better; as the worse the scent is, the less inclinable will they be to run it, and of course will give less trouble in stopping them. It has been already observed, that to flog hounds in the kennel is a very injudicious, and consequently a very censurable plan: but if many hounds are obstinately riotous, a living hare might be put into the kennel to them. They should be flogged as often as they approach her: they will then have some notion for what they are beaten; but no steady hounds should be present on such an occasion. When a hare is put into the kennel, the huntsman and both the whippers-in should be present; and the whippers-in should flog every hound, calling him by his name, and rating him as often as he goes near the hare: and upon this occasion they cannot

cut them too hard, or rate them too much. When they think they have chastised them enough, the hare should then be taken away; the huntsman should halloo off his hounds, and the whippers-in should rate them to him. If any love hare more than the rest, a dead hare may be tied round his neck, flogging and rating him at the same time.

"Should hounds be very riotous, and require stopping very often from hare, it will be advisable to try on, however late in the day, till a fox is found; as the giving them encouragement should, at such a time, prevail over every other consideration.

"In summer, hounds may hunt in an evening. Scent generally lies well at the close of the day; yet there is an objection to hunting at that time: animals are then more easily disturbed, and consequently there will be a greater variety of scents than at an earlier hour.

"In regard to the hour of going out in a morning, we are informed that the sportsmen of the old school used to be at the side of the cover by break of day; and this is mentioned in a tone of triumph, accompanied with an affectation of contempt for the custom of modern sportsmen. There are other matters, still more ridiculous, upon which those who pretend to admire the customs of yore, speak with rapture. The hour most favorable for finding is no doubt an early one; but it by no means follows that it is equally as good for pursuing the chase as a later period of the day. On the contrary, when, in the early part of the morning, there is a sharp frost, the state of the atmosphere is not so favorable for scent, and consequently to the running of the dogs, as when, an hour or two afterwards, the day has become fine, and the ground much better calculated for hunting. If the hour of meeting be not later than ten o'clock, there can be no reason to complain.

"On this subject, Beckford seems not to have written with his usual acuteness and penetration.—He says, 'At an early hour, you are seldom long before you find.' This is true enough. But he continues: '*The morning is the time of the day which generally affords the best scent.*' This is an error, as the reasons already given sufficiently prove. In fact, Beckford, from observing that foxes were more readily found early in the morning, has hastily concluded that it 'affords the best scent;' whereas, the reason of the fox being more easily found is because the hounds thus come on the *drag* in a very short time after the fox has passed to his kennel: and hence has no doubt arisen Beckford's erroneous notion. He proceeds: 'The animal himself which we are more than ever, in such case, desirous of killing,' Beckford is here supposing hounds are in want of blood, 'is then least able to run away from you. The want of rest, and perhaps a full

belly, give hounds a great advantage over him.—I expect, my friend, that you will reply to this, ‘that a foxhunter is not a *fair sportsman*.’ He certainly is not; and what is more, would be very sorry to be mistaken for one. He is otherwise from principle. In his opinion, a fair sportsman and a foolish sportsman, are synonymous: he therefore takes every advantage of the fox he can. You will ask, perhaps, if he does not sometimes spoil his own sport by this. It is true, he sometimes does; but then he *makes* his hounds: the whole art of foxhunting being to keep the hounds well in blood. Sport is but a secondary consideration with a true foxhunter. The first thing is, *the killing of the fox*: hence arises the eagerness of pursuit, and the chief pleasure of the chase. I confess I esteem blood so necessary to a pack of foxhounds, that, with regard to myself, I always return home better pleased with an indifferent chase and death at the end of it, than with the best chase possible, if it ends with the loss of the fox. Good chases, generally speaking, are long chases; and, if not attended with success, never fail to do more harm to the hounds than good. Our pleasures, I believe, for the most part, are greater during the expectation than the enjoyment. In this case, reality itself warrants the idea; and your present success is almost a sure fore-runner of future sport.’

“Hounds should always draw up the wind, and the sportsmen should remain quiet, unless indeed the covers are small, or such as a fox cannot break away from unseen; in which case noise can do no harm. If it be late in the day when the cover is drawn, and there is no drag, then the more the cover is disturbed the better: a fox is thus more likely to be found. Late in the season, foxes generally are wild, particularly in covers that are often hunted. If the cover be not drawn quietly, the fox will sometimes get off a long way before. When any suspicion of this is entertained, a whipper-in should be sent on to the opposite side of the cover, before the hounds are thrown in.”

LEAPING EXTRAORDINARY.—The match between Mr. Beatty's b. h. Colonel, rode by Mr. Irwin, and Mr. Phibb's ch. h. Sir William, rode by owner, fifty sovereigns a side, carrying thirteen stone each, (182 lbs.) came off over Bomore Course; two mile heats, leaping *four five-and-a-half feet walls* in each heat. They went off at a dashing pace, Sir William leading to the first wall, when both horses balked. On Colonel's being turned round a second time, he cleared the first, and each of the other walls, in superior style. From Sir William taking sulk, his rider was not able to get him over the first wall, and he was of course distanced.

[English paper.]



SCENES IN THE WEST.

MR. EDITOR:

Fort Gibson, July 29, 1833.

The publication (at page 501 of the fourth volume) of my long delayed letter, from Cantonment Jesup, has determined me to address you again. The date of that communication should have been, and I think was, 1831, and not 1832; for in the last mentioned year I was not stationed at that post. In it read Earl of Orford, and not "Earl of Oxford."

In last May, a detachment of two companies of infantry, and three of mounted rangers, left this post for the south-west, and proceeded towards the Red river, to explore the country, and, if possible, obtain an interview with the Pawnees, who roam upon the prairies of that region, and frequently venture a marauding inroad upon the settlements nearest them.

The accounts given by the officers of this expedition contain so much novelty, and are so full of interest, that I have been tempted, for the gratification of your readers, to repeat some of the relations I have heard. They will necessarily lose the raciness and warmth which the reminiscences of the narrators imparted to their language.

The face of the country presented every variety of feature; and the abundance and variety of game were truly astonishing. From one eminence were observed, at the same moment, wild horses, buffaloes, antelopes, (two varieties,) deer and turkeys. It was not unusual to see, at the same instant, three or four kinds of game; and among them the elk was conspicuous.

The animal called the antelope may not be the antelope of the naturalists, but received that appellation. Its horns are black, except near the extremities, where they bend back, and are of the usual amber color of horn; and are fluted or grooved. It frequents rocky

ground; is as fleet, if not fleetier, than the deer; of heavier proportions, and the flesh not so highly prized as venison.

The buffaloes were seen in immense numbers, and their dried flesh subsisted the troops. Numbers were observed very low in flesh, and sick,—apparently with the scours, or some such disease,—congregated together, and *apart from the healthy*. In killing them, the excitement of the chase was preferred: the horsemen pursuing until side by side with them, when the musket, rifle or pistol, was discharged. It generally required several shots to dispatch a buffalo. In one instance, after the gun was discharged, the buffalo was seen to turn (which they do with surprising quickness) towards his pursuer; and the next moment the horse was galloping without his rider. The horn just grazed the flank of the horse, leaving a mark; and the rider escaped with his fall. After having been wounded, they several times turned upon their assailants; and the protruding horns and glaring eyes of the matted and shaggy head of the excited and powerful brute were doubtless very imposing.

On one occasion, when the detachment was marching in three columns, with flankers and hunters out in every direction, a deer was started on one of the flanks; and the attempt of the flankers to pursue it, drove it (the ground being intersected by a creek) on one of the columns. It leaped a horse, with its rider; and repeated the feat upon coming in contact with the centre column. In leaping the third column, it struck the rider; he falling on one side of his horse, and the deer on the other: and notwithstanding several shots were fired, it escaped—as it deserved to do. The man was hurt, and was on the sick list several days.

There appeared to be two breeds of the wild horse: a small, inferior, or pony breed; and a *large, fleet, and majestic race*, which was usually seen in rocky ground, over which it was difficult to pursue them. The predominating color was grey. The vast superiority which the *hoofs and legs of these horses possessed*, over those of our domestic breed, was evident from the nature of the country they inhabited, and the manner in which they raced over the precipitous and rocky ground. In no chases did they succeed in capturing any of them: though, in one chase, after the horse had exhausted two successive pursuers, when he approached the camp, a light rider, upon one of the fleetest horses in the command, renewed the pursuit; and, upon being allowed to approach within a short distance, was outfooted with so much ease that he reined on his horse in despair. In chasing herds or droves of them, the colts would be separated from their dams, and readily followed the horsemen into the camp; but their tender ages (being but a few weeks old) and want of milk

rendered them unable to keep up with the troops, and they were abandoned. One was pronounced perfect in his form; and with so remarkable a shoulder, that it attracted the notice of the most ignorant and unobservant. Another was a natural pacer; and although so young, paced as fast as the ordinary trot. He sustained the journey until within a day's march of the Arkansas, when he yielded; and, as the flies were most tormenting as they approached that river, being in myriads, the imagination shudders at his inevitable and cruel end.

Some attempts were made to crease the stallions, (which is done with the rifle, shooting them in the neck; and if the ball takes effect in the proper place, the horse falls stunned, though not vitally struck, and is secured;) but all were killed, with one exception—a two year old; which was led into camp, remained all night, and the next day traveled for half a day; when he became obstinate, refused to proceed, and lay down. Every exertion was made—every expedient resorted to, to overcome his determination; but in vain. He was then released; and, as soon as he felt his bonds fall from him, he leaped from the ground,

“And sprung exulting to his fields again.”

33.

THREE DAYS IN THE GROUSE PLAINS OF ILLINOIS.

MR. EDITOR:

Jefferson Barracks, Mo. Sept. 17, 1833.

Agreeably to my promise, I shall give you a short account of my excursion to the grouse plains of Illinois.

Although the grouse, or “prairairie hens,” (as they are usually called here by the farmer,) are innumerable, and found in all the prairies of the western country, the grounds most frequently resorted to by the sportsman here, as well as at St. Louis, are the Looking-glass Prairairie, and the one near Belleville, Illinois. The pretty little town of Lebanon (Illinois) is situated immediately on the west edge of the Looking-glass Prairie, or prairairie, (as it is indifferently written,) and affords pleasant and convenient accommodations to us sportsmen. It is not in my power to give you an adequate idea of the transcendent beauty of this prairie, from any one of its eminences, or mounds, as they are more frequently called. At times I have thought it resembled a view at sea: then again I could not compare it to any thing I have read of, or seen in nature. Suffice it to say, it is well worth the visit of any sportsman from any one of our eastern cities.

I left here on the morning of the 5th inst., accompanied by Mr. J. of St. Louis, with but one dog a piece, and arrived the same evening at Lebanon. The morning of the 6th being rainy, we did not go out

before a quarter before seven, A. M. The first grouse was killed at seven, A. M. At ten, A. M. the rain had increased to such a degree that we were compelled to return. Upon counting our game, we found we had bagged sixteen grouse. This ended our day's sport.

We got on the ground about the same time the next day; and although the grass, being wet, made it favorable to the dogs, we found few grouse in the prairie: they kept in the high cornfields — After several hours discouraging hunting to our dogs, we had to return. Upon counting our game, we numbered nineteen grouse.

The third day being bright, and apparently favorable, we sallied forth somewhat earlier; but found, like the day before, the grouse adhered to the cornfields. We numbered this day thirty-five: in the three days hunt killed, in all, seventy.

This day we ascertained that our dogs were "done up." Mr. J's dog Bolivar is near thirteen years old, and my Clio six or seven. By the neglect of her former master, she has been suffering with the mange for near four years past; but, in spite of her sufferings, never was an animal's blood evinced more clearly than her's. She never faltered or flagged for a moment.

I must here ask, what can cure such a disease? I have exhausted every remedy named in your Magazine, and in works on the subject, without the slightest effect. I must here give an evidence of her staunchness. In going down the wind, she ran over, or rather straddled a grouse, and actually stood pointing him until I loaded, advanced, and shot him as he flew. Yours, &c. G. A.

INTERESTING HUNT AND GOOD SHOT.

MR. EDITOR:

Greenville, S. C. May 25, 1833.

Having frequently seen, in your valuable and entertaining journal, accounts of good shots and interesting hunts, I have thought you might deem the following worthy of record.

Several gentlemen, near this place, having engaged in a deer hunt, every thing conspired to raise a hope that an "antlered monarch of the waste" would regale us with his presence. It was a beautiful morning in September: the clouds that had obscured the face of the heavens the preceding evening had spent their copious torrents; the muttering of the thunder had died away; the sun rose in unclouded splendor, and every bough and shrub were resplendent with rain drops. Flint, Sing and Sound, were summoned to the forest. Four expert shots formed the party. The winding of the horn announced the entry of the driver. One stander was placed near the place where the driver left us. Capt. John F. Thompson and myself were

dispatched to stands nearly a mile distant. We set off in a canter; and before we had proceeded far, the deep-toned and eager cry of Flint gave token for preparation. Capt. T. was about ten paces in advance of me; his gallant blooded gray colt bounding free as air, it was perhaps the first time he had participated in the chase. Capt. T. called to me to increase my speed, as the deer might pass before we reached our stands. We applied the spur, and were going nearly half speed, when Capt. T. discovered a wild turkey running from him, in an oblique direction, and between forty and fifty yards distant. Dropping the reins, he fired and killed the turkey on the spot. The colt, greatly alarmed, wheeled suddenly round, and gave signs of great consternation. Capt. T. recovered the reins, and sat all the time with as much composure as if he had not moved. Having hung the turkey on a tree, we proceeded to the point of destination. The beard of the turkey is still preserved, as a trophy of the exploit, and is eleven inches long. We took our stands; and ever and anon the deep bosom of the forest resounded with the restless, but musical voice of Flint; Sound and Sing partaking of his enthusiasm. Flint being remarkable for his cold nose, we believed that a deer had passed through on the previous night, and had sought another drive. We had been standing now about half an hour, alternately vacillating between hope and fear, when the hills and vales re-echoed a more continuous and enlivening cry. Anxiety was now on tiptoe; and every preparation was made to salute the bounding passer; when suddenly the stillness of death reigned in the woodland. We indulged many conjectures as to the cause. At length the deep-toned melody of the horn, reverberating through the forest, announced the close of the chase. Mounting our horses, we proceeded to the scene of action; and were delighted to find, in the arms of the driver, a beautiful fawn, about two weeks old, perfectly uninjured. After it was started, Flint pursued it some two or three hundred yards, constantly endeavoring to secure it with his feet; which he accomplished, after having exhausted its wind and strength. It was raised, but was accidentally killed.

T.

EXTRAORDINARY FEAT.—The Earl of Eglintoun having some time since offered a considerable bet to run on foot a distance of fifty yards, turning round a flag-staff, and returning the same distance, against a gentleman on horseback, it was accepted, and one of the officers of the yeomanry agreed to ride the match against his lordship. The race came off on Tuesday, July 30, and was witnessed by a considerable number of spectators. On starting, his lordship ran very swiftly, and reached the flag-staff about the same time as the horse, which turned cleverly, but shied immediately after. This advantage was seized by his lordship, who, turning quickly, made all speed home, and won the match.

[*Caledonian Mercury.*]

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

At a meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club, on the 12th of October, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, unanimously, That the corresponding secretary be instructed to invite our much respected fellow townsman, Christopher Hughes, Esq. charge d'affaires at Stockholm, now on a visit to his native country, to attend the approaching races at the Central Course.

In answer to the above, the following was received from Mr. Hughes. His absence was much regretted, as no one is better qualified to enliven the social board with genuine wit and good humor than he. All associations with him, in the minds of his friends, are agreeable and endearing.—In behalf of the horse, and of well conducted trials of his speed and powers, we gladly record the encomiums of an advocate of indisputable taste and humanity.

MY DEAR SIR:

At Col. Moore's, S. Charles st. Oct. 16, 1833.

I always feel pleasure in communing with so old and kind a friend: but I have special pleasure now; for I acknowledge your letter, (of the 12th,) communicating to me the resolution of the Maryland Jockey Club, inviting me to attend the Central Course races.

I returned from Washington, on Monday evening, quite ill!—I am so now!—I write in bed! and I fear it will not be in my power to *assist* at the races.

I am not the less sensible of the amiable feeling which has dictated this kind mark of distinction, and of recollection! I am gratified at such proofs, from so many of my old friends and beloved associates, that I still hold a place in their cordial and affectionate memory! Twenty years have made sad ravages among those who *started with us!* Let us who remain cultivate and practise cordiality and union: and, with me, it is a maxim, that manly sports and gallant amusements,—the very motive and object of your establishment,—are *no bad cement.*

You, my dear sir, will express my thanks to the club better than I can. I should say this, even if I were not *distempered*; for, I repeat, I write in bed, and in pain.

You do justice to my opinions on the *horse!* They are more than opinions: with me it is instinct to love that noble animal! I consider the horse as the creature, in animated nature, next in importance and in *dig-nity* to man: and I know no animal more degraded than the man who *undervalues*, or who *overworks* the horse! Nor are there many subjects more worthy of a humane and an enlightened legislation, for improvement and protection, than is this gallant and generous, and useful animal; which most men admire—all use—and, alas! too many abuse.

A jockey club, like yours, established and conducted on principles of honor, undoubted fairness and humanity, is a benefit to a community. It is a spirited and an effectual means of improving and encouraging the breed of horses: of that animal that is *identified* with every habit and every interest, and almost every *want* of man! and that *was so* before man himself entered on the *race* of civilization! All industry, defence and pleasure, would cut but a *lame* figure, if man were deprived of this his noble coadjutor—his generous companion! Others may,—*I will not*,—class him with the *brute creation*: but *I will say*, that none but a *brute* will treat a horse ill! And is he not cared to and treated well, when his beauty, his grace, his noble nature and his admirable qualities, are cultivated and elevated by care, kindness, exercise, and the gallant emulation, which form the motives, the objects, the interests of the true lovers of the turf? All my tastes,

and all the habits of my life, ARE WITH YOU; and I heartily partake in the glorious zeal of your animating and manly sports!

If toasts be in vogue, I send you one:

THE HORSE! may the man be *unhorsed* who would *undervalue* or *overwork* him!

I am, sir, with ancient cordiality and esteem,

Your friend and servant,

CHRISTOPHER HUGHES.

To J. S. SKINNER, Esq. *Cor. Sec. Maryland Jockey Club.*

From the New York Star.

MR. EDITOR:

I observe in your paper of October 2d, that it is stated Mr. Stevens' colt Niagara won the race with great ease, beating Col. Johnson's colt Cadet. The fact is not so. The race was beautifully contested throughout: in almost every quarter of a mile the bets varied, and to the last quarter the interest and excitement was not only kept up, but continued doubt existed. These are believed to be the facts, and justice requires it should be stated. To prove these facts are so, the party making the race would not run the same again, at any time, or for any amount; which it is believed they would be willing enough to do, if they entertained the same opinion as expressed in your paper. This is not the first time misrepresentations of this character have been made, and not *corrected*. The best evidence that I can give that the race was not an easy one, is to say, I should like to try it again; but you will find the friends of Niagara will not take it—thereby agreeing with me that Cadet is the best horse.

JOHN C. CRAIG.

To the Editor of the Star:

SIR,—In your paper of Friday, there was a communication signed by Mr. Craig, which stated that the owner of Niagara had been challenged to run the same race over again at any time, and for any amount, which offer was refused. I did not see the paper until Saturday, when I addressed a note to Mr. Craig, to know when and where, or *by* whom or *to* whom, such a proposition was made; as I had not the most distant recollection of such an occurrence. On inquiry, I found Mr. Craig had left New York for Philadelphia: the note was therefore not delivered. But admitting the challenge to have been given and declined, Mr. Craig will pardon me for saying, I do not think he has shown his usual good taste in publishing it, and putting me in the papers, because he was displeased with your description of the race, or your opinion of his horse; and the more especially, as I flatter myself I could have given such reasons for the refusal (had I so determined) as would have shown it was no fear of Cadet, or want of confidence in Niagara's powers, that induced me to do so. Some five or six days previous to the time he was to run, he received an injury in one of his fore legs, which I thought so serious, and so likely to let him down or cripple him in the race, that I offered either to withdraw the match altogether, or to run for half the amount; both of which were declined. Though I do not conceive a public print the best or most delicate conveyance for a challenge, still, as Mr. Craig has set the fashion, I may be excused for following it, though I confess I do not admire it.

I will run a filly, bred in the state of New York, two years old last spring, on the first day of the first fall meeting, over the same course, on the same terms, and for the same amount, against any colt or filly in Mr. Craig's stable, or against any one he can name, either in Pennsylvania or Virginia, of the same age.

I will run a horse in my stable, bred in the state of New York, three mile heats, over the Union Course, on the first spring meeting, for \$10,000 a side, h.f., against any one in Mr. Craig's stable, or any one he can name in Pennsylvania or Virginia.

I will run another from my stable, bred in the state of New York, four mile heats, upon the same terms and for the same amount, against any horse in Mr. Craig's stable, or against any one he can name from Pennsylvania or Virginia; the horses to be named previous to the 15th inst.

I have mentioned Pennsylvania and Virginia, because Mr. Craig and the owner of Cadet are residents of those states. My friends there (other than Mr. Craig and the owner of Cadet) will therefore please consider this as a mere *return of the brag*, from the younger to the elder hands. A line addressed to me at Baltimore, any time previous to the first day's race there, accepting one or all of the above proposals, will be promptly attended to by your obed't serv't,

JOHN C. STEVENS.

To the Editor of the Star:

SIR,—In your paper of the 7th inst. I find a piece from Mr. John C. Stevens, complaining of a note under my signature of the 2d, and of its want of taste. When an account of the race between Niagara and Cadet appeared in your paper, it was so different from the facts that I showed it to Mr. Botts, your secretary and proprietor, who immediately said it was not true: that the race was a beautiful, doubtful, and hard contested one, and that he would correct the statement; whereupon, he at once wrote all the preceding part of the note objected to, and signed his name to it as secretary: the last few lines were put under his signature and signed by me.* It appears, therefore, in your paper differently from what it did when I saw it. Be that as it may,—and the original will show it to be as I say,—they have not thought fit to make a race on the same horses. Such I said would be the determination of Niagara's friends, when I expressed a willingness *publicly* to try it again, because I knew they were aware of the fat and heavy condition of Cadet, from seventeen days' lameness and seventeen days' want of exercise: but I have never said a word about Mr. Stevens particularly, or mentioned his name, and was much surprised to find that he should accuse me of putting him in the papers. He then comes out with *bold challenges*: what are they? *To fight on his own ground.* The first is on a two year old filly, to run next fall. To which I say, I will run a colt or filly, *now* in Virginia, of that age, (although I know not of one that has been broken,) against any colt or filly, now in New York, of that age, for the sum he proposes, over the Central Course, on the first day of their spring or fall meeting, 1834. If in the spring, mile heats: if in the fall, two mile heats; the nags to be named at the post. I do this because there have been many two year olds in New York that have been trained this fall, and not one that I know of in Virginia: or, if more agreeable to Mr. Stevens, we will both name by the 10th of December next; and I will accept his other two propositions, to run over the Central Course at their first meeting next spring: *or*, I will give him ten per cent. on the amount to be run for, *to make the races*, to run over the Newmarket Course, Virginia: *or*, I will take ten per cent. to make them to run over the Union Course, New York: *or*, I will run one of the races at Newmarket, one at the Central Course, and the other at the Union Course. If these propositions suit, Mr. Stevens will let me know by the 15th inst., when I shall be at Baltimore.

JOHN C. CRAIG.

Philadelphia, Oct. 9, 1833.

To the Editor of the Evening Star:

SIR,—As Mr. Craig has declined accepting either of the propositions made through your paper of the 7th, it would appear scarcely necessary to say another word upon the subject: nor should I, if I did not fear it might

* [See Mr. Botts' statement, preliminary to his account of the Union Course races in this number.]

be deemed a want of courtesy in me not to thank him for the compliment he pays the northern horses, by refusing to match *all Virginia*, with Pennsylvania to boot, against my single stable, over the Union Course. The offers I made confined me to my own horses. I must therefore (if I made the match) give up the pleasure of seeing them run, together with the (expected) profit, or risk the loss of ten thousand dollars for the chance of winning one. If I start them, and Medoc or the Black Lady should slip a shoulder or break a leg, or meet with one of the many accidents that horse flesh is heir to, away goes my ten thousand forfeit, while Mr. Craig has *all Virginia*, and fresh horses to choose from. This, in my humble opinion, would more than counterbalance any advantage I might receive from running over the Union Course. Mr. Craig, it seems, thinks differently. Well, if he is satisfied, why, so am I. He says my challenges to fight on my own ground are *bold ones*. Now I do not feel *quite certain* that he is serious in this; but if he be, I am much obliged to him for so flattering a notice of them. If he be not, I confess I *deserve* to be laughed at; for I acknowledge, when I wrote them I thought them *very bold ones*. At any rate, this I know, that six or seven years ago, it would have been thought an amazing soft thing for a single stable,—and that a northern one,—to challenge *all Virginia*, upon *any ground*. As for partners in such a venture, I might have called as well for “spirits from the vasty deep,” and with about the same chance of their coming when I called. But it seems (thanks to Eclipse) that *tempora mutantur*: what *then* would have been thought presumption akin to folly, is *now* deemed scarcely a fair proposal. Mr. Craig says, he was surprised to find that I accused him of putting me in the papers, as he never said a word about me particularly, or mentioned my name. Now, if S-t-e-v-e-n-s spells Stevens, it will be found, by a reference to the note, that there am I and my horse Niagara, as large as life; and Mr. Craig will surely excuse me for not discovering, until he told me, that the communication signed John Craig, was written (except the last few lines) by Alexander Botts: and the more especially so, when I inform him, that in divers conversations with Mr. Botts upon the subject, he never even intimated to me his authorship of any part of the piece alluded to. I confess I at the time was astonished at the accuracy of his memory, when I found he had repeated, almost verbatim, (before the publication,) the remarks you made in his presence in relation to the race.

Now, Mr. Editor, if you or your compositor can decipher this note accurately, you will do more for it than my old master could do for my exercises, which, he used to say, looked more like the marks of a hen scratching on a dunghill, than the writing of any Christian. But I promise you this shall be the last of your troubles with me or mine upon this subject.

Yours, &c.

JOHN C. STEVENS.

A CHALLENGE.—J. B. Richardson, Esq. sent for publication a challenge from the friends of Bertrand, Jr. to the friends of Woodpecker, to run the latter the day before the next annual meeting, *over the Charleston course*, four mile heats, for \$5000, h. f. each, to carry 100 pounds—the challenge to be accepted by the first Monday of November—but as it could, from the time of its reception by us, be published only in the November number, it cannot be received by the first Monday.

☞ POLLY HOPKINS is lost to the South—having passed into the hands of R. L. Stevens, Esq. at the figure of \$2700; she is stinted to Nullifier, has promised to yield herself next season to the embraces of Eclipse, and is then to be *sent to England*, to grace the harem of the celebrated PRIAM, and will probably remain in England the balance of her days to breed stock for America. This is an ingenious, and as it strikes us, a very economical and judicious method of procuring the best blood of the English,

for the benefit of the American turf. But Mr. Stevens, we all know, has an original way of doing every thing; he won't be content to get along at the common pace, and if there was any way of driving a racehorse by *steam*, he would go *ahead* on the turf, as in the race of cars and steam-boats—Col. Johnson himself might *train off* at once. This novel enterprise of sending our most distinguished mares to England to breed to their best stallions, shews how active is the spirit for improvement in affairs of the turf.

☞ **A CAUTION.**—A horse now called "Postboy," sold by Col. T. Emory under the name of "*Saracen*" to Mr. Edward Parker of Lancaster, is advertised for sale in the Baltimore American of the 15th of Oct. by Geo. Fleming, and it is stated in the advertisement, that the premium was awarded at a Pennsylvania cattle show, to this horse as "*being the best thoroughbred horse*," and that the subscriber (G. F.) will give satisfactory evidence of his pure blood, and "an attested certificate from Thomas Emory." On seeing the advertisement, Col. Emory authorised and requested us to state, that the pedigree *as quoted* in the American is correct, but that he never gave a certificate that the horse was either *thoroughbred* or *full bred*.

VALUABLE DOGS—Given and promised to the Editor of the Sporting Magazine: A fine cream colored greyhound, male pup, presented by the President of the United States, from a bitch sent to him from Holland,—a genuine Newfoundland, brought from Labrador by the celebrated *Audubon*—and a couple of well bred English foxhounds, sent for in the kindest manner by Commodore Barrie, commanding the British naval forces in Canada.

THE GREY MARE, by Henry, out of full sister to Eclipse, and in foal to Medley, has been sold to Mr. B. Barrow of St. Francisville. The blood of Henry is rapidly appreciating—a gentleman of great judgment, present at the New York races, writes that the get of Henry won two out of three of the jockey club purses at the late meeting at New York; and that but for mismanagement, as it was thought by many, Robinhood, another of his get, would have won the third one. It will be remembered that Alice Grey, beating Black Maria at two heats, ran the eighth mile in 1 m. 48s. She was out of a sister to Eclipse's dam. Mr. Barrow's mare is out of his own sister.

MR. EDITOR:

Baskingridge, N. J. Sept. 23, 1833.

I have never seen any recorded account of the two mile race, which came off in Oct. 1832, on the Union Course, Long Island. As one of the judges, I transmit the following from memory—(there was a correct paper made out at the time, but it is mislaid.) I am confident that I am not mistaken as to the winner or the horses distanced. Track wet and heavy—time not recollected.

Mr. Joseph H. Vanmater's b. h. Jackson, by John Richards, dam Honesty, by imported Expedition, five years, - - - 1 1

Gen. Irvin's g. h. Lara, by Windflower, dam by a son of Hickory, six years, - - - - - 4 2

Mr. Snedecker's c. c. Robinhood, by Henry, dam by Duroc, four years, - - - - - 3 3

Mr. J. C. Stevens' c. f. Screamer, by Henry, dam Lady Light-foot, four years, - - - - - 2 4

Mr. Jackson's b. m. Angelina, by Eclipse, dam Ariel's dam, aged, - - - - - dis.

Mr. Craig's c. c. Ripley, by Sir Charles, dam Betsey Robison, four years, - - - - - dis.

Mr. Curtis' Lady Amanda, c. f. by Henry, four years, - - - dis.

And one other, name not recollected.



RACING CALENDAR.

MADISON ASSOCIATION (Ken.) COURSE RACES

Commenced at Lexington, Ken., on Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1853.

First day, a post sweepstake for five year olds, 65 pounds on each—entrance \$25, h. f.—thirteen entries—nine forfeits—four started.

Jas. Bradley's ch. h. Billy Stuart, by Sumpter, dam by Buzzard,	1	1
Robt. Burbridge's b. h. Huslecap, by Hephestion, dam by Doublehead,	-	-
Cunningham & Co's b. h. by Bertrand, dam by Tiger,	2	2
Rodes & Co's ch. h. by Southern Meteor, dam by Hephestion,	3	dr.
Time, 1 m. 59 s.—1 m. 53 s.—Track heavy.	dis.	

Second day, Association purse, \$100, mile heats.

James Dunn's b. c. Sir William, four years old, by Sir William, dam by Potomac, 94 lbs.	1	1
R. B. Tarlton's b. c. Chance, three years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Cooke's Whip, 80 lbs.	3	2
Samuel Davenport's b. f. Trumpetta, by Trumpator, dam by Sir Archy, 77 lbs.	2	3
Chs. G. Brooks' ch. h. Richard Johnson, five years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Monitor, 106 lbs.	-	dis.
Time, 1 m. 58 s.—1 m. 53 s.		

Third day, Association purse, \$200, two mile heats.

R. B. Taston's b. h. Jefferson, five years old, by Saxe Weimar, dam by Buzzard, 106 lbs.	3	1	1
Sam'l Davenport's b. m. Betsey Harrison, five years old, by Aratus, dam, Jenny Cockracy, by Potomac, 103 lbs.	1	2	2
E. Warfield's b. h. Sir Leslie, five years old, by Sir William, dam by Buzzard, 106 lbs.	2	3	dr.
Time, 3 m. 55 s.—4 m. 6 s.—4 m. 1 s.			

Fourth day, Association Purse, \$300, three mile heats.

W. Viley's b. h. Richard Singleton, five years old, by Bertrand, dam, Blackeyed Susan, by Tiger, 106 lbs.	1	1
E. Warfield's bl. f. Susette, four years old, by Aratus, dam Jenny Cockracy, by Potomac, 91 lbs.	2	2
Time, 6 m. 2 s.—5 m. 58 s.		
P. S. Cunningham & Co's two year old carried 11 lbs. over weight—and E. Warfield's Sir Leslie, let down in the first heat.		

C. CARLE, Sec'y.

LYNCHBURG (Va.) RACES,

Fall meeting, over the Lynchburg Course, commenced on Tuesday, September 17, 1833.

First day, proprietor's purse of \$200, entrance \$20; two mile heats.

William Garth's b. m. Morgiana, eight years old, by Kosciusko,					
dam Lady Rockfish,	-	-	-	-	1 1
John P. White's ch. m. Amanda, (sometimes called Betsy Bell.)					
five years old, by Henry, dam by Duroc,	-	-	-	-	2 2
Thomas Doswell's b. h. General Brooke, five years old, by Sir					
Archy, dam Bet Bounce,	-	-	-	-	3 dr.
Thomas Hale's b. c. Cooksey, three years old, by Gohanna, dam					
by Constitution,	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 3 m. 59 s.—3 m. 58 s.					

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$250; two mile heats, \$15 entrance.

John P. White's c. c. Donald Adair, (formerly Yellow Jacket,) four					
years old, by Tonson, dam by Tom Tough,	-	-	-	-	3 1 2 0* 1
Wm. W. Hurt's c. f. Lady Lancaster, four years					
old, by John Richards, dam by Sir Solomon,	-	-	-	-	2 2 1 0* 2
Thos. Doswell's b. f. Lady Roland, four years old,					
by Tariff, dam by Ball's Old Florizel,	-	-	-	-	4 4 3 rul'd out.
Wm. McCargo's b. c. Lexington, three years old,					
by Medley, dam by Drummond's Napoleon,	-	-	-	-	1 3 drawn.
Thos. Hale's b. c. Buford, three years old by Gohan-					
na, dam by Sir William,	-	-	-	-	distanced.
Wm. Terry's c. m. Clare the Kitchen, four years					
old, by Shakspeare, dam by Madison,	-	-	-	-	distanced.
Time, 3 m. 50 s.—3 m. 54 s.—3 m. 56 s.—4 m. 2 s.—4 m. 16 s.					

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$700; three mile heats; \$20 entrance.

John P. White's c. f. Ann Maria, four years old, by Truffle,					
dam by Phantom,	-	-	-	-	1 1
Wm. McCargo's b. c. three years old, by Gohanna, dam by Bag-					
dag,	-	-	-	-	2 2
John S. Hurt's c. m. Barbara, five years old, by Gohanna, dam					
by Playon,	-	-	-	-	5 3
Wm. W. Hurt's c. c. Equinox, four years old, by Tonson, dam					
Betsy Robinson,	-	-	-	-	6 4
Wm. Terry's c. h. Proclamation, five years old, by Arab, dam					
Lady Hamilton, by Thaddeus,	-	-	-	-	3 dr.
Thos. Doswell's c. c. Sir Walter Scott, four years old, by Ton-					
son, dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	4 dis.†
Time, 5 m. 95 s.—5 m. 59 s.					

Fourth day, handicap purse, \$200; mile heats, best three in five; \$15 entrance.

Thos. Doswell's b. h. General Brooke, five years old, by Sir					
Archy, dam Bet Bounce,	-	-	-	-	1 1 1
John P. White's b. c. Moses, four years old, by Tonson, dam					
by Bellair,	-	-	-	-	3 2 2
Thomas Hales's c. m. Sally Jeter, five years old, by Sir					
Charles,	-	-	-	-	2 3 dr.
Time, 1 m. 56 s.—1 m. 55 s.—1 m. 51 s.					

* The fourth heat between Donald Adair and Lady Lancaster was a dead heat.

† In running the second heat, Sir Walter was injured in one of his legs, breaking down in the third mile.

GLOUCESTER (*Va.*) RACES,

Over the Campfield course, fall meeting, commenced Sept. 17, 1833.

First day, colt stake, two mile heats, entrance \$50; h. f.—to this stake there were five subscribers—two started.

C. S. Morris' b. f. Quinine, three years old, by Rockingham, out of a Speculator mare, - - - - - 1 1

T. T. Tabb's b. g. Tom Pipes, three years old, by Rockingham, out of an Alfred mare, - - - - - 2 2

Time, 4 m. 30 s.—4 m. 25 s.

Second day, proprietor's purse, mile heats.

T. T. Tabb's Shawnee f. four years old, - - - - - 1 1

C. S. Morris' b. c. Waterloo, three years old, - - - - - 2 2

Time, 1 m. 52 s.—2 m. 10 s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$300, two mile heats.

C. S. Morris' b. c. Merab, (formerly Moses,) four years old, by Arab, out of the dam of Gloucester, - - - - - 1 1

T. T. Tabb's c. m. Arabia Felix, five years old, by Arab, out of a Shyllock mare, - - - - - 2 2

Time, 4 m. 6 s.—4 m. 20 s. THOMAS N. PAGE, *Sec'y.*

WINTERFIELD (*Va.*) FALL RACES

Commenced on the 19th of September, 1833.

First day, proprietor's purse, \$50; \$5 entrance; mile heats.

Major Graves' b. h. Monsoon, five years old, by Ratler, - - - - - 1 1

Dr. J. G. Branch's b. c. four years old, by Mons. Tonson, - - - - - 2 2

Time, 1 m. 58 s.—1 m. 59 s.

Second day, Jockey Club purse, \$100; \$10 entrance; two mile heats.

Capt. Flournoy's ch. c. Winterfield, four years old, by Gohanna, dam by Mufti, - - - - - 1

Major Graves' c. h. Bollingbroke, six years old, by Charles, - - - - - 2

Time of the heat, 3 m. 57 s.

Note.—The track in very bad order, having been partly ploughed up very deep. It was discovered in running this heat, which was closely and well contested, that Major Graves' horse was seized with the cramp, and was therefore drawn, and the purse awarded to Capt. Flournoy.

B. H. WOOLDRIDGE, *Secretary.*

HAGERSTOWN (*Md.*) RACES

Commenced on Wednesday, Sept. 25, 1833.

First day, purse \$300, four mile heats.

Mr. Foulke's ch. c. Tyrant, four years old, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Boyce's ch. h. Critic, five years old, by Northern Eclipse, dam by Eclipse Herod, - - - - - 3 2

Mr. Swarengin's b. c. Tremendous, four years old, by Marylander, dam by Tuckahoe, - - - - - 2 3

Time, 9 m. 9 s.—8 m. 30 s.

Second day, purse \$100, two mile heats.

Mr. Boyce's imported horse Apparition, dark b. six years old, by Spectre, dam, a Young Cranberry mare, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Pouder's Florivel, c. aged, by Tuckahoe, dam by Medley, - - - - - 2 2

Mr. Foulke's b. h. Shanadoah, aged, by Gracchus, dam by Sir Archy,	4	3
Mr. Wallace's c. h. Sir Aaron, aged, by Tormentor, out of a Bolissima mare,	3	dis.
Time, 3 m. 51 s.—3 m. 57 s.		

Third day, \$200, three mile heats.

Mr. Foulke's c. h. Washington, aged, by Ratler, dam not known,	1	1
Mr. Boyce's Critic,	2	2
Mr. Swearingin's Tremendous,	3	dr.
Mr. Poulder's br. c. Chesapeake, three years old, by Tariff, dam by Sir Hal,	4	dis.
Time, 5 m. 55 s.—6 m.		

Course, thirty feet under a mile. Track heavy throughout the races.

TRENTON (N. J.) RACES.

Commenced over the Eagle Course on Thursday, September 26, 1833.

First day, purse \$200; mile heats; free only for three years old colts that have never won a purse or match.

Wm. B. Stockton's Powhatan, by Mons. Tonson, dam Iris,	3	1	1
J. C. Craig's Ecarte, by Eclipse, dam by Hickory,	1	2	2
B. Badger's Little Davy, by John Richards, dam by Sir Solomon,	4	4	3
J. K. Vanmater's Liberty, by Lance, dam by Expedition,	2	3	4
G. Holcomb's Jack on the Green, by Young Sir Solomon, dam Tuckahoe,			dis.
Time, 1 m. 52 s.—1 m. 52½ s.—1 m. 55½ s.			

Same day, purse \$150; mile heats, free for all ages.

W. B. Stockton's Shark, by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot, three years old,	1	1
M. Irvin's John Stevens, by Henry, dam by Arab, five years old,	3	2
L. Murat's Jesse Fowler, by Childers, five years old,	2	3
John H. Van Mater's Shamrock, by Tormentor, dam by Hickory, five years old,	4	4
J. C. Craig's Bluebird, by Medley, dam Coquette, four years old,		bolted.
Wm. Hague's Orphan Boy, by Mark Antony, dam by Napper-tandy, four years old,		dis.
S. Lenox's Blackeyed Susan, by American Boy, five years old,		dis.
Time, 1 m. 51½ s.—1 m. 51 s.		

Second day, purse \$400; three mile heats.

W. B. Stockton's Miss Mattie, by Archy, dam Black Ghost,	1	1
J. C. Craig's Uncle Sam, by John Richards, dam by Oscar,	2	2
Wm. Badger's Chifney, by John Richards, dam by Defiance,	3	3
L. Murat's Jack Downing, by John Richards, dam by Duroc,	4	dis.
Time, 6 m. 7 s.—5 m. 53 s.		

Third day, purse \$250; two mile heats.

John Frost's Leopold, by Oscar, dam by Expedition,	1	3	1
L. Murat's Queen Dido, by John Richards, dam by Duroc,	3	1	2
H. H. Smock's Lady Pilot, by Lance, dam by Revenge,	2	2	3
J. C. Craig's Bluebird, by Medley, dam Coquette,			bolted.
Time, 3 m. 55 s.—3 m. 57 s.—3 m. 58 s.			

Same day, at 3 o'clock, a sweepstake, one mile out, for \$100.

J. C. Craig's Ripley, by Sir Charles, five years old,	-	-	1
John Emmons' Fox, by Blind Duroc, aged, by Ripley.	-	-	2
Time, 1 m. 51 s.			

BROADROCK (Va.) FALL RACES

Commenced Sept. 25, 1833.

First day, a post sweepstake, two mile heats.

Wm. Wynn's Anvil, by Tonson,	-	-	-	1	1
John M. Bott's Tobacconist, by Gohanna,	-	-	-	2	2
Isham Puckett's Calculation, by Contention,	-	-	-	4	3
Wm. Fuqua's c. h. by Tonson,	-	-	-	3	dis.
Wm. L. White's Patrick, by Tariff,	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 3 m. 50 s.—3 m. 54 s.					

The first mile of both heats run in 1 m. 55 s.

A beautiful race.—The first heat closely contested, and won by a length only.

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$200; two mile heats.

O. P. Hare's Ironette, four years old, by Contention,	-	-	-	1	1
J. J. Harrison's Tuberosa, five years old, by Arab,	-	-	-	2	2
Thos. D. Watson's Little John, by Tonson,	-	-	-	3	3
John M. Bott's Damon, four years old, by Gohanna,	-	-	-	4	4
John C. Goode's b. m. Bonne Mere, by Sir Archy, four years old,	-	-	-	-	dis.
Wm. R. Johnson's Winterfield, by Gohanna, four years old,	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 3 m. 52½ s.—3 m. 53.					

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$500; three mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's c. f. Trifle, four years old, by Charles,	-	-	-	1	1
James S. Garrison's ch. h. Mohawk, five years old, by Shawnee,	-	-	-	3	2
John C. Goode's b. c. Rowgally, two years old, by Arab,	-	-	-	4	3
Wm. Wynn's gr. f. Mary Randolph, four years old, by Gohanna,	-	-	-	-	2 4
John M. Botts' Douglass, four years old, by Gohanna,	-	-	-	5	dis.
Time, 5 m. 58 s.—5 m. 51 s.					

NASHVILLE (Tenn.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES

Commenced on Tuesday, Oct. 1, 1833.

First day, purse \$300; three mile heats.

G. B. Williams' b. h. John Lowry, by Pacific, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	1	1
Col. J. W. Camp's b. h. Country Maid, by Pacific,	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 6 m. 16 s.—6 m. 16 s.					

Second day; two mile heats.

G. B. Williams' gr. f. by Sir Archy, three years old,	-	-	-	1	1
J. C. Beasley's c. f. Red Doc, by Pacific, three years old,	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 3 m. 56 s.—3 m. 55 s.					

Third day; four mile heats.

G. B. Williams' horse Telegraph, by Stockholder, dam by Volunteer,	-	-	-	-	1 2 1
L. P. Cheatham's gr. m. by Pacific, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	2 1 2

RUSSELLVILLE (Ken.) RACES

Commenced on Tuesday, Oct. 1, 1833.

First day, purse \$200; entrance \$20; three mile heats; free only for horses owned by members of the Jockey Club living in Kentucky, south of Green River.

Z. M. Beall's gr. h. William Wallace, six years old by Volunteer, dam by old Top Gallant, 118 lbs.	-	-	-	1	1
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Hillery Lyles's c. h. Young Stockholder, five years old, by Stockholder, dam by Wonder, 110 lbs. - - - 3 2

F. R. Grigory's r. h. Harry, five years old, by Aulphin, dam by Thunderbolt, 110 lbs. - - - 2 3

R. Rhorer's gr. g. Mad Tom, five years old, by Royalist, dam unknown, 107 lbs. - - - dist.

Time, 6 m. 30 s.—6 m. 38 s.

Track new and very heavy, and twenty yards over a mile.

Second day, for balance of the Jockey Club money, \$150; two mile heats; \$15 entrance.

F. R. Grigory's b. c. Hamble, three years old, by Aulphin, dam by Cook's Whip, 86 lbs. - - - 1 1

James P. Barry's b. h. by Whip, 100 lbs. - - - 2 2

Thomas Lyle's ch. h. Albert, four years old, by Stockholder, 100 lbs. - - - dis.

Time, 4 m. 20 s.—4 m. 25 s.

UNION COURSE (L I.) RACES

Commenced on Tuesday, October 1, 1833.

(From the Evening Star.)

MR. EDITOR,—I had no design to ask the use of your columns to publish the result of the New York races; but a communication from Mr. John C. Craig, induces me to request for this an insertion. During the week of the races, your paper containing a report of the match between Niagara and Cadet, was handed me, and my opinion asked of its accuracy. I differed with your correspondent, and stated that as secretary I had made a different note of it—that I thought it a beautiful, animated and well contested race, and as such I should officially report it. Mr. Craig said he thought it ought now to be corrected. I then addressed you the following note:

"SIR,—I observe in your paper of October 2d, it is stated Mr. Stevens' colt Niagara won the race with great ease, beating Colonel Johnson's colt Cadet. The fact is not so. The race was beautifully contested throughout; in almost every quarter of a mile the bets varied, and to the last quarter the interest and excitement was not only kept up, but continued doubt existed. These are believed to be the facts, and justice requires it should be stated." This I signed as *secretary*—for this I was willing *then* to be held responsible and am *now*. This is every word and syllable of that communication that I stand directly or indirectly charged with, and Mr. Craig will not, and cannot, say otherwise. After I had signed this note, and was in the act of enclosing it to you, it was remarked that these misrepresentations were too frequent and ought to be corrected, and Mr. Craig determined to *reply under his own signature*. I immediately erased my name, and the subsequent part of the note, viz. "To prove these facts are so, the party making the race would not run the same again at any time, or for any amount, which it is believed they would be willing enough to do, if they entertained the same opinion as expressed in your paper. This is not the first time misrepresentations of this character have been made and not *corrected*. The best evidence that I can give that the race was not an easy one, is, to say that I should like to try it again, but you will find the friends of Niagara will not take it—thereby agreeing with me Cadet is the best horse." Every word of this belongs to Mr. Craig, and none to me. Mr. Craig was perfectly welcome to my statement as made of the result of the race, and I prove this in giving that *very account* in the *very words*, in detailing the race here subjoined—but I was not willing he should take my statement and add to it his own comments, which might have the appearance of my taking sides—I had no such motive. *As the piece was signed, so*

was it sent—the original being the only one I ever saw, and was conveyed to the office of the Star.

Now admitting Mr. Craig to be correct, (for it is a matter of no moment—I am willing thus far to be responsible,) that he appended his statement to the one signed by the secretary and proprietor, how can he say that it is to that part Mr. Stevens objects? Let the reader peruse Mr. S.'s answer, and then decide if it does not expressly refer to the assertions "*that the party making the race would not run the same again,*" and "*the best evidence that the race was not an easy one, is to say I should like to try it again—but you will find the friends of Niagara will not take it—thereby agreeing with me Cadet is the best horse.*"

Had the communication stopped where I had signed, who can think it would have elicited a reply or challenge? On the contrary, I believe it would have pleased the gentlemen of the north—it is a compliment frequently paid to the vanquished *without truth*; but I believe in this instance it was but sheer justice. The owner of Niagara had gained the fame and the purse; and he could have had no wish to injure Cadet or his owners. All that tended to enhance the value of the southern horse, must have added fresh laurels to his own. Be that as it may, I was willing to give the statement I did, *unconnected* with any remarks of Mr. Craig. I am willing to do so now, separate and apart *as then*, from Mr. Craig's additions.

I had not one cent at issue on the race—I own no part of a race-horse. My motive was to furnish the means, as I conceived, to do justice in correcting, as I believed, an erroneous account of the result; whilst in that I am willing to admit *I may* be wrong, and your correspondent right—but I think otherwise.

First day, a match for \$4000 a side, four miles out, \$1000 forfeit.

John C. Stevens' b. c. Niagara, by Eclipse, 3 yrs. old	-	1
Wm. R. Johnson's gr. c. Cadet, by Medley, do. do.	-	2
Time, 8 m. 10 s.		

This race was beautifully contested throughout. In almost every quarter of a mile the bets varied, and to the last quarter the interest and excitement was not only kept up, but continued doubt existed. Cadet had been previously lame; although he had recovered from it, it is supposed his condition was materially affected by it, Niagara had also sustained some injury in his feet. It commenced raining before the race.

Same day, sweepstake, two mile heats; entrance \$500, half forfeit, for 3 year olds.

R. F. Stockton's b. c. Shark, by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot,	1	1
Chs. Green, Major Jones' b. c. S. Hamet, by Eclipse, dam Princess	3	2
John C. Craig's g. c. Jessup, by Medley, dam Betty Robinson,	2	3
Time, 3 m. 49 s.—3 m. 56 s.		

This race was won in handsome style by Shark, and he ranks in the estimation of many, as the best 3 year old on the continent. Beating these two fine colts has added still greater renown.

Second day, a match, two miles, for \$500 a side, 2 year olds.

Wm. R. Johnson's b. f. full sister to Herr Cline,	-	-	1
R. F. Stockton's b. c. Monmouth, by John Richards,	-	-	2
Time, 3 m. 51 s.			

Very closely contested, and Monmouth ran unkindly to the close.

A match, two mile heats, \$700 a side, 3 year olds.

Wm. Gibbons' bl. f. Alert, by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam Alarm,	1	1
Ro. Stevens' c. f. by Henry, dam Cinderella,	-	-
Time, 3 m. 59 s.—4 m. 9 s.		

Easily won by Alert.

Proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats.

Mr. Ro. Stevens' c. h. Masaniello, by Eclipse, 4 yrs. old,	4	1	1
Mr. J. C. Stevens' c. h. Robinhood, by Henry, 5 yrs. old,	1	2	2
Mr. Abbott's gr. h. Quaker Boy,	-	3	3
Mr. Van Sickles' c. h. Singleton,	-	2	4 dr.
Time, 3 m. 50 s.—3 m. 56 s.—4 m. 7 s.			

The second heat of this race was so doubtful, that it required a position exactly opposite the pole to give it to Masaniello.

Third day, proprietor's purse \$400, three mile heats.

Ro. Stevens' c. m. Celeste, by Henry,	-	-	1	1
Wm. Gibbons' c. h. Sir Charles,	-	-	2	2
Time, 5 m. 54 s.—6 m. 1 s.				

Easily won by Celeste.

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats.

T. Pearsall's gr. m. Alice Grey, by Henry,	-	-	1	1
John C. Stevens' bl. m. Maria, by Eclipse,	-	-	2	2
J. Van Matre's b. h. Jackson, by John Richards, 6 yrs. old,			dis.	
Time, 7 m. 56 s.—7 m. 50 s.				

Few races ever ran in America can bear comparison with this. A second heat in the unprecedented time of 7 m. 50 s. (save Henry and Eclipse, their respective sires,) establishes fully the fame of both.

ALEX. L. BOTTS, *Sec. of the N. Y. Jockey Club.*

WASHINGTON (D. C.) RACES

Commenced on Wednesday, October 9, 1833.

First day, two mile heats, purse \$200.

J. M. Selden's b. h. Duke of Orleans, 5 years old, by Sumpter,				
dam by Whip,	-	-	-	1 1
Mr. Whiting's f. Betsey Nelson,	-	-	-	2 2
Maj. Andrews' f. Emelie,	-	-	-	3 dis.
Time, 3 m. 53 s.—3 m. 56 s.				

Second day, three mile heats, purse \$300.

Capt. Ramsay's Flirtilla, jr.	-	-	-	1 1
J. M. Selden's b. f. Florida, 4 years old, by Contention, dam by				
Francisco,	-	-	-	2 2
Jacob Fouke's Washington,	-	-	-	3 3
Time, 3 m. 53 s.—3 m. 53 s.				

Third day, four mile heats, purse \$500.

Jacob Fouke's ch. c. Tyrant, 4 years old, by Gohanna,			1	1
Mr. Parker's b. g. Bachelor, aged, by Tuckahoe,	-		3	2
Mr. Carson's br. h. Reform, by Marylander,	-	-	2	3
Time, 8 m. 16 s.—7 m. 57 s.				

LEONARDTOWN (Md.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

First meeting commenced on Wednesday, Oct. 9, 1833.

First day, sweepstakes for three year old colts, raised in the county; \$50 entrance, half forfeit.

Charles Nuthall's filly Non Descript by Combination,	-		1	1
H. B. Martin's h. Champaigne, by same, dam by Anvil,	-		2	2

O. B. Brooke's h. Red Rover, by same, dam by same,	-	-	4	3
John Walton's h. Crusher, by same,	-	-	3	4
Samuel Blair's h. Beggar's Neck by same,	-	-	-	dis.
George Crane's h. Deep Creek, by same,	-	-	-	dis.
B. G. Harris' h. Convalescent, by same,	-	-	-	dis.
Henry N. Kirk's filly, ———, by same,	-	-	-	paid forfeit.

Time, 2 m.—2 m. 2 s.

Track very heavy, in consequence of rain on the preceding day.

Second day, Jockey Club purse, \$300; three mile heats.

Edward J. Hamilton's c. h. Edward, by Thornton's Ratler, dam Floretta, by Randolph's Gracchus, four years old,	-	-	1	1
Joseph N. Burch's b. h. Gimcrack, by same, dam Susan, five years old,	-	-	3	2
Thomas N. Baden's b. m. Lady Jane, by Marylander, dam by Thornton's Medley, five years old,	-	-	2	3
Smith Deakin's c. c. Half Pone, by Ratler, dam Maid of Patuxent, four years old,	-	-	-	dis.
Jno. Shadrick's b. g. Charlie, by Multum in Parvo, dam Judy O'Flannagan, eight years old,	-	-	-	dis.
Thomas H. Marshall's b. h. General Pike, by Marylander, dam Bellona, five years old,	-	-	-	dis.

Time, 6 m. 4 s.—6 m. 21 s.—Track still heavy.

Third day, Jockey Club purse \$200; two mile heats.

Gerard Briscoe's b. g. Pamunky by Cornwallis, dam Ariadna, eight years old,	-	-	1	1
Smith Deakin's b. h. Prince, by Grigg's Potomac, six years old,	-	-	2	2
Jo. N. Burch's b. m. Delila by Ratler, dam Susan, four years old,	-	-	3	3
Edward J. Hamilton's b. f. Attaway, by Sir James, dam Floretta, three years,	-	-	-	dis.

Time, 4 m. 2 s.—4 m. 6 s.

Same day, for the saddle, bridle, martingale, whip and spurs; one mile heats, for three year old colts.

O. B. Brooke's h. Red Rover by Combination,	-	-	1	1
H. B. Martin's h. Champagne by same,	-	-	2	dis.
George Crane's h. Deep Creek by same,	-	-	3	dis.

Time, 2 m. 1 s.—1 m. 57 s.

L. E. BARBER, *Recording Secretary*.

MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Over the Central Course, second fall meeting commenced on Monday, October 14, 1833.

First day, a sweepstake for three year olds, \$500 entrance, h.f.; two mile heats; eleven subscribers; six forfeits.

Charles S. W. Dorsey's ch. f. Anne Page, by Maryland Eclipse, dam by Tuckahoe,	-	-	1	1
Col. Wynn's ch. c. Drone, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Isabella, by Sir Archy,	-	-	4	2
Col. W. R. Johnson's b. f. by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	2	3
A. P. Hamlin's gr. c. Saint Leger, by Eclipse, dam Empress,	-	-	3	dis.
Capt. R. F. Stockton's gr. c. Powhatan, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Iris,	-	-	5	dis.

Time, 3 m. 55 s.—3 m. 53 s.

Up to the time of starting, Saint Leger was greatly the favorite: bets offered freely against the field, of which Anne Page was perhaps the least

thought of. Some were willing to bet on her being distanced. A few bets were made on Herr Cline's sister's taking the first heat. All went off well together; Anne Page almost at once getting the lead, which she maintained, hard in hand, closely followed by Herr Cline's sister for a mile and a half. She then passed: there was scarce a doubt she would take the heat. Saint Leger, Powhatan and Drone, so much in the rear as to be supposed reserved for the next heat. On entering the quarter stretch, Anne Page passed ahead gallantly, winning the heat in hardly two clear lengths.

On a view of the field, after the heat, it was evident all were more distressed than Anne Page, excepting Drone, who alone had been held in reserve the first heat. He accordingly became the favorite; while others, in spite of appearances, were of opinion that the Eclipse blood would bring up Saint Leger on a more severe trial. Anne Page again led off gallantly, and in one half mile it was evident Saint Leger could not touch her; and Drone then challenged, and run through the poles as if he might lead when put under a more severe press. As their speed improved, the others gradually fell further back; leaving Saint Leger "alone in his glory," to bring up the rear. But Drone was not quite fast enough—being, like other drones, too fat. Anne Page came in as before; Drone well up; sister to Herr Cline some lengths behind, and Powhatan just without his distance.

The unexpected result was received with cordial cheers, as a just reward to her spirited owner, and as an evidence of the excellence of the Maryland stock, far beyond the public anticipation.

Second day, for the Maryland Jockey Club plate, value \$500; two mile heats.

Col. W. R. Johnson's gr. f. Ironette, four years old, by Con-									
tention, dam by Packingham,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	5	1 1

J. M. Selden's b. h. Duke of Orleans, five years old, by Sum-									
ter, dam by Whip,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2 2

Capt. R. F. Stockton's br. m. Miss Mattie, five years old, by									
Sir Archy, dam Black Ghost,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	3 3

J. C. Craig's ch. h. Paul Clifford, five years old, by Sir									
Charles, dam by Thunderclap,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	dr.

Edward Parker's b. h. Veto, aged, by Sir Archy, dam by									
Citizen,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.

T. R. S. Boyce's b. h. Apparition, (imp.) six years old, by									
Spectre, dam Young Cranberry,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	6	dis.

Time, 3 m. 55 s.—3 m. 49 s.—3 m. 57 s.

The great field left scarce a doubt that there would be a close contest for the cup. The knowing ones were right in backing Ironette and the Duke against the field. Miss Mattie, however, had her friends. The Duke's known speed led to the belief he would take the first heat, unless Clifford should realise his early promise. At the start, Clifford led, waited upon by the Duke for more than a mile and a half; when the latter passed gallantly, winning the heat cleverly, without touch of spur or whip: Ironette and Mattie evidently watching each other in the rear.

All cooling off well, the Duke's stock rose in the market within a shade of Ironette's. She led off nearly at the top of her speed, waited upon for a mile and a half by the Duke, when he made his push, and gained the lead a clear length. Ironette put on the steam—locked the Duke on the turn; and having the inside, they came into the quarter stretch, head and head, under whip and spur; Ironette taking the heat by less than a neck. Their speed justified the expectations from both. Miss Mattie was left considerably in the rear—the others distanced.

It was not a clear thing that Ironette was to win, the Duke cooling off equally well. Ironette led off as before, closely followed by the Duke.—They kept well at it; but, on entering the quarter stretch, Ironette eased off a little, winning the heat by two lengths—leaving Miss Mattie several lengths in the rear.

Same day, a sweepstake for three year olds, \$300 entrance, \$100 forfeit; mile heats; four subscribers.

J. S. Garrison's b. c. Hanslap, (entered as Fairplay,) by			
Washington,	-	-	2 1 1
Col. W. R. Johnson's gr. c. Jessup, by Medley, dam Betsey			
Robinson,	-	-	1 2 2
Col. Wynn's b. f. by Monsieur Tonson; dam by Sir Archy,			4 3 3
Edward Parker's b. f. by Medley, dam Maria Maclin,			3 dis.
Time, 1 m. 53 s.—1 m. 52 s.—1 m. 57 s.			

A Sweepstake.—In the first heat Jessup shewed great speed, passing all his competitors without much difficulty; but on reaching the judges' stand was brought under the whip—Fairplay gaining rapidly in the last hundred yards though beaten near four lengths.

The next heat Fairplay led off under the score; in half a mile it was evident Jessup could not pass him; he won cleverly by two lengths, the Tonson several lengths behind Jessup, the Medley filly distanced. The third heat, gold to copper on Fairplay, who again won cleverly; Jessup second, and the Tonson as before.

Third day, proprietor's purse of \$500, three mile heats.

J. S. Garrison's ch. c. Orange Boy, four years old, by Sir Archy,			
dam by Citizen,	-	-	1 1
Col. Wynn's br. c. Anvil, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson,			
dam Isabella,	-	-	3 2
J. C. Stevens' ch. c. Medoc, four years old, by Eclipse, dam by			
Expedition,	-	-	2 3
J. C. Craig's b. h. Uncle Sam, five years old, by John Richards,			
dam by Oscar,	-	-	4 4
Maj. T. P. Andrews' ch. f. Emily, four years old, by Sir Charles,			
dam by Minor's Escape,	-	-	5 dr.
Col. Thos. Emory's ch. h. Pioneer, five years old, by John Rich-			
ards, dam Pandora,	-	-	dis.
Wm. Gibbons' gr. h. Memnon, five years old, by Henry, dam			
by Duroc,	-	-	dis.
Time, 6 m. 10 s.—6 m. 11 s.			

Three mile heats. Medoc, hitherto successful, was the favorite, at small odds against the field. For two miles Pioneer led, closely waited upon by the whole field, excepting Uncle Sam, that ran in reserve. On entering the third mile, Orange Boy readily took the lead, pushed by Anvil, he being unable to take the track. Medoc went at him, and until coming to the distance stand there was beautiful running between the three. Anvil being pulled up, Orange Boy beat Medoc out a clear length and a half.—Pioneer and Memnon distanced.

Bets now varied on the field two to one against Medoc, and equal between him and Anvil. Orange Boy against the field. He took the lead from the stand, for a mile pushed by Uncle Sam. Medoc now challenged, and for a while looked like passing, but all would not do. Then Anvil went strongly at him on entering the third mile, with considerable prospect of success. About half a mile from home Orange Boy eased off. In the next quarter were large and equal gaps between the different horses, Orange Boy coming in about six lengths ahead, Anvil as far ahead of Medoc, and

he considerably in advance of Uncle Sam, until being held up within a few jumps of home, when Uncle Sam ran up and came in within half a length of him. Emily was drawn.

The course quite heavy, from the rain of the preceding night, and showers during the race.

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse of \$1000, four mile heats.

Col. W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, five years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Cicero,	-	-	-	-	1	3	1
J. M. Selden's b. f. Florida, four years old, by Contention, dam by Francisco,	-	-	-	-	4	1	2
Col. McCarty's ch. c. Tyrant, four years old, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough,	-	-	-	-	2	4	3
J. S. Garrison's b. h. Zinganee, five years old, by Sir Archy, dam by imp. Chance, (broke down.)	-	-	-	-	3	2	dr.
Time, 7 m. 54 s.—7 m. 57 s.—8 m. 2 s.							

Black Maria was drawn to the great disappointment of many who expected a severe struggle between her and Trifle—the public having decided for their backers that they were anxious for the contest. A severe race was not now expected, yet some spoke of Zinganee, as among the best of the best; of Tyrant as of great speed; a winner of four mile heats in 7 m. 57 s. the second heat; and it was well known Florida was good stuff with a fair share of foot. Bets on Trifle against the field. On the start, Zinganee led off, closely followed by Trifle and Tyrant—on running in the second mile, Trifle passed ahead, followed by Tyrant a length or so behind—Zinganee falling back to Florida, and dropping together at the distance stand, while Trifle beat Tyrant out cleverly by a length and a half; neither running entirely out, or the heat would have been run in several seconds less. Time, 7 m. 54 s. Some expectation was had that Zinganee would take the next heat; he led off in gallant style from the start, and at different times during the mile, each of the horses was ahead. On entering the next mile, Florida and Zinganee beautifully contested for the lead, and on its being obtained by the latter, closely pushed by Florida, Trifle, on ending the second mile, fell back with Tyrant far in the rear; the other two severely contesting the next mile and a half, when, on Florida's getting the lead, half a mile from home, it appeared Zinganee had broken down; and Florida cantered, in sixty yards ahead. Time, 7 m. 57 s. This heat, too, might have been run in at least four seconds less time. Trifle continued the favorite. At starting the third heat Tyrant gallantly led for near two miles. Trifle and Florida then passed him a length or so apart, thus running through the third mile, when Trifle was hauled up by mistake. Florida passed at least twenty or thirty yards ahead, and was stopped also. Trifle's rider perceiving the error first, regained her place, and they again went at it as before, Trifle taking the heat, under the spur, by a length and a half. Tyrant well within his distance.

The twelve miles it will be perceived, were run in 23 m. 53 s. only 3 seconds more than the famed match race between Eclipse and Henry; those three seconds might obviously have been saved either on the 1st, 2nd, or 3d heats; the last of which would have been run under eight minutes, but for the mistake of stopping the two leading nags, at the end of the third mile.

Thus ended a week of brilliant sport—the track had been greatly improved and was in the finest order. The fare at the table d'hôte was all that even an epicure could wish; the company of the highest respectability. The utmost order and sobriety prevailed every where—and if the worthy proprietor did not receive encouragement commensurate with his liberal and judicious provision and arrangements; it may be ascribed to the cool and otherwise unfavorable weather, and to the enormous charges for conveyances to the course. We do not hesitate to say, that the whole meeting was distinguished for perfect order and decorum.

TURF REGISTER.

ENGINEER, a deep ch. (about sixteen hands high, of great strength, and good proportion,) was got by imp. Eagle; his dam by imp. Archduke, out of imp. mare Castianira, (the dam of Sir Archy.)

Eagle, (the finest horse ever seen, and was the speediest horse at Newmarket, England,) the sire of Engineer, was by Volunteer; he by Eclipse of England, and considered one of his best sons. Eclipse was by Marsk; he by Squirt; he by Bartlett's Childers, (full brother to Flying Childers;) he by the Darley Arabian.

Archduke (the sire of Engineer's dam) was by Sir Peter Teazle; he by Highflyer; he by King Herod; he by Tartar; he by Partner; he by Jigg; he by the Byerly Turk, a foreign horse.

Archduke's dam was by Horatio, he by Elipse.

Eagle's dam was by Highflyer; he by Herod.

Highflyer's dam was by Blank; he by Godolphin Arabian.

Sir Peter Teazle's dam by Snap; he by Snip; he by Flying Childers, and he by the Darley Arabian.

Snap's dam by Fox.

Flying Childers' dam Betty Leeds, by old Careless; grandam Leedes, by Leedes' Arabian; g. grandam by Spanker, out of the old Morocco mare.

Volunteer, the sire of Eagle, came out of a Tartar mare, dam of Mercury, Queen Mab, &c. &c. (It is worthy of remark, that the Tartar mare here mentioned produced Queen Mabb at the great age of thirty-six years.) Tartar by Partner, out of a Fox mare. Partner by Jigg, out of a Curwen bay Barb mare. Jigg by the Byerly Turk, out of a Spanker mare.

Herod (by Tartar) came out of a Blaze mare. Blaze by Flying Childers.

Castianira (the dam of the distinguished Sir Archy, and grandam of Engineer) was by Rockingham; his dam Purity, (by Matchem,) out of the old Squirt mare, which produced twelve distinguished racers. Rockingham by Highflyer.

Eclipse's dam by Regulus; he by the Godolphin Arabian, out of the noted mare Grey Robinson, by Bald Galloway, (he by the St. Victor Barb,) out of the old Snake mare, dam of Squirt.

The foregoing pedigree of Engineer is presented to the public upon authority that rests it in purity above suspicion. If any doubts, however, as to its correctness, should be raised, investigation is earnestly desired.

P.

EXCHANGE.

I hereby certify, that my bay mare Exchange was got by Richmond; her dam by Telegraph; her grandam by Ogle's Oscar; her g. grandam by Gray Medley—Apollo—imp. Granby—Dr. Hamilton's Figure—Othello.

Richmond was by old Sir Harry, out of Huncamunca. She by imp. Wonder; her dam by Daredevil, out of a Trimmer mare. Trimmer was got by old Celer, &c.

R. G. STOCKETT.

July 12, 1833.

Her produce:

1829; Sir Whitefoot, by John Hancock.

1832; ch. f. Miss Maynard, by Industry.

1833; b. f. Mary Selden, by Sussex.

[John Hancock by Roanoke, out of Roanoka. Roanoka by Florizel; dam Cornelia, by Chanticleer; Vanity, by Celer, &c.]

The bay mare which I sold to Amos Davis, and now in the possession of Dr. Stockett, was got by Gray Medley; her dam by Apollo; her grandam by imp. Granby; her g.

grandam by Dr. Hamilton's Figure—Othello.

C. RIDGELY, of Hampton.
May 4, 1812.

P. S. This mare, by Medley, is the g. grandam of Exchange.

R. G. STOCKETT.

I send you a copy of Gen. Ridgely's certificate, which will show that the mare owned by me was by Medley, and out of his old mare Primrose, which was by Apollo, &c.—This will correct a mistake, in a back Register, by Major Hollingsworth.

R. G. S.

GREEN'S CELER MARE.

I certify, that the chestnut race mare raised by my father, which I got of him, the dam of William R. Johnson's race mare Maria, and of Sir Arthur, was got by Celer; dam by Partner; grandam by Apollo; g. grandam by Valiant—Janus—Jolly Roger.

J. C. GREEN.

STRABO.

Woodville, Miss. June 6, 1833.

I hereby certify, that I have this day sold to Mr. George L. Poindexter, of Wilkinson county, Miss. my brown horse Strabo, five years old this spring, and no more. He was got by Stockholder; his dam, Lady of the Lake, (raised by Mr. Thomas F. Wilson, of Amelia county, Va.) was by imp. Sir Harry; his grandam by imp. Diomed, (who was also the dam of the celebrated horse Shylock, by Bedford, and Pedlar, by Sir Harry;) his g. grandam by imported St. George—imp. Fearnought—Jolly Roger—an imp. mare.

Given under my hand and seal, this 28th day of May, 1833.

WILLIAM R. PEYTON.

Can any of your correspondents give me the pedigree of the above mentioned imported mare? Probably the owners of Shylock will be able to furnish the information requested; and they will much oblige

Yours, sir, with respect,

GEORGE L. POINDEXTER.

VOLCANO was got by Stockholder; his dam Forest Maid, by Ratray; grandam Maid of the Oaks, by imp. Spread Eagle; g. grandam by imported Shark—Rockingham—Gallant—True Whig—Regulus.

THOMAS T. TUNSTALL.

Natchez, April 3, 1832.

Stud of R. H. Wallace, Esq. of Mount View, Tenn.

VIRGINIAN JUNIOR, alias YOUNG VIRGINIAN, was foaled April 1, 1825; got by Virginian; dam by Enterprise; grandam by Buzzard; g. grandam by Wildair—Driver.

TOWALIGA, b. m. with a star in the forehead, and black legs, mane and tail; foaled March 10, 1825; got by Virginian; her dam Mary Davis, by Timoleon; grandam by imp. Cœur de Lion; g. grandam by old Wildair—Maclin's Fearnought—Junius—Col. Bland's imp. mare Dutchess.

Her produce:

B. c. Wellington, foaled March 3, 1830, by Stockholder.

PANDORA, gr. f. (foaled spring of 1829;) got by Pacific; dam by Kelly's Whip; he by Rhodes' Whip, and he by imp. Whip.

ANDREW JACKSON, (property of T. B. Henley, of Winchester, Tenn.) got by Virginian; his dam by Sir Arthur; grandam by Ball's Florizel.

MARY BURTON, (owned as above,) by Andrew Jackson; her dam by imp. Eagle; grandam by Sir Archy; g. grandam by imp. Wrangler—imp. Traveler—Col. Mark Alexander's Opossum mare. The Opossum mare by old Shark, out of a Twig mare; grandam by old Fearnought; g. grandam by imp. Jolly Roger—imp. Monkey.

Mary Burton is now in foal to Cock of the Rock.

T. B. HENLEY.

Sept. 4, 1833.





Drawn by P. Knudsen.

Illustration of a deer in a field, showing the animal's posture and the surrounding landscape.

Illustration of a deer in a field, showing the animal's posture and the surrounding landscape.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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DECEMBER, 1833.

[No. 4.

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A GOOD SHOT,

By the late Capt. Holmes, U. S. A.

[Little did we anticipate, when the following sketch was handed to the printer, that the gallant Holmes, whose expertness and prowess it exemplifies, would not survive to read what had been related of him by a congenial spirit—a brother in arms, and in every thing his friend. Like the

noble buck of the forest that fell at his unerring aim, has he, in the pride of his strength and manhood, been struck by the arrow of death. The arm that could wield, as a toy, the heaviest rifle, or rein the unbroken steed as he listed, is now as nerveless as the clod of the valley; and the lustre of that eye which but yesterday beamed with animation, is extinguished forever.]

LIEUT. HOLMES THROWING THE REINS TO HIS HORSE, PURSUES AND
KILLS A DEER, BOTH RUNNING AT FULL SPEED.

MR. EDITOR:

March, 1832.

Dear Sir,—The drawing which you have (executed by Mr. Rindisbacher) of a shot made by Lieut. Holmes, I was witness to, in company with several other gentlemen of St. Louis. The circumstances were as follows: A party of gentlemen were in the "American bottom" opposite St. Louis, engaged in "bouncing."* The party consisting of six, was riding through some high grass, (in the prairie of course,) when a deer jumped from his bed immediately behind Capt. Mason, who (having past it) wheeled his horse and fired as it ran from him. The only effect of his shot was to increase the speed of the deer (he probably gave it a flesh wound) in the direction it had taken towards a small thicket about three-quarters of a mile from where it *bounced*. Lieut. Holmes, seeing his intention, wheeled his horse† and applied whip and spur to cut it off, and in doing so, his direction became nearly perpendicular to the line upon which the deer was running, and so intent was it on gaining its object, that it allowed itself to be approached in this manner, until Lieut. H. was within about fifty yards of it. He dropped his bridle reins, the horse at full speed, levelled his gun and pulled trigger. "At the crack" the deer turned a perfect somerset, and slipped on for several yards on the icy ground. The whole charge had struck it, and it was no inconsiderable one, judging from the effect of its recoil. The Lieutenant's hat flew from his head, the skin was knocked off from one side of his face, and the claret in "generous flow" streamed from his full sized proboscis. The party was somewhat separated, but an instantaneous shout proclaimed the feelings of each as they saw the deer fall. Capt. Mason has repeatedly said, that it was the most beautiful shot he ever witnessed.

I have frequently seen Lieut. H. ride, in a fair field, gradually upon a deer, until he was able to shoot him down, and which he did *without checking* his horse. His sporting was very successful last season.
B.

* Described in an account of the hunt in which Capt. Mason's shot is recorded, vol. iv. p. 531.

†A crop-eared, roach-mane, square-dock muscular poney, about fourteen hands high.

GEN. JACKSON'S FAVORITE HORSE TRUXTON.

General Washington and General Jackson are examples of the fondness that great military men have generally entertained for the horse and the sports of the turf. Though equally bold and graceful riders in the field, General Jackson was most successful on the course. The racing annals of the west record his numerous victories; and, according to the anecdotes which are told of him, he sometimes intimidated his adversaries by the boldness of defiance, where he might not have won by the speed or bottom of his horse. He owned some of the finest racers of his day: Pacolet, Doublehead, Truxton, the Opossum filly, &c. &c. And it has been said, that though many horses were taken from the south, in the full assurance of overmatching him, that he was never beaten in a match on his own ground. Of all the horses that won distinction under his management, the unrivalled Truxton is believed to have been his favorite: Alexander was not more attached to Bucephalus.

His system of training was severe; putting his horse to incredible hard work where his constitution would bear, and his condition demanded it.

We should be pleased to have a minute account of the performances of Truxton; but the following, which we find in the tenth volume of the American Farmer, is the only one we have. Every drop of his blood is to be prized, wherever it is to be found.

"Truxton is a beautiful bay, full of bone and muscle; was got by the imported horse old Diomed, and came out of the thoroughbred mare Nancy Coleman, the property of Major John Verell, of Virginia. Truxton is, however, too well known to require minute description. His performances on the turf have surpassed those of any horse of his age that has ever been run in the western country; and, indeed, it might be said with confidence, that he is equal, if not superior, to Mr. Ball's Florizel horse, who was got by the same Diomed, and who now stands unrivalled in Virginia as a racehorse.

"Truxton, by old sportsmen and judges, is admitted to be amongst the best distance horses they ever run or had to train. His speed is certainly unknown to all those who have run against him. He has, on the most unequal terms, started against the very best mile horses in Kentucky and Tennessee, and beat them with great ease; and in no one instance has ever run with any horse, when he himself was in order, but he either could or did distance him with ease. Although the four mile heats is the real and true distance for Truxton to run, he has beaten Mr. Gordon's fine mile horse, Jack of Clubs, and Mr.

Cotton's Greyhound, both aged horses, with equal weights of 100 lbs. on each, the single mile heats.

"And lastly, to crown the much doubted speed of Truxton with his opponents, he beat, on only two sound legs, on the 3d of April, 1806, over the Clover Bottom turf, the celebrated horse Ploughboy, who was never before beaten, and beating him without the assistance of whip or spurs. It is now no longer difficult for the numerous concourse of people who were present on that day to say 'whether or not Truxton be the true bred racer.'

"Truxton's winnings, from time to time, from the most correct information, amount to at least twenty thousand dollars; and his colts are not inferior to any on the continent. ANDREW JACKSON."

"I do certify, that I have trained the above mentioned horse Truxton, and with truth can say, that I believe him, in point of speed and bottom, equal to any distance horse in America.

SAMUEL PRYOR."

"PEDIGREE.—Truxton, a stud-horse raised by me, and sold to General Andrew Jackson, of Tennessee, I do certify was got by the imported horse Diomed, who is in higher estimation than any other horse ever imported into Virginia, and his offspring stand higher on the list of turf nags than any other blood in Virginia or in America. Truxton's dam, Nancy Coleman, was got by Young Fearnought; her dam, Latona, by old Partner; her grandam, by the imported horse Jolly Roger; her g. grandam by the imported horse Skim, out of a Barb mare.

"Given under my hand this 10th March, 1806. JOHN VERELL."

RACES WON BY THE GET OF STOCKHOLDER IN 1830-1.

(Some have been inserted before.)

STOCKHOLDER, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Citizen.

1830.	Ch. f. Anvilina Smith, mile heats—Hartsville Jockey Club	
	races,	1
	B. c. Murat, three mile heats—Gallatin Jockey Club races,	1
	Gr. g. Rattle Cash, two mile heats—Gallatin Jockey Club	
	races,	1
	Ch. c. Uncas, a sweepstake, two mile heats—Gallatin	
	Jockey Club races,	1
	Ch. c. Uncas, a sweepstake, mile heats—spring meeting,	
	at Nashville,	1
	Gr. f. Betsey Saunders, a silver cup, mile heats—spring	
	meeting, at Nashville,	1
	Dr. Breathitt's ch. c., mile heats; and a match of \$300,	
	mile heats—Franklin spring meeting,	2

1839.	Ch. f. Anvilina Smith, a sweepstake of \$800, two mile heats—Nashville fall races,	-	-	-	1
	Ch. f. Anvilina Smith, three mile heats—Franklin fall meeting,	-	-	-	1
	Ch. f. Anvilina Smith, a purse of \$300, three mile heats—Mount Pleasant fall meeting,	-	-	-	1
	Ch. c. Tom Fletcher, a purse of \$700, four mile heats—Adams county, Miss.	-	-	-	1
	Ch. f. Anvilina Smith, two mile heats—Adams county, Miss.	-	-	-	1
	B. c. Volcano, a purse of \$340, three mile heats—Adams county, Miss.	-	-	-	1
	B. c. Volcano, three mile heats—New Orleans fall races,	-	-	-	1
	Connelly's ch. f., mile heats—Huntsville fall races,	-	-	-	1
1831.	Ch. c. Uncas, a sweepstake of \$250, three mile heats—at Hurricane Hill, Tenn.	-	-	-	1
	B. f. Aurora, a purse of \$150, two mile heats—Hurricane Hill, Tenn.	-	-	-	1
	Ch. c. Uncas, first day—Gallatin Jockey Club races,	-	-	-	1
	B. f. Betsey Malone, a sweepstake—Gallatin Jockey Club races,	-	-	-	1
	B. f. Betsey Malone—Hartsville Jockey Club races,	-	-	-	1
	Gen. Desha's br. f., a sweepstake of \$500—Nashville Jockey Club races,	-	-	-	1
	B. f. Aurora, a purse of \$250—Franklin Jockey Club races,	-	-	-	1
	B. f. Aurora, three mile heats—Mount Pleasant Jockey Club races,	-	-	-	1
	Gr. g. Rattle Cash, two mile heats—Mount Pleasant Jockey Club races,	-	-	-	1
	Ch. c. Walk-in-the-Water, three mile heats—Jackson Jockey Club races,	-	-	-	1
	Ch. c. Walk-in-the-Water, three mile heats—Bolivar Jockey Club races,	-	-	-	1
	Ch. c. Walk-in-the-Water, three mile heats—Memphis Jockey Club races,	-	-	-	1

NAPOLEON BY IMPORTED WONDER—AS TO HIS TRUE PEDIGREE.

MR. EDITOR:

New Kent, Va. Jan. 1833.

Dear Sir,—I occasionally meet with an old acquaintance, who, by a change of masters and residence has acquired importance enough to be emblazoned on the pages of the Turf Register, as a

thoroughbred. "A prophet is not without honor save in his own country." "Napoleon (the property of Samuel M. Spangler,) by imported Wonder, dam by Diomed; grandam by Hart's old Medley, out of a favorite mare of Col. Selden." (Turf Reg. of Jan. 1833, p. 264.) Now, sir, I once owned a horse of the same name, whose sire was by imported Wonder, out of a mare formerly owned by Col. Selden. I never procured the pedigree of his dam, nor was it ever in the possession of his breeder. It may have been procured since he left this part of Virginia, if so, I would be glad to see it properly authenticated. I never considered him thoroughbred. He was certainly a horse of considerable speed, but was not game. Without intending to question the veracity of the owner, I would call for evidence of the pedigree quoted, and would ask whether his Napoleon is the horse bred by Dr. R. P. Waller, and what is his age? I may be mistaken in the impression that Dr. Waller's and Mr. Spangler's Napoleon are the same—but there is additional inducement to notice the pedigree of "Napoleon." In some previous number of the Register, a horse of the same name was mentioned, as belonging to the stud of Mr. Parker, of Lancaster, Pa. (I think.) He was there said to be by "old Napoleon," &c. &c. I do not think I can be mistaken in supposing this last horse to be an old acquaintance. Was he not raised by Mr. Jones, of James City, Va. and afterwards owned and stood by Mr. Chesley Jones, of New Kent, Va.? If so, the "old Napoleon" (I believe I quote the expression truly, though the volume is not by me,) sire of Mr. Parker's Napoleon, was no other than Dr. Waller's Napoleon, never celebrated as a racer or stallion. Besides, although Mr. Parker may have found his dam's pedigree, I dare say, it would have puzzled his breeder to have given it. She was, however, derived from the stock of Lightfoot, of Charles City, Va., and I have no doubt was a mare of some blood. Jones' Napoleon stood at a very low price in this county, but his colts were of good size and form, and I should be glad to find that he is really a thoroughbred. Mr. Lang of Williamsburg, sold the dam of Waller's Napoleon to the father of Dr. Waller, and I have always understood that he said he had her pedigree. But this was never delivered to Mr. Waller, and I believe that Dr. Waller never had a written pedigree, but always thought that Diomed and Medley were the immediate ancestors, from his recollection of Lang's statement. After all, sir, it may never have been intended to hold out the idea that these horses were thorough, but I presumed that they would otherwise not have found a place in your Turf Register.

A SUBSCRIBER.

AMERICAN RACEHORSES—NOT DEGENERATING.

THE GREAT RACE AT WASHINGTON IN 1806.

Few trials of speed ever attracted more attention than the one, the result of which, is recorded below. At that time, if you wished to see a congregation of gentlemen of the first fortune and highest respectability—wealthy landholders—statesmen, exalted by their services and talents—opulent merchants and lawyers of the highest grade, you were apt to find them, in greater numbers, and in *less disguise*, on the race course, or at the club dinner table, than any where else. So is it getting to be again; not for indulgence in obstreperous and vulgar discourse, and gross dissipation; but to make with each other, agreeable acquaintance; to promote the digestive powers of the body *and the mind*, by exercise, by change of scene, and be it said also, by agreeable and refreshing excitement and acceleration of the blood.

After all, we can't live forever. Our sand will run out, and run as we may Death, the king of huntsmen, will overtake us; and as life is made up of pleasure and of pain, let us enjoy, rationally, as much of it as we can, and when *he* comes within striking distance, let us bravely face the blow that we cannot dodge—obeying the exhortation of the German poet,

“The chief of the huntsmen is Death, whose aim
 Soon levels the brave and the craven;
 He crimsones the field with the blood of his game,
 But the booty he leaves to the raven.
 Like the stormy tempest that flies so fast,
 O'er moor and mountain he gallops fast!
 Man shakes
 And quakes
 At his bugle blast.

“But what boots it, my friends, from the hunter to flee,
 Who shoots with the shaft of the grave?
 Far better to meet him thus manfully,
 'The brave by the side of the brave!
 And when against us he shall turn his brand,
 With his face to his foe let each hero stand,
 And await
 His fate
 From a hero's hand.”

Who can read the names attached to the following certificate without pausing to contemplate the ravages of the “*Chief of the Huntsmen!*” The sharpness of his scythe, the wideness of its sweep, encircling all creation, and demonstrating that truly “all flesh is grass!” Duckett, Lyles, Threlkeld in the judges' stand! and a host of worthy

compatriots and friends, sportsmen of honor, spirit, wit, hospitality and courage, in the field!

Many a pleasant hour do we remember to have passed with Mr. Threlkeld at the hospitable and elegantly sociable tables of General Mason, and that amiable and most accomplished gentleman William Whann. J. Threlkeld, was a man of rare endowments in physical constitution, in memory, and in genuine humor and store of anecdote. His recollections of men and events, political and military, as well as of the amusements and politics of his day would be a rare treat; above all he was, as we were assured by those who, at his death, spoke in the grief, yet in the sincerity and fullness of the heart—"a true friend!"

"Washington Jockey Club, Oct. 28, 1806.—We, the subscribers, judges of the day, certify, that the second heat of four miles was run in seven minutes and fifty-two seconds; and that the horses came in, in the following order: Doctor Edelen's mare Floretta, first; J. B. Bond's horse, First Consul, second, General Ridgely's horse, Oscar, third; and Col. Tayloe's horse, Topgallant, fourth. Between the three former, it was close and hard running, and we believe the *swiftest heat* ever run in America. (Signed by)

ISAAC DUCKETT,
WILLIAM LYLE,
JOHN THRELKELD."

OFFICE OF JUDGE, AND THE "NEW ROOMS" AT NEWMARKET.

The Newmarket judge's box being on wheels, it is moved from one place to another, as the races are fixed to end. The judge neither sees the jockeys weighed, nor the horses themselves, till the race begins. He proclaims the winner by the color; that of every jockey who rides being handed to him before starting. The racing ground has been the property of the Jockey Club since 1753, and the best means are adopted for its preservation and improvement. The only thing to be found fault with is the practice of allowing the horsemen to follow the racers up the course. This injures the ground when it is wet; and although a heavy iron roller is employed on it every evening of the meeting, such a remedy cannot always be effective. The principal feature in Newmarket is the New Rooms for the use of the Jockey Club, and others who are members of *the Rooms only*. Each member pays thirty guineas on his entrance, and six guineas annually, if he *attends*; otherwise nothing. The number at present is fifty-seven.

[*Eng. paper.*]

DISSERTATION ON THE BLOODED STOCK OF THE UNITED STATES.

No. III.

ON BREEDING FOR THE TURF.

SHARK was cotemporary with Medley, and though of entirely different character, did as much to enhance the value of the blood stock of the United States, as any horse ever imported; indeed, if I was called on to say what has been my favorite stallion of all brought to this country, I should say Shark. To this opinion I am led, as well by his superior performances on the turf, his pure blood and immediate descent from the Arabian, as the high character of his colts and the many fine brood mares he left.

Shark was a dark brown horse, $15\frac{1}{2}$ hands high, in the finest racing form, high spirit, and the most beautiful action; he had great depth and declivity of shoulder, and from his hips running forward, his back or sway was uncommonly short, although he seemed somewhat long in his coupling; this, however, is the true form for either action or speed—for horses that join square over the hips, have the appearance of strong loins, and usually retain their flesh well, yet, from want of action, seldom sustain their strength, if hurried beyond a very slow pace.

His legs were small and beautiful; clean as a colt's, yet all the races he lost, was from being amiss in them, and in this particular both he and his stock were much inferior to his great rival.

Shark was a horse of the highest reputation in England while on the turf; his winnings were greater than those of any horse at that time, indeed he was considered as the fleetest horse ever at Newmarket since the days of Childers and Eclipse, beating his opponents at all distances, long and short, and although he lost some races, it was then attributed to his want of condition. He raced only at Newmarket, and of course ran only single heats, yet his stock in this country repeated well; hence I infer that he was a horse of game, as I believe there is no instance of *a tiring horse propagating game stock*.

Shark stood seven seasons in England, but the first of his get that were tried, proved refractory, and ran unkindly; he was sold for exportation, and stood many years in the northern part of Virginia, where the success of his colts soon gave him a high reputation; he was then brought south, where both the change of blood on which he was crossed, and also the climate, made no change in the success of his colts.

Having access to no records of that day, I am not able to furnish

a list of his *winners*; but as the sire of Virago, Shark and Black Maria, he must always be placed high on the list of stallions. To this we may add Ratler, and many of the finest brood mares, which have contributed greatly to the reputation of his successors, and the general value of the racing stock in the south.

The immediate descendants of Shark were the fastest long distance horses we had on the turf in their day, and I question much, if at any subsequent period, we have had as fleet four mile nags, except his grandson Florizel, and perhaps Henry.

The Shark mares have contributed to the reputation of all the horses that have been crossed on them. Florizel had a short but most splendid racing career; so superior was his speed, that in all his public trials, no estimate could be made of his powers, and all but his owners and trainers are as much in the dark as to what he could perform, as if he had never been raced. He was by Diomed, out of a Shark mare.

The unquestioned superiority of Florizel made a new era in breeding. He was the first American stallion that stood as high as the imported horses; for although Bellair and many other fine horses stood in Virginia and Carolina, it was at reduced prices, and most usually were patronised by those who could not afford to pay the high priced foreigner. Maid of the Oaks by Spread Eagle, was from a Shark mare; she was the champion of the Virginia turf in her day, was a race nag at all distances, and was a mare of fine game, beating Wilk's Surprise by Bellair, four mile heats at Richmond.

Nancy Air by Bedford, was from the same mare; she was a race nag of high reputation, and has left to her owner, Mr. Richardson, some of the most valuable stock in the United States. Bertrand, jr. Julia, and Little Venus all trace to her.

Eolus by Bedford, was also from a Shark mare. Among all the sons of Bedford, he was perhaps a horse of the finest game, and although under size, ran long distances at high weights. His contests with Bumper by Bellair, and Sweet Lips by Druid, will be long remembered by the sportsmen of Virginia.

Rochester and Rubicon, both by Alderman, were from Shark mares, and although not first rate, were good two and three mile horses. Sertorius, also by Alderman, traces to a Shark mare. He was a good four mile horse, and beat the famous Gallatin, and Nancy Air, in the same week. These were the only racers gotten by Alderman.

Financier by Buzzard, out of Dorocles by Shark, with the exception of Hephestion, from the dam of Sir Archy, was the only colt of Buzzard that acquired any reputation on the turf in this country.

Don Quixote by Dion, his dam the dam of Rochester, was the best colt of his sire, winning many races, and at all distances.

Last, not least, Lady Lightfoot by Archy; her dam Maria by Shark. As a race nag she was surely entitled to rank with the best. As a memoir of her is already on the pages of the Turf Register, it will be entirely useless to go into a detail of her long and splendid career, it may be sufficient to say that she won three purses in one week, on the Charleston turf, beating a strong field each day—and that at nine or ten years old, when worn down by age, travel and training, she lost a race to Eclipse, which gave him a great part of that reputation, which she has contributed so largely to sustain by her colts.

It would seem, from the above list, that the Shark mares have crossed well with almost every stallion, native and foreign, and hence his great value. This can be attributed only to his uncommon powers as a racer, the purity of his pedigree, and his immediate descent from Arabian and Eastern stock.

To save gentlemen from the trouble of referring to the Stud Book or Register, I will annex the pedigree of Shark. He was foaled in 1771; bred by Charles Pigot, got by Marsk; his dam by Shaftoe's Snap; his grandam by Marlborough, (brother to Babram,) out of a natural Barb mare. Thus, it appears, that Shark was entirely of Arabian and Barb blood, both on the side of sire and dam; that he was the best race horse of his day in England, and that as a stallion in this country, he has crossed well with a greater variety of bloods than any horse ever in the United States, Sir Archy excepted.

I may add, that to me, the great beauty, high spirit and blood-like appearance of his stock, made him always a favorite.

The above details may seem a little prolix to some, yet I do not think they can be considered entirely irrelevant in a treatise on breeding and blood stock.

A remark here suggests itself that I beg my readers not to take on trust, but to examine for themselves, that all the horses that have contributed most to the value of our racing stock, have been those that were most immediately and entirely descended from Arabians and Barbs. This in our own times, to say nothing of those "by-gone days," when I think that both the sportsmen and their horses might still serve as models.

Yours,

BARRYMORE.

Note.—It may seem that I have neglected the stallions of Shark, but it should be remembered that most of his distinguished runners were mares, and in that day it was the fashion to breed from English horses, particularly in the south, yet John Richards seems likely to sustain the reputation of his grandsire, and to shew that his sons might have contributed equally to his fame, had not fashion condemned them to obscurity.

B.

CONTRACT.

MR. EDITOR:

Hicksford, Va. Sept. 10, 1833.

I believe King David prayed to be saved from his enemies. But he had, no doubt, got into "some tight place," as people who run too much after women are apt to do, when he made that obsolete prayer. In these times of peace and improvement, that prayer has become unfashionable, and a man should now pray to be saved *from his friends*. For it must be admitted, that the misplaced compliments, and extravagant praises of friendship, often do more hurt than the deadliest shafts of our enemies. This truth is shown in Barrymore's notice of "Contract—his blood and figure," in your August number, from which I make the following extracts; "that truly high bred stallion," (Contract,) "surely among the best, if not the best, of our late importations." "In pedigree he has no rivals; at least so far as the distinguished performances of his immediate ancestors can reflect on him." "I am not able to say if Contract raced or not. He was named in some heavy sweepstakes; and as I have not the Racing Calendar by me, cannot give you the result. He is named in the English papers, as a fine racehorse."

Not being able to consult the English papers, I am compelled to rely on the *English Racing Calendars*, as the best authority I have been able to obtain. From them I learn, that Contract did "race," and further, that he was not fortunate enough to be placed in a race. Of course, he could not with any truth have been called (or "named") "a fine racehorse." I do not know the authority on which Barrymore says, that "he was named in some heavy sweepstakes." An examination of the *English Racing Calendars*, satisfies me that Barrymore is mistaken, when he talks of "heavy sweepstakes," as I do not see that he was named in any sweepstakes at all.* Admit, however, that I have overlooked these sweepstakes which Barrymore speaks of; and I will proceed to give the whole racing career of this "fine racehorse."

Doncaster, Sept. 1826.

The Fitzwilliam stakes of ten sovereigns each, with twenty added by the corporation, for two years old 5 st. 10 lb., three years 8 st., four years 9 st., five years 9 st. 6 lb., six years old and aged 9 st. 10 lb., a mile and a half. (Ten subscribers.)

Mr. Payne's ch. h. Helenus, five years old, by Soothsayer,	-	1
Mr. T. O. Powlett's br. g. three years old, by Ardrossan,	-	2
Lady Fitzwilliam's ch. c. Barataria, three years old,	-	3

* Some of Helen's *earliest* produce were entered, and ran in some heavy sweepstakes, but not winning any of them, and all being very indifferent runners, Contract was not even honored with an *ENTRY* in any, I believe.

Duke of Leeds' b. c. brother to Catterick, two years old; Lady Scarborough's ch. c. Contract by Catton, out of the dam of Eliza Leeds, three years old; Mr. Crompton's b. f. Rose Julia, two years old; Sir W. Milner's b. c. by Tramp, dam by Sancho, three years; also started, but the judge placed no more than the first three. Six to four on Helenus.

Being of no promise or value as a racer, he was withdrawn from the turf. And, although he remained in England three or four years longer, I do not believe, that he was offered to the public as a stallion.

Further, I believe every one conversant with turf matters knows, that some families of horses run well, while others as well bred, can't run at all; that of two sisters sometimes one will produce racing stock, and the other will not; and one stallion will get good stock, while his brother will get very indifferent: and all breeders know how important it is to have a stallion of the *true racing strain*. Contract has two *immediate* ancestors, his dam and sire. One of these, Helen, his dam never won a race. And although she had, perhaps, as fair an opportunity as any mare in the kingdom, as a broodmare, being owned by distinguished sportsmen, and bred to the best horses, as Golumpus, Walton, Comus, Woful, Whisker and Catton, and often-er than once to some of them, she never produced a racer of any note or value, and was finally put to a half-bred horse. Of his immediate ancestors, one of them, his dam, could not have "reflected" (any credit) "on him;" and not one of his nearest relations, except Catton, ever had any reputation on the turf. 4.

CONDITION AND STABLE MANAGEMENT.

(Continued from No. 2, p. 79.)

I shall next speak of exercise, dirty horses, and the like.

Exercise is so essentially necessary and beneficial to the horse, that all the feeding and grooming will avail but little, if work or exercise is omitted. It is admitted that great numbers of horses are killed and spoiled with overwork, and, it is a doubt with me, if as many are not spoiled in London for want of work. There are several persons in London who keep horses, but are so occupied with business, that they cannot ride them out oftener than once in the week, and many that I know don't ride them once in a month.—Their horses stand at livery, and they order them to be exercised, but what exercise can be given there, and by whom are they to be exercised? Men employed in livery stables have seldom less than eight, and I have known some to have sixteen livery horses to look

after; these men, if they rub the dung off, and occasionally give them a brush over, omit exercise, not finding time for it. Gentlemen do not like to see or know that boys are permitted to ride their horses, and without they keep grooms their horses will go short of exercise. Consider, then, the state of those horses that are shut up in a stable very confined and filthy; if they are sometimes moved about, which they call *exercise*, it is on a ride perhaps fifty or sixty yards long, made of litter and dung, with a reeking dunghill at some part of it, so that the horse literally breathes only air strongly impregnated with the evaporation of dung. I think it surprising they are so well as they are. The disorders it brings on them are a short cough, called (not improperly) a stable cough; weakness in the joints, so that they frequently make a drop, as it is termed; various humors, swelled legs, grease, and farcy. At their best, when they look plump and well to the eye, they are faint and foggy, and unable to perform more than would be common exercise for horses in condition; it is well they are not overfed, but just sufficient to keep them in flesh; for were they to have the feed a horse should have to be in condition, they would fly to pieces the sooner for want of exercise.

Since, therefore, exercise and air are so beneficial, let us consider in what manner exercise should be given: this is to be regulated according to circumstances. Where horses work two or three days in the week, the resting days require no more than airing exercise, for every horse should have at least two days in the week such work or exercise as gives him a good sweating; this throws out through the pores of the skin, what might otherwise lodge and breed humors; it likewise raises the scurf, adhering to the skin, and makes the coat fine; days, therefore, that the horse is not wanted for work, he must be exercised, for the air, which is bracing and strengthening to the limbs, refreshes the body, and creates appetite: the early part of the day is preferable for this.

As soon as the stable has been cleaned out in the morning, which is while the horse is eating his first feed, brush him over, and put on his exercising saddle and bridle. In cold weather, if you only intend walking him, you may keep the cloth or sheet on under the saddle. In warm weather I do not recommend it; for, though a horse's coat may be something the finer by being kept warm, yet he is certainly the more liable to take cold when he is necessarily deprived of it. The most open and airy places should be taken for exercise, and this is the most favorable opportunity to improve a horse's walk; for when he has only walking exercise, you have to walk him for two hours, which will be sufficient, and by aiming to extend his walk, you may greatly improve it; thus you exercise the horse, and improve him at

the same time. At your return, thoroughly clean him, give him his feed, &c. If you had convenience or opportunity while you were out, you might give him his water. If a horse is hardy, and inclined to flesh, I would rather recommend the like exercise in the afternoon, where persons have time and convenience, than to shorten his feed for that purpose. It would be much better for the horse, but every one cannot allow the time to be so taken up, for it would be nearly equal to training, and may not be thought necessary. It is more than the generality of horses require, and many inferior bred horses, who look well to the eye, cannot for a continuance stand the ordinary exercise that a horse has in training; such is the amazing difference in horses.

Should his work be so moderate as not to occasion a sweat, I think it beneficial, about twice a week, to give exercise strong enough to sweat him. This may be done in the pace he is mostly rode in, that he may be practised and improved in it. If he is admired for his trot, it would be wrong to gallop him, which might unsettle him in his esteemed pace; therefore, trot him out for the space of two miles, to bring him to a comfortable sweat, and walk him back; thus you extend his limbs, supple his joints; and strengthen the ligaments and sinews; for we know not our strength, unless we are put to it—inactivity debilitates, and over-exertion may sprain and weaken; but moderate exertion is good both for man and beast.

A lady's horse, if admired for the short united gallop, may be much improved in sweating exercise, if the exercising groom has a hand equal to the task; for no pace sweats so soon as the united gallop. The horse that is properly broken for a lady, is united or worked up to a certain pitch by a masterly hand, for ladies, (few of them, however,) are not capable of keeping them up to it, so that after a time the horse becomes less and less united, unless the groom in his exercise, can gallop the horse in extreme union, whereby the horse will ever be continued fit and pleasant for a lady's riding. Thus, in exercise, the esteemed pace, either walk, trot, short or extended gallop, may be practised and probably improved—for practice is the only mode of improvement.

Sweating and dirtying of horses occasions considerable labor to clean, and indolent grooms, and those who have several horses to look after, avoid this part of their business as much as possible; some would persuade you there is no necessity for it; but reason and experience teach us otherwise.

When horses come in from work or exercise, if in sweat, or wet and dirty with sloppy roads and rain, they should not be left till they are made completely dry, clean, and comfortable. Some horses, in good

condition, will rub dry and clean in a short time, but others, with long or curly coats, and some from constitution or ill condition, are a long while getting dry. I have known an industrious groom to work at a horse for four hours, and would not leave him till dry, while others will cover them with a cloth, and leave them to dry before they will clean them. Much depends on the habit the horse has been used to, constitution, condition, &c. whether the horse will take injury from being left in his wet and dirt; but those horses that have been properly groomed, having all care taken of them to keep their coats fine, and on all occasions made dry and comfortable, would be liable to take cold, which might be the forerunner of other diseases, if neglected at these times.

I must caution you not to suffer a practice which nothing but indolence and ignorance could ever have introduced, and what has cost many a horse his life; this is when a horse comes in (we'll admit thoroughly) wet and dirty as can be, to ride him into a pond, or wash the dirt off with a water brush. This bad grooms will do if permitted, all under the belly, and half up the body, alleging, that the horse cannot be wetter than he is, and that it will wash the dirt off, and he will dry the sooner. To such feasible arguments I have been obliged to oppose mine: that the horse was wet as possible I admitted, but that wet came on little by little as the horse splashed himself, and the heat of his body, with exercise, had tempered that wet to the heat of the body, and the horse was not so liable to injury from that; but to apply a body of cold water, which they must do to wash the dirt off, while the blood was in heat or fermentation, would strike a cold to the heart, close the pores, and obstruct nature in discharging herself by perspiration. I have been served thus at inns on the road, before I was aware of what they intended, and to prevent the consequences, I immediately made them be rode again, to keep the blood in circulation, and the parts thus chilled had recovered their heat, so that the pores might keep open to perform their offices.

Since the method of cleaning a horse in this wet condition of sweat and dirt, did not occur in the daily routine of the stable, I shall here introduce it.

The first thing after stripping the saddle, &c. off, when the horse is so wet with sweat or dirt as to require it, is the scraper, usually made of a flat piece of wood, with a thin edge for the purpose, or a piece of iron hoop is a good substitute. With these you carefully scrape off as much of the sweat or dirt as you possibly can, beginning at the top of the neck, and proceeding to the shoulders, chest, back, ribs, flank, hind quarters, belly, inside the arm and thighs, down the legs, &c. When you have scraped off all you conveniently can, take him

into a stall; then take off his bridle, and with clean wisps of straw give his head a good rubbing in every part. This should always be the first part rubbed after a horse has been out. It is exceedingly refreshing, and the horse as much as tells you so, for if you neglect it, he will rub himself against you, or any place he can get at. After rubbing his head well, put on the halter, and tie him to the rack, giving him a bit of good hay to amuse him, and then wisp him with clean straw, beginning and going from place to place as you would at other times, only let your wisps be loose clean straw, repeatedly changed as they get wet and dirty. The first wisping over, you should rub both ways, to get as much of the mud out of the coat as you can, finishing with laying the coat smooth and close, that the heat of the body may assist in drying it the sooner. Be mindful not to omit under the chest, breast, belly, under the flank, and between the hind quarters. These places not being so full in sight, are often neglected by ostlers and stable men on the road. The legs must also be wiped down with wisps to take off the top of the dirt. Having done one side, proceed in like manner with the other, and the first will be drying the while. After having, in like manner, wisped the other side, which is merely to take off the principal dirt, begin again, taking plenty of clean dry straw, and wipe him, for the purpose of getting him dry; if he is in good condition, and his coat short, you will soon get him dry. The wiping the coat down smooth will greatly contribute towards it, unless the horse is faint and weak, and breaks into fresh sweats by your rubbing; in this case apply the clean wisps with a lighter hand, that you may occasion the least perspiration, but not desist, though you will be the longer time about it.

Many readers will say, "my horses are not thus attended to, and yet I don't perceive any harm arising from it." This I will admit, that when horses have not been accustomed to thorough grooming, they may not be so liable to take injury on these occasions; but those that are properly groomed, not only are finer and better in their coats, but more lightsome, active, and strong, for it, and able to go through more labor than they could without it; for this purpose grooming is necessary, and, being in the habit of it, a horse might sustain injury if neglected at this crisis, when it is most wanted; for which reason a good groom never leaves his horse till he is dry, and if he is a long time getting him dry, the horse will sustain no injury while he is rubbed, as it keeps the blood in circulation, and prevents getting cold.

Having got him dry with wisps or wiping (for some grooms are allowed coarse cloths like jack-towelling, for this purpose) proceed to brush him over as at other times, and finish the head, mane, and tail, rubbing the legs clean and dry, picking the feet out, and sponging

the hoofs clean if necessary, thus making him as comfortable and dry as when he went out in the morning.

I think I have noticed the ordinary occurrences in the hackney stable, except trimming, which I consider the principal part of the groom's business, and what every one who has the care of horses should qualify himself to perform, as it is allowed to embellish and set a horse off to much advantage. Many horses are exceedingly troublesome to trim, and require extraordinary means to be taken to accomplish it, such as are shocking to relate; and I have known half a guinea given to trim such troublesome horses. I am of opinion they were made so from improper methods taken at first, by those who had not patience to coax, nor ability to accomplish by compulsion, and who, therefore, made the horses desperate without fully accomplishing their purpose. Most horses have such a dislike to be trimmed, particularly about the head, that few will stand without the twitch, and if they stand tolerably quiet with that, it is as much as can be expected; but if, with a little coaxing, it can be done without, it will be the better.

There is great care, skill and judgment required in trimming: care, that you do no injury by the unsteadiness of the horse with your scissors—skill, that you may not disfigure him by scoring, notching, and the like—and judgment, to trim in that style as will be most proper and advantageous. Begin, then, with the head, first with the foretop; you are to cut only that part of the forehead which is in the way of the front of the bridle and stall collar, cutting it away close and smooth; next clip away that part on the poll where the headstall of the bridle or stall collar comes, being mindful to clip as little towards the neck as you can avoid, for if you clip beyond where the headstall of the bridle comes, you will disfigure the neck. You next come to as difficult a part as any, which is trimming out the ear, and few horses will stand quiet without being pinched with the twitch.

Good workmen will make shift with any sort of tools, and bad ones blame the tools for their own awkwardness; nevertheless, handy tools are to be preferred. The scissors for trimming ears will be most handy if narrow in the blades, the points not too picked, but should cut well at the point. Begin with clipping the inner part of the ear, not cutting near the edges till you have got the long hair on the inside cleared out, and then gradually approach to the edges, shoving the outside skin of the ear back, that you may not clip so near as to leave the edge of the ear bare, which you would do if you did not take that precaution, and would shamefully disfigure the ear. The outside skin of the ear is very loose, and as you hold it with the left hand

while you clip with the right, you are apt to draw it so forward that it deceives you; for you suppose you are not clipping near the edge; but when the hold is let go, you will perceive the edge bare, and this must be continued, or the ear will appear in scallops or notches, so that much care must be taken to guard against this error. When you are near the edges, you cannot be certain where to cut while you hold the ear, you must frequently let go to notice if you have cut far enough, carefully avoiding to take too much at a time. Having clipped to the edges of the ear, and no farther, the outside hair will stand projecting beyond the edges of the ear, quite even and regular if you have been careful to clip it so.

At the bur and root of the ear, a deal of long flossy hair grows, which must partly be clipped away; that on the inside entirely with the scissors, and that on the outside you must be careful not to leave in scores and notches, leaving the singeing to accomplish what the scissors cannot so well effect. You finish with the scissors, by clipping round the edge of the ear the hair that projects, cutting it all round, so that you preserve the exact beauty and shape of the ear, being mindful not to notch or cut the back hair, so as to show the roots of the under hair, which will be a disfigurement; much at the root of the ear must be left for singeing; the scissors will only score it.

You next clip all superfluous hair about his face and beard, which grows like a cat's whiskers, some under his eyes, about his nose, lips, and beard, cutting them close as possible.

Rough horses newly come from grass, and coarse bred horses, have a quantity of superfluous hair growing very thick under the thropple and about the throat; this must be removed, partly by the scissors and partly by singeing; the longest and thickest part should be removed by the scissors. In the parts least in sight, be mindful to score as little as possible, for it is a difficult task to clip without scoring, and the hair is of that quality and so thick, that you might broil the horse before you could singe the scores out; therefore the greatest care must be taken to score as little as possible.

The fore legs are the next which present themselves, and the legs are sure to be particularly noticed, and consequently must have all pains taken with them. Thorough-bred horses, kept in stable, and properly groomed, seldom require trimming about the legs. All superfluous hair rubs off with their dressings; but when newly taken up from grass a little long hair will appear on the back sinews and on the fetlock joints, which may be taken off with a sharp knife; putting the blade under the hair, with the edge upwards, you press the hair between your thumb and the blade of the knife, and drawing your hand upwards, cut the hair that was so compressed to any length you

please, which will leave no scores, and, if properly done, it will scarcely be perceived that they have been touched.

The coarser the breed of the horse, the more superfluous hair will be found on the legs and within the pastern, and where it is abundant, it must be removed with the scissors; beginning next the heel clip the hair out clean within the pastern, and under the fetlock joint, the adjoining part must be nicely tapered, that the sudden break from short to long may not appear, which it otherwise would in scores; for this purpose, put a comb under to raise the hair, and cut in such manner as to leave the outer hair the longest, whereby the mark of the scissors may not be seen. The soft spongy piece of flesh at the back extremity of the pastern joints, may be pared down, if necessary, with a sharp knife, and the hair next above left in such manner as to conceal it, being nicely tapered off to resemble or appear like blood legs, or the legs of a blood horse; the hair up the back sinews must be raised with the comb, and cut in equal or even lengths, tapering the hair next the bone towards the sinew in such manner that no breaks or scores may appear, the hair **next** the back sinew being left the shortest.

Horses, like men, are not all equally straight; some horses are a little bent at the knees. Where this happens, the hair within that joint must not be clipped too close, as it would make that defect appear more conspicuous, and trimming is to make the horse appear to advantage; therefore, care must be taken to conceal all the defects you can; but where the legs are straight, all the flossy hair within that joint may be removed carefully, minding to leave no scores with the scissors. Round the coronet of the hoofs the hair should be clipped, making it regular and even. The legs being thus trimmed, there only remains the tail for the farther operation of the scissors, as no scissors are ever to touch the mane, unless it is hogged.

Fashion and fancy are ever wavering, and the horse's tail and ears have been always subject to changes, agreeably to the taste of the times: at one time, a switch tail—at another, a full bushy tail—then a blood tail, and several others—and now a thin tail. I suppose that each of these fashions will again prevail at one time or other, therefore I shall notice each of them.

The switch tail required no cutting; the long hair left on the tail after the end of the dock was taken off, was pulled underneath, and at the sides, with an iron instrument made for the purpose, (but now seldom to be seen but in the carter's stables,) till they tapered it to a point, hanging about eight inches below the dock. There was much reason in this tail, for, since nature had accommodated the horse with a tail to cast the flies off, and fan himself with, man only took off

the extremity, which he found annoyed him when the horse switched it about in hot or dirty weather, and left the horse all that could be allowed, so as not to incommode himself.

The bushy tail preserved all the hair it could, and holding the tail to that elevation in which the horse usually carried it, the scissors cut in a perpendicular direction within about half an inch of the end of the dock. Scissors were made purposely for this business; the first sort were made nine inches long in the blades, to reach to the top without the hand putting the hair out of place; but afterwards it was found more convenient to have the haft of the scissors bent like the gardener's shears, which they square the hedges with. There is much art and ingenuity in cutting these tails truly square, leaving both sides of equal length, and leaving no projections or hollows at the end. The carriage horses are mostly cut so at this time.

The brush tail was suitable to those horses that, from being well nicked, carried their tails high, and bent upwards. These tails were cut rounding in such manner, that when their tails were up, they resembled the hair of a brush, and much ingenuity is required to cut them true and even.

The blood tail has been much in vogue for many years, and I think is as becoming as any. This requires the least art or ingenuity in cutting; you have only to comb the hair out, and, holding it together with your left hand, you cut the ends off square, at a proper length, generally about three inches below the end of the dock; then, combing the tail out, hold it up, and correct any irregularities you perceive. The hair of the blood-horse's tail is generally thin, and of an easy flowing nature, so that the tail cut in this manner is very becoming.

The thin tail is a mean representation of the blood tail; for half, and inferior bred horses, have fuller and more bushy tails than blood-horses; hence, to bring them to some resemblance of the blood tail, they pluck the under hair to thin it, and by that means make it appear like a thin ragged tail; the ends are squared as the blood tail.

Thin-tailed horses have been remarked in general to be good ones. Whether the fashion was brought up to convey an idea of goodness, or to resemble blood, I cannot determine; but the difference is easily discovered, and I think they should be denominated ragged tails.

There only remains now to pull the mane and singe. First comb the mane thoroughly, laying it very smooth and even; then begin at the top, and taking hold of a few of the longest hairs at the points with the right hand, separate them from the other hair by shoving the comb up. If you have hold of no more than, if bound together, would be about the thickness of a straw, twist them around the back of the comb, and pluck them out; then combing the mane down again, take

some more and pluck in like manner, till you have reduced that part to the thinness and length you wish; then proceed in like manner down the mane, till you have reduced it all alike, repeatedly combing it out, and any irregularities you perceive, correct, but not with the scissors. Hairs left longer than the rest must be plucked, but not cut.

The foretop is a great ornament, and should be left long, so that it will tuck under the front of the bridle, and reach three or four inches below. The extreme ragged points may be taken off with the scissors, so that it is left thin at the points, but not squared to be thick and bushy.

Singeing now finishes the trimming business. Rough horses newly taken from grass, usually want much singeing all over, there being long downy hair projecting beyond the rest of the coat, which can only be taken off at the present by singeing, for it would be some time before the daily dressings would bring it off.

Begin with the head. For this purpose you have a candle with a large wick—a shoemaker's candle, that is made with two wicks, is best. The long downy hair which projects beyond the rest of the coat, may be singed to a level with the coat; these you will find in some parts more abundant than others—the outside of the ears will have, some, much at the root or bur of the ear; the candle must not continue long in a place to burn the horse; therefore, when there is much to singe off, you must rub the singed place, let it cool, and apply the candle again, but not to continue it so long as to blister the skin. The places that require the most singeing are at the root of the ear, the thropple, about the throat, and adjoining part of the neck. On the other parts, the long downy hairs will singe down at the first touch; but the places I have named, where the hair is thick and long, you must wipe the singed part off, and repeat it several times, minding not to burn the horse, which the thickness of the coat will prevent, unless you keep the candle in one place an unreasonable time, which you must be mindful of. Putting your hand over the eye, you singe all the light straggling hairs you perceive about his eyes, brows, forehead, cheeks, beard, and the like. Where there is the least hair, you must be most careful not to burn, but the thropple and throat generally want many repetitions, the hair being so abundant and thick, and frequent wiping to see that you do not singe it irregularly.

The head and throat being singed with the candle, the residue of the body is singed with straw. For this purpose you draw out some clean long straw, taking as much in your hand at a time as about the thickness of three fingers, and lighting one end, pass the flare or blaze from one place to another, beginning at his neck; be careful not to

singe his mane; proceeding from thence to his chest, shoulders, breast, and every part where you perceive long downy hair projecting beyond the generality of the coat, minding not to make your blaze too large, nor continue it too long in a place, particularly where there is but little hair, as under the flank, and within the thighs, &c. Then giving the horse a good wiping and brushing over, completely finishes his trimming.

I have to observe, that horses having been kept for a time in the stable, and properly groomed, have not these long downy coats, and consequently will not require singeing all over the body. The beard, the ears, mane, and tail, are generally all that a blood-horse requires to be trimmed when he is kept in stable, but coarser horses will require the heels and other parts to be trimmed, though the coat may be kept so fine as not to require singeing.

I have observed, some horses are troublesome to trim. The means usually taken in addition to the twitch on his nose, or sometimes on the ear, are to gag them with the halter put through the mouth and over the ear, so that the more the horse struggles, the more he gags his mouth and pinches his ear; to keep the leg still while you are trimming it, a person should hold up the one while you trim the other; if a hind leg, a side line may be put on to draw up the leg you are not trimming. These are the usual expedients, but should only be put in practice when the horse cannot be coaxed to stand without them.

The most resolute and troublesome horse to trim that I ever saw, was secured in a stall with two strong halters, the one put on in the usual way, the other as a gag through his mouth. With these he was turned about in the stall, and one halter was tied to each stall post so tight, that his head was confined in the middle, in such a manner that he had little or no liberty to move it in any direction; the consequence was, the horse made one resolute effort to extricate himself, but finding himself secured, and the gag punishing him the more he struggled, he was cowed, and submitted to be thus held while he was trimmed. Plenty of litter in the stall is advisable, as it may prevent accidents in the horse's struggling.

(To be continued.)

MASH FOR A HORSE AFTER A SEVERE HUNT.—Two quarts of bran; two quarts of oats; one quart of malt—wet with boiling water covered with a bag; when milk warm put in that a spoonful of honey, and give it all to him warm; water, a bucket at a time, aired; put a bundle of straw over him after being rubbed, and over that his blanket; don't expose him next day.

VETERINARY.

MAD STAGGERS—DEATH OF VALUABLE HORSES.

MR. EDITOR: *Plantation, Iberville Parish, La. May 7, 1832.*

I have just received your communication of the 14th ultimo, requesting a more exact description of the disorder (its symptoms, progress, &c.) which killed my valuable mares, with the view to ascertain whether it was apoplexy, stomach staggers, or mad staggers.

That you may possess all the information which can in any degree aid you in the proposed investigation, I will premise, that the mare and two fillies left Audley, Frederick county, Va. about the 20th of October last, in good condition, (the mare and youngest filly having been taken from grass ten days previous, and the eldest filly being just out of Dr. Duvall's training stable,) and reached Louisville in good health, about three weeks thereafter; the eldest filly having had a slight attack of colic, and the youngest of bots, during their journey. They remained four days at Louisville; were then placed on board the steamboat Orleans, and arrived here about the 25th of November, in apparent health, after a passage of seven days; during which they were well covered, rubbed, and fed three times a day with oats and hay, which, the servant assures me, were sound and sweet. Soon after being landed, they were put into a lot with short grass, and a shed, to protect them from the weather; and were fed, mornings and evenings, with the same oats which they eat during the passage, and with such hay as was given to the other horses upon the plantation.

On the morning of the 3d of December the youngest filly, Louisiana, was found dead by the ostler, who says she appeared to be perfectly well the evening before her death; which must therefore, in my opinion, have been caused by the same fatal disorder which swept off her two companions in quick succession.

On the morning of the 4th of December, whilst at breakfast, I was informed that my other filly, Virginia, was very sick, although she had taken her food kindly two hours before. When I went to her, I found her staggering and trembling violently—perfectly wet with perspiration, which was running from her in streams; and evincing most of the symptoms enumerated, under the head "mad staggers," both by Feron and the London Society for the Promotion of Useful Knowledge, viz:—eyes fixed, and insensible to light; breathing quick and laborious; great motion at the flanks, and violent spasms. Her mouth was immediately cut; and, though the blood ran freely, there was no abatement of the symptoms. In the course of half an hour she became very restive; would lie down and get up again repeatedly, and walk in circles; and finally, after her strength was nearly exhausted, she became furious—threw her fore feet upon a gallery, three or four feet from the ground, and then threw herself over a pile of pickets, never to rise more. So soon as she became prostrate, I had her back raked, and large clysters of warm water and soft soap injected; but without effect. Her spasms became more frequent and more

violent; the vein of the neck much swelled, and the cord contracted; her breathing louder and more obstructed, and before twelve o'clock she expired; and, with her, my prospect and hope of a foal from the beautiful Byron.

From her skull, which was opened, there was a copious discharge of a fluid more nearly resembling ink than blood, which induced the belief, in all who were present, that the disease was *mad staggers* or inflammation of the brain, and not *apoplexy*; as Hinds defines the latter to be "a nervous affection of the severest kind, in which the patients fall as if knocked down, at the very first attack;" and adds, "but in no case of *staggers* does this happen in the first instance."

The morning after Virginia's death brought with it the unwelcome news that my highly prized and valuable mare Desdemona (then heavy in foal to Gohanna) was very sick. I found her in a condition similar to that of the filly the day previous, though perfectly blind: had six quarts of blood taken from her neck vein; bored her skull with a gimblet; opened the skin at the orifice, and applied a slice of poke root, as a substitute for a blister; and then gave her a large dose of salts. She recovered her sight, and appeared so much relieved that I left her. About twelve o'clock she was much swelled and very uneasy, walking around the lot, and often lying down. At three o'clock she became furious; and, after running against every obstacle within her reach, threw herself over the pickets, into the very place where the filly died the day before. Her medicine did not operate, and the clyster and back raking were resorted to without effect. Castor oil and spirits of turpentine were then administered, and she expired whilst swallowing it.

I have given you all the particulars within my recollection; and, though the recital has been, to me, painful, I hope it will meet your wishes and object, and afford some light to others under similar circumstances. My colt, Ossory, was fortunately left in Ohio, owing to the injury which his feet sustained in traveling over the turnpike; and I am in daily expectation of his arrival.

In conclusion I will add, that one of the two servants who accompanied the mare and fillies from Virginia, died on the same day with the youngest of the latter, of influenza; which terminated in *inflammation of the brain* and *delirium*.

With best wishes, I have the honor to be,

E. G. W. BUTLER.

DEATH OF SIR CHARLES.

MR. EDITOR:

Columbia, S. C. Oct. 7, 1833.

In your last number, I perceive Mr. Johnson and A. Taylor were at a loss to determine the nature of Sir Charles' attack until too late. Had they administered two-thirds of a vial of English *mustard*, diluted in warm water and whisky, I think they might have saved him. A bottle full is the usual drench, and is, I think, the most effectual remedy for *colic*, or *bots*, ever administered. In violent cases add two table spoons of spirits of turpentine.

Yours, very truly,

W. H. Jr.

INSTRUCTIONS TO YOUNG SPORTSMEN.

THE BARREL should be fourteen gauge, to let the powder burn easy; and *at least* two feet eight inches; and if two feet ten inches, or even three feet, so much the better; in order not only to keep the shot together at long distances, but to prevent the gas from driving out the powder before it is thoroughly ignited. It has been argued to me (by the way) that many people have cut long barrels shorter, and found that they afterwards killed even better! Very likely: and for why?—because the barrels were *improperly bored for a long calibre*, and therefore the length, from this circumstance, became mere lumber, if not an obstruction, instead of being the greatest possible assistance.

THE BREECHING may be cupped similar to that for a flint, though of course with a shorter chamber; and by all means forged in one solid piece.

I am inclined to think, however, that a cup and centrehole made rather more like a funnel would better insure the ignition of all the powder in a *pereussion* gun, notwithstanding this mode of cupping may have proved inferior to the other for a *flint gun*.

VENT-HOLE.—A detonater without a vent-hole, though perhaps it may shoot a little stronger, is very liable to corrode, and recoils most cruelly. The best vent-hole, to my fancy, is a fixed one of platina, similar to a touch-hole; as *vent screws*, I find, are liable to rust in; and, unless lined with platina, are either soon choked up with rust and dirt, or blown too large by repeated shooting.

THE NIPPLE, OR PIVOT, is best plain or polished; the caps, if made well, will always keep on; but when the pivot is made like a screw it collects rust, always looks bad, and gives additional trouble in cleaning. The hole in the nipple must not be too small, and well increased in size downwards, or this deadly poison to all fire arms (the oxygen gas) will choke up the communication with rust, and repeated missing fire will be the consequence. A very strong mainspring will counteract all the bad effects of a large hole, by firmly closing it with the cock, in striking the very blow, as I before observed, that puts the charge in motion. The nipple (the only article that need be made to separate from the breeching) must of course have a square base, so as to be removable at pleasure, by means of a little wrench.

There are various opinions as to placing the nipple or pivot. The favorite plan appears to be that of having it perpendicular, for the convenience of putting on the copper caps. For my own part, however, I prefer it sloping, because, in the event of the copper flying,

the eye is not then parallel with the circle of splinters, should one of them, by accident, escape from the concave head of the cock or striker.

THE COCK, OR STRIKER, should cover the nipple with a deep concave head, so that scarcely any of the copper can escape, or a man may lose his eye. Several accidents have happened through the neglect of this. If, however, the concave head of the cock is too small in diameter, or strikes the least on one side, so as to cause any friction against the side of the cap, the gun will most probably miss fire.

Another important observation should be made under this head: people try copper cap guns in a *shop*, and fancy they are safe if the copper does not fly about. *This is no trial at all*; because the way that accidents happen is through the *recoil of the gun*, forcing the cock from the nipple, and then all security is at an end. Try this by having a heavily loaded gun with a weak mainspring, and the cock will fly up so far as to catch at the half, if not the full bent, unless you happen to have a nipple hole so small that it would be for ever missing fire. To obviate this, be sure that your mainsprings are strong, and have their greatest force on the *first pull*; and, as a still further security, you might have an extra shield or fence round the cock.

THE SIDE NAIL should be made of the *best tempered spring steel*, and *stouter* than that for a flint gun.

All side nails, whether for flint or detonaters, should go through both locks in a double gun, and have a notch at each end; so that, if they break, they may be screwed out, and replaced by an extra one in the field.

THE DISSECTION is much more simple; and your locks remain on the stock while in the case, so that you have only to put in your barrels, (*remembering that you must draw up the cocks first,*) and your gun is ready for the field.

CLEANING.—Similar to a flint gun, and rather less to do: but you must leave every thing, as well as the inside of the barrels, kept a *very little* damp with sweet oil, or your gun will rust fifty times worse than with common powder.

It should be observed, however, that when the oxygen *mixes with gunpowder* in its explosion, it becomes less injurious to the iron; consequently the cocks and breechings receive even more damage from this composition than do the insides of the barrels.

LOADING.—As I before observed, you are obliged, in your own defence, to load a detonater lighter than a flint gun; and as it goes quicker, (though not stronger, as the gunmakers would wish to make you believe,) and for other reasons before given, you may use a fourth

less powder than with a flint gun. Many sportsmen feel quite positive that a detonater shoots *much stronger* than a flint. This, I have no doubt, is because it does not allow them time to flinch, and therefore they *fire the body of the charge so much more accurately* with a detonater, that they kill cleaner and at greater distances.

The *safest* way to load a detonater is to put the caps on *last*, taking care to leave down the cocks; or the powder, unless of large grain, would, on ramming the wadding, be forced through the hole in the nipple. If you put away your gun loaded, always take off the caps; not only for safety, but because the locks must either be left straining at half cock, or if let down and suffered to remain all night, the odds are that the powder would be jammed into a sort of damp paste, and both barrels would miss fire. But if you take fresh caps, and prick both the vent holes and the nipple holes, your gun will generally fire with its usual rapidity.

Detonating powder I *have found* very liable to miss fire after being long in contact with any salt or damp, such as a strong pressure on the elastic fluid of gunpowder; being all night in a punt in the sea air; the spray that comes over a boat in sailing, &c.

In a word, although detonating powder may be *put in water*, and *then fired off*, yet it frequently *misses fire* after being *long in the damp*, and particularly when shooting on *salt water*. I am inclined to account for it by the following comparison:—Take a piece of biscuit, or (what would answer the proof much better) crisp gingerbread; dip it in water for a short time, and it will nevertheless remain hard enough to crack before it will bend. But, on the other hand, if you lay it in a damp cellar all night, it will not be found crisp in the morning. So it is with detonating powder; by *long continued damp* it loses its crispness, and then of course will no longer crack, or, in other words, fire by percussion.

One of the recipes for making detonating powder is:

One ounce of oxymuriate of potash,
One-eighth of an ounce of superfine charcoal,
One-sixteenth of an ounce of sulphur,

Mixed with gum arabic water, and then dried. It should be mixed up in wood, for fear of accident.

Another, and, I am told, a far better proportion is:

Five of oxymuriate,
Two of sulphur, and
One of charcoal.

I merely give the recipe, in case a sportsman should be in a place where he cannot buy the composition; as I presume that no one in

his senses would run the risk of being blown up, in order to make, perhaps indifferently, what he could so cheaply purchase in perfection.

The foregoing few directions are, I trust, sufficient; and I have confined them to the most simple, and therefore, as yet, the best detonating system; which, in the trifling matter of caps, patches, &c. may be suited to the shooter's fancy: but, as to all those intricate magazines, moveable bodies, and other complicated machinery, I leave their merits, and the directions about them, to the dissertation of some very learned mechanic, as their advantage and utility are far beyond my comprehension.

ANTI-CORROSIVE PERCUSSION POWDER.—In August, 1824, I gave the following statement relative to this powder:

"Since the first part of this work was printed off, a letter has been received from Mr. Joyce, chemist, 11 Old Compton street, Soho, commenting, as he is fully justified in doing, on the injury done to fire arms by the oxymuriate of potash; and inclosing a specification of a new 'ANTI-corrosive' percussion powder. The author, however, is extremely tenacious of misleading his readers, by recommending any article that has not been thoroughly tried; and, therefore, all he can as yet say is, that he has fired twenty-four copper caps with this new powder, after dipping each cap, for some time, in water, and not one of them missed fire, nor was there any acid produced by the decomposition.

"Were Mr. Joyce's invention good for the gun trade, it would soon find its way to the public; and, if defective, he might expect every assistance for its improvement. But as, on the contrary, it is rather the reverse, he may probably meet with obstacles to getting it fairly circulated for trial; and, for this very reason, the author is induced to mention it. He hopes, therefore, that some other sporting writer, who may be going to press after the ensuing season, will have time to review, and further inform the public as to the merits or demerits of this invention."

Little was I aware, at the time of writing this, that the third edition would be out of print in a few months, and that it would fall to my lot to give the next report of this powder.

I before said, "as this new system is the life and soul of trade, let us hope that the gunmakers will exert their chemical powers to render this 'devil's powder' (as Mr. D. Egg used to call it) less poisonous to fire arms."

It appears, however, that the gunmakers knew better. But Mr. Joyce has proved a sad enemy to the fraternity who fatten on the destruction of iron, by establishing a manufactory of this anti-corro-

sive percussion powder, in which he does away entirely with the oxymuriate.

It may be hardly fair to say publicly what the composition is, (*because Mr. Joyce candidly told me*, though I believe it is pretty well known;) and although it was long ago adopted by Mr. Goode Wright of Hereford, (according to a statement which, as an utter stranger, I was favored with by this gentleman,) yet Mr. Joyce has had so many obstacles to overcome before he could bring it to perfection, that we must, at all events, give him a great deal of credit. In short, it is of no consequence to me as the writer, and much less to the public as readers, how much credit is to be given to one of these gentlemen or to the other: so let them fight it out themselves, and, in the meantime, leave me to go on with my work. For I have as much dislike to superfluous writing as to interfering with the contests of others.—Enough of this: now again to the point about the powder. When Mr. Joyce first brought it forward, his agent in Birmingham had served him with caps of *brittle cannon metal*, instead of the *best worked copper*. The consequence was, that many sportsmen, and I among the number, were severely cut, and had nearly lost an eye, owing to the quality of the *cap*, not the *powder*. This was of course a glorious victory for all Mr. Joyce's oxygen opponents, and the fault was *unjustly* laid on the *composition*. I can only say, however, by subsequent experience, that *since Mr. Joyce has used nothing but good copper*, all the caps that I had of him have gone as well as any in the kingdom; and his percussion powder does not injure the guns any thing like so much as the other. Let him therefore be *very careful, in future, to get supplied with GOOD COPPER*, of a good substance, and I may safely venture to recommend his "anti-corrosive percussion powder."

MR. JOSEPH MANTON'S PERCUSSION POWDER.—Mr. Joseph Manton observed to me, some time ago, that *he was beginning to get quite out of conceit with detonating guns!! till* he very lately discovered an improvement in percussion powder that would make them shoot as strong as flint guns, with little or no injury to the iron; and that he should very soon put it in general circulation. I think it right to name this, because I have great confidence in his talent, though all I can yet say is, that I wish he may succeed.

SHOOTING, *Difference in, between a Flint and a Detonater*.—Here we come to a part of the subject, the very title of which, in the present day, would soon clear off an edition of a pamphlet: and it therefore becomes a matter of surprise that the book manufacturers have not been more on the alert in reaping a harvest from it; as this fashionable theme, if well diluted with anecdotes and specifications, might

be spun into a good sized volume. All that is really wanted, however, is the essence of the subject, and therefore I shall make my humble attempt to give it.

As a detonater goes so very much quicker than a flint, it becomes necessary, in firing one, to avoid shooting *too* forward; and I should therefore revert to my former hints for young men learning to shoot, and say, *observe precisely all that I before said under the head of shooting*; but IF YOU HAVE A DETONATER, make only HALF the allowance: that is, where you would fire six inches before a bird with a flint, fire only THREE INCHES with a DETONATER; AND SO ON. If a sportsman has been all his life an indifferent shot, which he may be, either through never having acquired the knack of firing sufficiently forward; flinching as he pulls the trigger; dropping his hand before the gun is fairly discharged; or many other such circumstances: I most strongly advise him to lose not a moment in getting a detonater; because I have known many instances, where a man had been a very bad shot all his life, through defects which the use of a detonater might so effectually remedy, that by taking up one he might, almost immediately, become a tolerable, if not a very good shot. For one, however, who has always shot well with a flint, it becomes somewhat difficult to give advice. On first taking up the detonater he will, by habit, fire well forward at all his game, and very probably have the mortification to miss such shots as he was before in the habit of killing. (Of this I was an eye witness when out with one of the most certain shots in England.) He will soon, however, (to use a sailor's expression,) "know the trim" of his gun; and, taking all things into consideration, most probably shoot still more accurately with a detonater than he had been used to do with a flint, by reason of its *very great readiness in obeying the pull of the trigger, before the eye or hand has time to vary*; its equal rapidity in foul or damp weather, and having scarcely any flash from the lock of the first barrel to intercept the sight of the second. He must, however, compound for a greater recoil to the shoulder; and on the whole, I should say, to missing fire rather oftener than with a good flint, *provided he is out in fine still weather*. We may therefore, on the whole, taking all things into consideration, say, that *at first* a detonater may make a good shot an *indifferent shot*, and *both first and last* an *indifferent shot a good shot*; and therefore we may be rather inclined to give the balance in its favor. But to coincide with all the panegyrics that are written by keen young sportsmen, who happen, perhaps, to have been shooting extremely well, and despatch their bulletins on the spur of the moment, would be to overrate the detonater and to underrate the flint, and therefore not giving a fair and disinterested opinion.

Why it becomes a question whether a good shot ought to fly to a detonater or not is this:—After he has been using one for a season, or even a few weeks' shooting, he will, on taking up his flint gun again, find that it goes comparatively so slow, after the other, that it will appear to hang fire; and, very probably, so puzzle and disconcert him, that perhaps his best and favorite gun is either packed up for the pawnbroker, or stripped of its flint appendages and metamorphosed into a detonater; and the whole armory, if he has many guns, is considered as mere lumber, unless altered or exchanged for guns on the detonating system. He therefore takes to fulminating powder, like a wife, "for better for worse;" and this is one of the chief reasons why the percussion plan has so rapidly superseded the flint. Did both go equally quick, I am inclined to think the flint would have held the majority. If a sportsman who has no money to throw away, has been *accommodated* with the loan of a detonater, the only way for him to *back out* of it, is to *modulate* as it were into his flint gun again, by using the slowest old musket he can lay hands on, and then taking, *after that*, his best flint gun.

Before dismissing this subject I must just name one circumstance: While I was using nothing but detonating guns for four seasons, it was the remark of my man, that he never had the pleasure to see me make such long shots as I was once in the habit of doing; and I, ready to lay all the fault on myself, or rather to a premature attack of that anno domini complaint which must befall the best of us, felt that I dare not blame a system which my superiors had so universally adopted. I took up a flint gun. This was worse and worse; as its comparative slowness made me miss even fair shots. Last year, however, having been prevented by illness from taking a gun in hand till just before the end of the season, the sensation of firing a flint and a detonater became as it were *de novo*. I accordingly took out a *flint* gun, and *down came the long shots*, as in former days!—I name this as a simple fact. Let others argue the point as they please. So I shall now conclude the subject by reducing the matter to a very few words. Can you shoot well with a flint gun? Yes! Then "leave well enough alone!" Can *you*? No! Then, by all means, go and get a detonater!

I have now, I hope and trust, fairly and disinterestedly stated all that is necessary, both for and against the detonating system, which, at no small expense, I have tried by every kind of experiment, in order to be able to give my opinion to the public independently, instead of with the assistance of gunmakers.

[Hawker's Instructions to Young Sportsmen.]

BADGER HUNTING.

In badger hunting, you must first seek the earths and burrows where he lies, and, in a clear moonshine night, go and stop all the burrows except one or two, and therein place some sacks fastened with drawing-strings, which may shut him in as soon as he straineth the bag. Some use to set no more than a hoop in the mouth of the sack, and so put it in the hole; and as soon as the badger is in the sack, and straineth it, the sack slippeth off the hoop, and follows him into the earth; so he lies tumbling therein, till he is taken. These bags being thus set, cast off the hounds, beating about all the woods, coppices, hedges and tufts round about, for the compass of a mile or two; and what badgers are abroad, being alarmed by the hounds, will soon betake themselves to their burrows—and observe, that he who is placed to watch the sacks, must stand close, and upon a clear wind, otherwise the badger will discover him, and immediately fly some other way into his burrow; but, if the hounds can encounter him before he makes his sanctuary, he will then stand at bay, like a boar, and make good sport, grievously biting and clawing the dogs; for the manner of their fighting is lying on their backs, using both teeth and nails; and by blowing up their skins, they defend themselves against all bites of the dogs, and blows of the men upon their noses. And, for the better preservation of your dogs, it is good to put broad collars, made of badger skins, about their necks.

When the badger perceives the terriers begin to yearn him in his burrow, he will stop the hole betwixt him and them; and, if they still continue baying, he will remove his couch into another chamber, or another part of the burrow, and so from one part to another, barricading the way before him, as he retreats, until he can go no farther.

If you intend to dig the badger out of his burrow, you must be provided with the same tools as for digging out a fox; and besides you must have a pail of water to refresh the terriers when they come out of the earth to take breath and cool themselves. It will be also necessary to put collars of bells about the necks of your terriers, which making a noise, may cause the badger to bolt out. The tools used for digging out the badger, being troublesome to be carried on men's backs, may be conveyed in a cart. In digging, you must consider the situation of the ground, by which you may judge where the chief angles lie; or else, instead of advancing the work, you will retard it. In this order you may besiege them in their holds and castles, and may break their platforms, parapets, and casements, and work them with mines and countermines until you overcome them. Having

taken a live and lusty badger, if you would have good sport, carry him home in a sack, and turn him out in your court yards, or some other enclosed place, and there let him be baited by your terriers. The flesh, blood, and grease of the badger, though not good for food, is very useful for oils, ointments, salves, and powders; for shortness of breath, the cough of the lungs, for the stone, sprained sinews, &c.; and for ancient people who are troubled with paralytic disorders.

DISEASES IN DOGS

Are so universally prescribed for, and in so many different ways, that it will be needless to treat on any thing farther than the most common evils that happen to them: the distemper, the mange, sore feet, getting lamed by thorns, &c. &c., with the prescription which I have *found to answer best* for each.

DISTEMPER.—To enumerate the various recipes for this *sometimes incurable* disease would require a volume; but, of all that I have yet tried, none has answered better than the one I shall here give; and, as the remedy is so innocent, it may be safely administered where there exists even a doubt as to a dog having the distemper.

The following prescriptions are each about a dose for a full grown pointer. They must of course be increased or diminished in proportion to the size and strength of the dog:

RECIPE.—Opium, - - - - - 3 grains.

Emetic tartar, (an invaluable medicine,) 5 grains.

To be given at night.

Repeat the dose every third night till the dog is recovered; taking care to keep him in a warm place, and always fed with a warm liquid diet; such as broth, gruel, &c.

If the nostrils should discharge, have them washed, or syringed, twice a day, with a lotion of alum or sugar of lead; putting about half an ounce of either to a pint of water.

The following is a recipe which no bribe could tempt the vender to part with; but, by means of some very clever chemists, I have ascertained it to be simply as follows:—(after some trouble in discovering the proportions,) and discarding the ingredients by means of which it was disguised in a pill.

RECIPE.—*For a half grown pointer:*

Jalap powder, - - - - - 25 grains.

Calomel, - - - - - 5 grains.

Made into a pill with a little gum water.

For a full grown pointer:

Jalap powder, - - - - - 30 grains.

Calomel, - - - - - 8 grains.

Mixed as above.

One of these doses, mixed with butter, or in a small piece of meat, should be given to the dog every other morning, on an empty stomach. The food should be light and easy to digest; and the lotion, if required for the nostrils, should be observed here, as before mentioned.

Notwithstanding the trouble we had to discover this simple recipe, I should prefer the *one first given*, because there is less chance of a dog *taking cold* with that than with any kind of *mercurial* preparation.

Since my earlier publications, I have been favored with the following recipe from Dr. Taylor, of East Yarmouth; and from its great repute, as well as that of the gentleman to whom I am indebted for it, I am induced (though I have not yet tried it) to give this recipe insertion.

RECIPE.—Gum gambouge, - - 20 grains.

White hellebore powder, - - 30 grains.

To be made in six balls.

One to be given to a full grown dog, six following mornings; or half the quantity to a puppy.

The dog to be kept warm, and fed on milk and gruel.

[Vaccination is recommended as a preventive. Hawker says he tried it on the recommendation of an anonymous correspondent, and that the few dogs inoculated never took the distemper. The mode of inoculation is thus described:]

"I should observe, the part where I inoculated my dog was on the inside of the fore leg, under the shoulder. It was done by cutting a very small place with a pair of scissors, and rubbing the bone, or quill, charged with the virus, into the wound. From the appearance of the wound, a few days after, I was afraid the virus had not taken effect; but I have been told that this slight appearance is usual."

TAYLORSVILLE JOCKEY CLUB.

At a called meeting of the Taylorsville Jockey Club, on the 18th of September, 1833, present, William Williamson, Albert McCore, William J. Clark, Lemuel Vaughn, Edmund Glenn, Richard P. White, Richard Adams, Henry A. Tayloe, William Blackburn, William L. White.

On motion, Richard Adams was called to the chair, and Henry A. Tayloe appointed secretary pro tem.

On motion of Wm. Williamson, a committee of five was appointed to measure the track, viz: William Williamson, William L. White, William Blackburn, Lemuel Vaughn, and Henry A. Tayloe.

The committee appointed for the above purpose, report, that they have performed the duty assigned them, and find the track to measure one mile, three feet and six inches, measured three feet from the inside.

On motion, it was resolved, that the proceedings of this meeting be reported to the Editor of the American Turf Register for publication.

On motion, the Club then adjourned.

RICHARD ADAMS, *Prest. pro tem.*

HENRY A. TAYLOE, *Sec'y pro tem.*

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

PRESENTATION OF PLATE,

By the Amateurs of the Horse and Friends of the Turf, to the Editor of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

DEAR SIR:

May 11, 1833.

A number of gentlemen, owners and amateurs of the *bred horse*, and of the *sports of the turf* residing in South Carolina and New York, and the states intermediate, some time since made us the depository of their contributions for the purpose of tendering some lasting and suitable testimony of the high estimate which is placed on the effect of your talents and services as founder and Editor of the *American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine*.

A dinner service of plate, manufactured in the best taste by Mr. Fletcher, an eminent artist of Philadelphia, has been procured, and in full accordance with our own opinions and feelings as respects the value of your labors, is herewith presented, through you to Mrs. Skinner, on behalf of the contributors. In affording to the public an official and authentic register of the pedigree and performances of the racehorse, you have provided means of security against imposition. Since the establishment of the Register, property in thorough-bred horses has been more than doubled in value; whilst the sports of the turf, the only adequate test of superiority, have been better and more uniformly regulated; extending and rising in the public estimation, as they have been improved in the rules and style of conducting them.

Contributing thus to maintain the racehorse in his highest perfection, your work must necessarily increase the productiveness of agriculture, and of all interests, in pursuit of which, the horse is employed; since the qualities necessary to victory on the turf must augment the value of his progeny for all other purposes.

Near witnesses of your zeal, industry, and impartiality, it gives us pleasure to be the medium of paying a compliment so well deserved, and remain, with esteem, your friends and servants,

TO JOHN S. SKINNER, ESQ.

GEO. GIBSON,
U. S. HEATH.

Editor of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

TO GEN. GEORGE GIBSON AND COL. U. S. HEATH:

May 13, 1833.

If the service of plate, presented to Mrs. Skinner, under the flattering considerations set forth in your letter, be worthy of grateful acknowledgements on account of its intrinsic value, you may be assured that its worth is much enhanced by reference to the motives and character of the contributors; and, allow me to add, by the friendly and particularly acceptable channel through which the offering was made. Should the "AMERICAN TURF REGISTER AND SPORTING MAGAZINE" have had the effect of leading the public to scrutinize more closely the blood of horses offered for public use, and for sale; and of causing the sports of the turf to be conducted in a manner to make them less liable to objections on the score of chicanery and vicious indulgences; its leading object will have been attained; but in candor it must be added, that for all that is entertaining and useful in respect to our various field sports, and to the natural history and habits of the animals and game subservient to them, its readers are indebted to the intelligence and disinterested zeal of my correspondents; gentlemen of the highest honor and respectability.

Permit me, gentlemen, through you, to offer unfeigned thanks to the friends to whose partiality I am indebted for the compliment you have com-

municated with so much kindness. You may assure them that I shall continue to endeavor to make the *Turf Register* a *strictly impartial* record of the performances and pedigrees of all the bred horses of our country; and an interesting "*magazine*" of accounts of hunting, shooting and fishing, with a description of the best rules and implements employed in pursuit of these diversions; and with anecdotes and sketches of the natural history of all the game that is caught and killed by the use of the *horse and the dog; the gun and the line*; believing, with the late reverend and pious Mr. Daniel, that "there are intervals, when the studious and the grave must suspend their inquiries, and descend from the regions of science; and that to excel in those innocent amusements which require our activity, is often one of the best preservatives of health, and no inconsiderable guard against immoral relaxation."

With cordial respect and regard, I remain your obd't serv't,

J. S. SKINNER,

Editor of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

¶ In corroboration of the suggestions in the above correspondence, it may be stated, that numerous race courses—as the best criterions for ascertaining the powers of the horse, and of his worthiness to propagate his race, are now being established where none ever existed before. For the saddle and for quick travelling in harness it is already universally admitted, that no horse can be relied on for the highest performance, that does not *partake of the racing stock*; and it is not to be doubted, that before many years, the breeders of that useful animal will act, universally, under the conviction, that *a portion* of that blood is, as is justly intimated, by Gen. Gibson and Col. Heath, indispensable to the highest excellence in all the desirable qualities of speed—capacity to withstand extremes of temperature—fineness of coat—true symmetry of figure—conformation imparting power to endure fatigue—more muscle and firmer bone, with longer life and even greater strength at a dead pull, in proportion to bulk and expense of keep. In proof of the fact, that thoroughbred stock has risen in value, and that it is still rising, it may be mentioned, that for two colts, one of three and one of four years old, *ten thousand dollars have been lately refused*; and that the sportsman, who for experience and sagacity stands at the head of the American turf; possessing previously and for many years a large amount in high bred cattle, has invested more than thirty thousand dollars in horses *within the last two months*, giving fifteen thousand dollars for two that had "trained off." It may in fact be affirmed, that the farmer who now rears a colt of pure blood that can repeat a four mile heat within eight minutes, has added from five to ten thousand dollars to his estate; and such an one is reared, except for the fee to the stallion, at little if any more expense than a common cold blooded, ill shaped beast.

¶ In the accounts of the late racing on the Union Course and at Fairfield, there are a few striking facts as to blood. At the first meeting, the get of Henry won two out of three Jockey Club purses, and but for mismanagement another of his get would, it has been said, have won the third; and at the second meeting, the only two of the get of Sir Charles, that started, (Trifle and Ripley,) won a Jockey Club purse each, in the most gallant style, and in the best time. At Fairfield, only two whose dams (two mares of different blood otherwise) were by imported Chance, but themselves by different sires, (Tychicus and Maid of Southampton,) started for the two regular purses, four and two mile heats, and came in ahead each day, beating unusually large fields. The blood of Henry, Sir Charles and Chance evidently told in each instance.

ON RACING IN ENGLAND—THE GREAT LEGER RACE.

(Extract to the Editor.)

Betting Rooms, Doncaster, Sept. 20, 1833.

My Dear Sir,—I send you a return list of the races which have just ended here. You will see "how each horse came out every heat," together with a statement of the odds at starting. The weather was, during the whole week, uncommonly fine, and the course being, in consequence, dry and firm, long-striding nags had a signal advantage. The *Leger*, the most interesting race in the world, was won by Rockingham, a colt of very remarkable size and symmetry, for which his owner has this moment refused to take less than five thousand guineas. The speculations upon this event were not as large as usual, and I don't hear of any very heavy individual winners upon it. It is stated that one party of three or four persons won, on joint account, about £1300. Gully is said this year not to have bagged above a thousand, and the great *book maker** (and fishmonger) Crocky, the calculator, finds himself, on balancing his account, minus £500, a circumstance which has not happened to him for many years!

P. S. You will perceive from this list, and indeed from the running generally in England, that the *best horses* rarely ever run *heats*. Good judges consider weight and pace as the safest tests of a nag's abilities, and experience proves them to be right, in nine cases out of ten, for the Leger and Derby horses are nearly always winners against the best four mile horses when required to run the Beacon Course, (upwards of four miles.) Vide the performances of Priam in confirmation of what I state.

STUD SALES IN ENGLAND.

The October number of the old English Sporting Magazine gives lists of extensive stud sales. Amongst others, we notice the sale of SIR HERCULES, by Whalebone, out of Peri, to Mr. Botsall, to go to America, at *seven hundred and fifty guineas*. The dam, with a colt foal by Starch, was, at the same time, purchased for the King's stud at Hampton Court, for four hundred guineas—a yearling filly, by Roller, out of the same mare, was sold for ninety-five guineas.

Sir Hercules was purchased on account of our much respected countryman, F. P. Corbin, Esq. He has been tempted by an offer of a large advance on his purchase to sell him there. We may give some particulars of his family and performances in our next.

The following comprises some of the highest prices obtained at the late sales. B. c. by Longwaist, out of Eliza, by Reubens, 290 guineas; b. c. by Longwaist, out of Prima Donna, 250 guineas; ch. c. by Muley, out of Bequest, for 580 guineas. Patron was bought in at 360 guineas; Scamp, two years old, by Lottery, out of Mrs. Clarke, sold for 180 guineas; b. c. two years old, by Lottery, out of Chapeau de paille, 155 guineas; b. c. yearling, by Lottery, dam by Welbeck, for 190 guineas. Six *hunters* sold same day for 775 guineas—two of them for 180 guineas each; the five averaging about \$650.

SALE OF FOX HOUNDS IN ENGLAND.

In August last, G. OSBALDESTON, Esq. the celebrated equestrian, being about to reduce his establishment, sold off some of his hunters and fox hounds. His horse Quorn sold for 150 guineas.

* A "book-maker" on the turf is, you know, a person who bets round and gives and takes the odds "about"* all the horses entered in any race, according to the current prices. By judicious hedging, he may sometimes stand to win *thousands* to nothing, on such events as the Derby, Oaks or Leger.

* "About" in this use is technical.

The hounds were divided and sold in six lots.

Lot No. 1 consisting of five couple: Cardinal 8 years, Careless 6, Jasper 5, Archer 4, Harmony 3—Active, Comus, Vocal, Cruizer, Ringwood (young hounds:) to Hon. Mr. Moreton, 30 guineas.

Lot 2.—Sportful 8 years, Frantic 6, Bachelor 5, Restless 4, Judy 3—Ardent, Carnage, Collier, Sportsman, Captive, (young hounds:) to Hon. Mr. Moreton, 30 guineas.

Lot 3.—Affable 8 years, Fickle 6, Chantress 5, Ranter 5, Rosy 4—Trywell, Jason, Freeman, Patience, Roderick, (young hounds:) to Mr. Foljambe, 105 guineas.

Lot 4.—Volatile 8 years, Furrier 6, Buxom 5, Rasselas 5, Caroline 4, Riot 3—Vanguard, Contest, Friendly, Juliet, (young hounds:) to Hon. Mr. Moreton, 110 guineas.

Lot 5.—Tempest 6 years, Commodore 5, Vengeance 5, Harriet 5, Roman 4, Ruin 4—Pilot, Varnish, Justice, Proctor, Bounty, (young hounds:) to Hon. H. Moreton, 110 guineas.

Lot 6.—Jailor 6 years, Plyant 5, Sultan 3—Athol, Factor, Fancy, (young hounds:) to Hon. H. Moreton, 80 guineas.

Thus the twenty-eight couple brought four hundred and thirty-five guineas, averaging nearly \$35 each dog; or the fifty-six hounds brought about as much as one hundred and sixty-eight horned cattle would bring at an executor's sale in Maryland.

CHALLENGE FROM PLATO TO BERTRAND, JR.

TO THE OWNERS OF BERTRAND, JR.

Savannah, Nov. 7, 1833.

Gentlemen,—Having seen a challenge from Bertrand, jr. to Woodpecker, of Kentucky, and believing it impossible for Woodpecker to accept of it, (the distance from Kentucky to Charleston being so great, and the time so short) that I have determined on offering you the following challenge.

I will run my horse Plato, a Kentucky horse, four years old, by Sir William, dam Black Eyed Susan, by Tiger, against Bertrand, jr., four mile heats over the Bonaventure Course, on the Monday preceding the regular races of the Savannah Jockey Club, which will take place the last Wednesday in January next, for *Five Thousand Dollars* a side, half forfeit. The challenge to be open for acceptance until the 10th day of December next. Should the challenge be accepted, the forfeit to be placed in the hands of the Secretary of the Savannah Jockey Club, at the time of its acceptance.

The rules and regulations of the Savannah Jockey Club are to govern the race.

Very respectfully, your obdt serv't,

WM. G. HAUN.

☞ Since the race at Treehill Tychicus has been extremely lame, so much so that his owner has serious fears he will never be able to run again. He will certainly stand next season, possibly in Maryland, though he is very popular in Virginia. He has been considered by many in that state this fall, to be the next best four mile *nag* to Trifle; nor do the knowing ones, *in fact*, estimate him less highly since his last race. They knew he was not in fix.

ERROR CORRECTED,—*Extract from John J. Winter, Esq. dated Warrenton, Georgia, Nov. 16, 1833.*

"I was much surprised at the credit given to *Baron de Kalb* in the present November number, as the winner of a silver cup at Milledgeville—he never won a heat any where in his life. Trimmer, a son of John Stanley, won a silver cup at Milledgeville, for which he has no credit."

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE—*Florence Races, 5th Nov. 1833.*

The Florence races terminated last week, after three days of the best performance we have ever had here. One day was a *pool* purse, heats a mile, three heats to be run, and the horse winning a heat, takes one-third of the purse and entrance. Each heat determines one-third of the purse and entrance, unless the horse who won, one or two of the heats, be subsequently distanced, then the horse that distanced him, is entitled to all he had previously won. This race holds out strong inducements for every horse to make his best exertions in every heat, and leaves a chance for all to get a part. In one race one horse gets one-third and another two-thirds. The purse was \$300, the entrance \$30 each. The nag that won the last heat, did her best to distance the nag that won the first heat.

I presume the secretary has reported the races to you, or I would give the particulars of them. Respectfully, your ob'dt serv't, J. J.

(From the *Richmond Enquirer*.)

MESSRS. EDITORS:

October 15, 1833.

Not content with a simple statement of the result of the four mile race at Fairfield, without the accompanying circumstances, I request you to state, under the authority of the judges, that my mare Ariadne, by Gohanna, passed the stand ahead in the third mile of the second heat, when she was drawn up and nearly stopped by her rider, who supposed he had run the four miles and won the heat. But for this unfortunate error on the part of my boy, little or no doubt was entertained that Ariadne would have won the heat. But the misfortunes of the day did not end here.—Pizarro had won the first heat; and it was evident, after Ariadne had stopped, that Tychicus was very able to beat Pizarro for the second; consequently, no other horse contended for it. Mr. Hare's Gohanna mare came in handsomely ahead of Pizarro, but drew up under the belief that Tychicus had won the heat; thereby accidentally permitting Pizarro to come in second, by which means he obtained the race, as Tychicus was excluded for foul riding. These are facts that I think ought to be stated; and I request you to do it, (in my name, if necessary.)

Respectfully, yours,

JOHN M. BUTTS.

SALES OF HORSES.

By *W. D. Taylor, Esq. of Hanover Co. Va.*—To T. B. Howard, of Georgia, a three year old filly, out of Virago, by Contention, and a gr. f. by Medley, out of Pet. PET by St. Tammany, in foal by Gohanna with a Carolinian colt by her side. VIRAGO, in foal by Gohanna.

To Col. E. Hamilton, of Georgia, VIRGINIA LAFAYETTE, a ch. m. four years old, by Lafayette, out of Flora.

ROBIN BROWN,—a very handsome three year old by Monsieur Tonson, out of full sister to Tuckahoe, has been sold by Col. White to H. A. Tayloe, Esq. for \$2000. He has won two sweepstakes this autumn in good time, and is considered amongst the best three year olds in Virginia.

JACKSON, by John Richards, and winner of the four mile day over the Poughkeepsie Course, last spring,—beating O'Kelly, and others,—has been sold for \$3000 to Mr. White, of Virginia. He is a large horse, of the best bay color, with black tail, mane and legs.

¶ Fifteen hundred dollars were offered for Reform, free from engagements, before the late races at Washington. They could not be annulled, and there was no sale.



RACING CALENDAR.

NATCHEZ (*Miss.*) RACES,

Over St. Catharine's Course, near Natchez, commenced March 26, 1833.

First day, a match for \$1000 a side, mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's gr. g. Hardheart, three years old, (81 lbs.) by		
Mercury, dam Chuck-a-Luck,	-	1 1
L. P. Gustine's b. c. Byron, four years old, (98 lbs.) by Stock-		
holder, dam Patty Puff,	-	2 2

Time, 1 m. 46½ s.—1 m. 52 s.—Track in fine order; won easily.

Second day, a match for \$2000 a side, four mile heats.

Camp and Turner's ch. h. Longwaist, five years old, (108 lbs.)		
by Sir Archy, dam by Pacolet,	-	1 1
Col. Bingaman's b. f. Tachchana, four years old, by Bertrand,		
dam by imp. Whip,	-	2 2

Won easily. Track deep and heavy, from rain the night previous.

Time, 8 m. 3 s.—8 m. 2 s.

Third day, Mississippi Association purse of \$300; free only for three year olds; two mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's gr. g. Hardheart walked over.

Fourth day, Mississippi Association purse of \$200; free only for two year olds; mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's gr. c. Little Red, (68 lbs.) by Mercury, dam		
Miss Bailey,	-	1 1
L. P. Gustine's b. f. Rosabella, (65 lbs.) by Mercury, dam Lady		
Racket,	-	3 2
Mr. Minor's b. f. La Muette, by Bertrand, dam by Piatt's Alex-		
ander,	-	2 3

Time, 1 m. 51 s.—1 m. 50 s.—Track good.

Fifth day, (April 13th,) a match for \$3000 a side, and a by bet of \$1000 a side, between the principals; four mile heats.

Gustine and Minor's ch. h. Longwaist, five years old, (108 lbs.)		
by Sir Archy, dam by Pacolet,	-	1 1
Col. Bingaman's Tachchana, (95 lbs.)	-	2 2

Won easily. Track in fine order, and twenty feet short. It has since been made an exact mile.

Time, 7 m. 54 s.—8 m. 1 s.

W. H. CHAILLE, *Sec'ry.*

TAYLORSVILLE (*Va.*) RACES,

Fall meeting, commenced on Tuesday, September 16, 1833.

First day, a match, one mile out.

Mr. King's h. American System, by Napoleon,	-	1
Henry A. Tayloe's ch. g.	-	2

Time, 2 m.—Won easily.

Second day, a sweepstake, mile heats.

Mr. Williamson's (Vaughan's) h. Lepanto, by Logan,	-	1	1
Henry A. Tayloe's (W. B. Scott's) Caroline Morris,	-	2	2
Mr. Doswell's Contention filly bolted and fell.			
Time, 1 m. 53 s.—1 m. 56 s.			

Same day, a match, one mile out.

Mr. King's American System,	-	-	-	1
Henry A. Tayloe's Black Maria,	-	-	-	2
Time, 1 m. 56 s.				

Third day, a sweepstake, mile heats.

Mr. Doswell's bl. c. Moscow, by Tariff,	-	-	1	2	1
Col. W. L. White's ch. c. Robin Brown, by Monsieur Tonson,	2	1	2		
John M. Botts' gr. f. by Medley,	-	-	3	dis.	
Time, 1 m. 52 s.—1 m. 53 s.—1 m. 53 s.					

Fourth day, a match, two mile heats.

W. L. White's h. Sir Patrick, by Tariff,	-	-	2	1	1
J. M. Sheppard's h. Platoff, by Tariff,	-	-	1	2	2
Time, 4 m. 47 s.—4 m. 42 s.—4 m. 20 s.					

Same day, a match, one mile out.

W. L. White's b. g. Bones, by Carolinian,	-	-	-	1
Mr. Lowrey's b. g. Take-in, by Printer,	-	-	-	2
Time, 1 m. 52 s.—Won easily.				

W. D. TAYLOR, *Sec'y.*

LOUISVILLE (*Ken.*) RACES,

Over the Oakland Course, fall meeting, commenced on Tuesday, September 24, 1833.

On *Monday*, a poststake for two year old colts came off at twelve o'clock; \$50 entrance, and \$50 given by the association; mile heats; four entries.

Mr. Bradley's ch. c. Waterloo, (a feather,) by Sumter, dam Jenny Jenkins,	-	-	-	1	1
P. D. Jalbert's ch. f. Lucy Brandon, (a feather,) by Polsgrove's Whip, dam by Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Tarlton's b. c. Hussel Cap, (a feather,) by Hephestion, dam by Doublehead,	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 1 m. 54 s.—1 m. 59 s.					

First day, a sweepstake, \$100 each, and \$100 given by the association; mile heats.

Mr. Buford's bl. f. Ann Merry, four years old, (91 lbs.) by Sumter, dam Grecian Princess,	-	-	-	1	3	1
Mr. Rudd's b. h. Othello, (106 lbs.) five years old, by Cherokee, dam by Cook's Whip,	-	-	-	2	1	2
Mr. Davenport's ch. h. Frank, five years old, (106 lbs.) by Sir Charles, dam Betsey Archer,	-	-	-	3	2	3
Time, 1 m. 53 s.—2 m. 1 s.—1 m. 53 s.						

Second day, purse of \$600, four mile heats.

Mr. Tarlton's b. h. Woodpecker, five years old, (106 lbs.) by Bertrand, dam by Buzzard,	-	-	-	1	1
Maj. Estill's ch. h. Collier, aged, (120 lbs.) by Sir Charles, dam by Topgallant,	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Buford's ch. c. President, four years old, (94 lbs.) by Kosciusko, dam by Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	3	3
Mr. Rudd's gr. f. Rebecca Wallace, three years old, (77 lbs.) by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	4	dis.
Time, 7 m. 53 s.—7 m. 55 s.					

Third day, purse of \$200, two mile heats.

Mr. Buford's b. f. Molly Long, four years old, (91 lbs.) by Sumter,				
dam by Blackburn's Buzzard,	-	-	-	1 1
Mr. Rudd's b. h. Othello, five years old, (106 lbs.) by Cherokee,				
dam by Cook's Whip,	-	-	-	2 2
Dr. Warfield's ch. f. Arronetta, four years old, (91 lbs.) by Ber-				
trand, dam by Buzzard,	-	-	-	3 3
Mr. Fenwick's b. h. Jefferson, five years old, (106 lbs.) by Saxe				
Weimar, dam by Buzzard,	-	-	-	4 4
Time, 3 m. 54 s.—3 m. 49 s.				

Fourth day, purse of \$400, three mile heats.

Dr. Warfield's bl. f. Susette, four years old, (91 lbs.) by Ara-				
tus, dam Jenny Cockracy,	-	-	-	4 1 1
Mr. Tarlton's ch. f. Oracle, three years old, (77 lbs.) by Sir				
William, dam by Daredevil,	-	-	-	1 2 2
Mr. Davenport's b. h. Reform, six years old, (114 lbs.) by				
Aratus, dam by Diomed,	-	-	-	3 3 dis.
Mr. Levi's b. h. Brown Sumter, six years old, (114 lbs.) by				
Sumter, dam by Buford's Eclipse,	-	-	-	2 dr.
Time, 5 m. 55 s.—6 m. 10 s.—6 m. 2 s.				

Fifth day, purse of \$100; mile heats, best three in five.

Mr. Buford's b. f. Elborak, four years old, (91 lbs.) by Sumter,				
dam by Duke of Bedford,	-	-	-	1 1 1
Mr. Donn's b. c. Sir William Junior, four years old, (94 lbs.)				
by Sir William, dam by Potomac,	-	-	-	2 3 2
Dr. Warfield's b. f. Mary Allen, three years old, (77 lbs.) by				
Snowstorm, dam by Buzzard,	-	-	-	3 2 3
Mr. Tessier's b. m. Eckeeper, five years old, (103 lbs.) by				
Selmosus, dam by Whip Tiger,	-	-	-	4 dr.
Time, 1 m. 51 s.—1 m. 53 s.—1 m. 55 s.				

JOHN POE, *Clerk of the Course.*

WARRENTON (Va.) RACES.

Fall meeting commenced on Wednesday, 2d Oct. 1833.

First day, purse \$180; two mile heats.

John Walden's ch. f. Emily, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam				
by Minor's Escape, (by Hoome's Imported Escape, or Horns,)	-	-	-	1 1
Henry Shacklett's ch. h. Walk-in-the-Water, six years old, by				
Carolinian, dam by Grigsby's Potomac,	-	-	-	4 2
Hancock Lee's b. c. Hard Times, four years old, by Lafayette,				
dam by Vampier,	-	-	-	2 dis.
Captain Terret's b. h. Paragon, aged, by Virginia Eclipse, dam				
Grey Timoleon,	-	-	-	3 dis.
Time, 3 m. 59 s.—3 m. 52 s.				

Second day, purse \$220; three mile heats.

Nathan Lufborough's ch. h. Ace of Diamonds, five years old, by				
Rob Roy, dam by Ball's Florizel,	-	-	-	1 1
Henry Shacklett's ch. h. Bertrand, six years old, by Gracchus,				
dam by Clifton,	-	-	-	2 dr.
Time 6 m. 12 s.—Won with ease.				

Third day, purse \$100; mile heats; best three in five.

Major Lewis' ch. m. Floretta, six years old, by Ratler, dam				
by Ball's Florizel,	-	-	-	1 1 1
Henry Shacklett's ch. h. Walk-in-the-Water, by Carolini-				
an, dam by Grigsby's Potomac,	-	-	-	2 3 dis.
Arthur Payne's g. h. Traffic, six years old, by Sir Charles,				
dam Sally Brown,	-	-	-	3 3 dis.

Walk-in-the-Water was distanced in consequence of his rider's dismounting, without orders from the judges, and before he came to the judges' stand.

JOHN WALDEN, *Secretary*.

N. B. Course ten yards short of a mile.

EASTON (Md.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Fall meeting, commenced on Wednesday, October 9, 1833.

First day, a purse of \$200, two mile heats.

Philip Wallis' b. f. Lubly Rosa, three years old, by Sir Archy,				
dam Equa,	-	-	-	1 1

Mr. Mercer's ch. f. Anxiety, four years old, by Maryland Eclipse,				
dam Allakroka,	-	-	-	2 2

Goldsborough and Wright's b. c. Jerry Sneak, three years old,				
by Valentine, dam Selima,	-	-	-	blt.

E. N. Hambleton's gr. f. Matilda, three years old, by Valentine,				
dam Lavinia,	-	-	-	dis.

Time, 4 m. 10 s.—4 m. 14 s.

Second day, a purse of \$300, four mile heats.

Mr. Martin's b. c. John Henry, four years old, by Valentine,				
dam by Chance Medley,	-	-	-	3 1 1

Mr. Holliday's b. h. Ratcliffe, five years old, by Rinaldo, dam				
Camilla,	-	-	-	1 2 dr.

Mr. Craddock's ch. m. Lady Burleigh, five years old, by Sil-				
verheels, dam a Carlo mare,	-	-	-	2 dr.

Goldsborough and Wright's Jerry Sneak,	-	-	-	dis.
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Time, 8 m. 45 s.—8 m. 49 s.

Third day, handicap purse of \$100; mile heats, best three in five.

Mr. Mercer's Anxiety,	-	-	-	3 1 1 1
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Mr. Reynolds' b. h. Robin Redbreast, five years old, by				
Thornton's Ratler, dam Lady Hal,	-	-	-	1 2 2 2

Mr. Holliday's Ratcliffe,	-	-	-	2 dr.
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Time, 2 m.—2 m. 2½ s.—2 m. 4 s.

NEWMARKET (Va.) FALL RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, October 9, 1833.

First day, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies; \$100 entrance, h. f.; two mile heats; three subscribers.

Col. Wm. White's ch. c. by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Florizel,				
William R. Johnson's gr. c. by Medley, dam by John Richards,				1 1

				2 2
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Time, 4 m. 10 s.—4 m. 21 s.—Track wet and heavy.

Same day, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies; entrance \$50; mile heats.

Richard Adams' ch. f. Rosetta Kendall, by Arab, dam by Sir				
Alfred,	-	-	-	1 1

William R. Johnson's gr. c. by Medley, dam by Florizel,				2 2
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Otway P. Hare's ch. c. by Medley,	-	-	-	3 dis.
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Time, 1 m. 59 s.—2 m. 1 s.

Second day, proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats.

C. S. Morris' b. c. Purton, three years old, by Monsieur Ton-				
son,	-	-	-	0 1 1

Thomas D. Watson's ch. f. four years old, by Gohanna, dam				
by Gouty,	-	-	-	5 5 2

John M. Botts' b. f. Ariadne, four years old, by Gohanna,				0 2 3
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James S. Garrison's b. m. Lady Washington, five years old,				
by Eclipse,	-	-	-	0 4 4

William H. Minge's gr. c. Blue Streak, three years old, by Hotspur,	-	-	-	-	3	3	dis.
James J. Harrison's ch. m. Festival, five years old, by Eclipse,	1	0	0				
Otway P. Hare's cr. c. Prince George, four years old, by Contention,	-	-	-	-	2	not pl'd.	
William R. Johnson's ch. c. Quarter Master, four years old, by Hotspur,	-	-	-	-	4	not pl'd.	
William M. West's ch. g. Isham Pucket, three years old, by Arab, dam by Shawnee,	-	-	-	-		not placed.	
Richard Adams' b. f. Violet Fame, four years old, by Mason's Ratler,	-	-	-	-		not placed.	
Time, 4 m. 25 s.—4 m.—4 m. 1 s.							

Third day, Jockey Club purse of \$600, four mile heats.

James S. Garrison's ch. h. Mucklejohn, six years old, by Mucklejohn,	-	-	-	-	9	5	1	1
William M. West's b. f. Lady Sumner, four years old, by Shawnee,	-	-	-	-	2	1	3	2
James J. Harrison's ch. m. Tuberoze, five years old, by Arab,	-	-	-	-	1	2	4	3
O. P. Hare's ch. h. Mohawk, five years old, by Shawnee,	6	4	2	0*				
William Wynn's gr. f. Mary Randolph, four years old, by Gohanna,	-	-	-	-	3	3	5	0*
Henry A. Tayloe's ch. m. Multiflora, by Mason's Ratler,	4	dr.						
William R. Johnson's ro. c. Calculation, four years old, by Contention,	-	-	-	-	5	dis.		
John C. Goode's b. h. Row Galley, five years old, by Arab,	-	-	-	-	7	dr.		
C. S. Morris' b. h. Merab, five years old, by Arab,	-	8	dis.					
Hector Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, six years old, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	-		dis.		
J. M. Botts' br. c. Douglass, four years old, by Gohanna,					dis.			
Time, 8 m. 6 s.—8 m. 8 s.—8 m. 14 s.—8 m. 48 s.								

Fourth day, a sweepstake, \$100 entrance; two mile heats; three subscribers, (handicapped.)

John M. Botts' ch. c. Backslider, four years old, by Hotspur,	1	1		
Wm. L. White's b. h. Mattaponi, six years old, by Tom Tough,	2	2		
James J. Harrison's ch. h. David, five years old, by Contention,	3	dis.		
Time, 3 m. 59 s.—3 m. 56 s.				

Same day, Newmarket plate, \$300; two mile heats; four subscribers.

John M. Botts' b. c. Tobacconist, four years old, by Gohanna,	1	1		
J. S. Garrison's ch. f. Eliza Drake, four years old, by Shawnee,	2	2		
William H. Minge's b. h. Mayday, aged, by Sir Archy,	-	3	3	
William M. West's b. c. Jack Downing, three years old, by Marion,	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 4 m. 11 s.—3 m. 53 s.				

FAIRFIELD (Va.) FALL RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, October 15, 1833.

First day, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies; \$100 entrance, h. f.; mile heats.

William R. Johnson's gr. c. by Medley, dam by John Richards,	-	1		
R. Stanard's b. c. by Monsieur Tonson, dam Lady Greensville,		dis.		
Henry A. Tayloe's b. f. by Tariff, dam by Bedford, paid forfeit.				
R. Adams' b. f. Ella, by Mason's Ratler, dam Angeline, do.				
Time, 1 m. 52½ s.				

* Ruled out.

Second day, proprietor's purse of \$300, entrance \$15; two mile heats.

William M. West's br. f. Maid of Southampton, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Chance, - - - 4 4 1 1

Otway P. Hare's cr. c. Prince George, four years old, by Contention, - - - 1 5 5 2

Thomas Doswell's b. f. Lady Roland, four years old, by Tariff, dam by Florizel, - - - — — 2 0*

William H. Minge's ch. c. three years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Jack Andrews, - - - — 3 3 0*

A. L. Dalney's b. c. Panton, three years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Hambleton, - - - — 2 4 0*

William Williamson's b. c. three years old, by Contention, 3 1 6 dr.

Isham Puckett's b. h. Monsoon, five years old, by Ratler, 2 — dr.

Henry A. Tayloe's ch. f. Multiflora, four years old, by Mason's Ratler, dam by Tom Tough, - - - — — dr.

Richard Adams' b. f. Violet Fame, four years old, by Mason's Ratler, dam by Shylock, - - - — — dis.

James S. Garrison's bl. f. Dinah Crow, three years old, by Medley, dam by Florizel, - - - — dr.

John M. Botts' b. c. Damon, four years old, by Gohanna, 5 dis.

Time, 3 m. 57 s.—3 m. 59 s.—3 m. 57 s.—4 m. 6 s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse of \$800, entrance \$20; four mile heats.

Thomas Doswell's b. g. Pizarro, six years old, by Sir Alfred, dam by Thunderclap, - - - 1 1

Henry A. Tayloe's ch. h. Tychicus, five years old, by Clifton, dam by Chance, - - - 2 dis.

William M. West's b. f. Patty, three years old, by Marion, dam by Sir Archy, - - - — —

Isham Puckett's ch. f. Kitty-did-it, four years old, by Gohanna, dam by Gouty, - - - — —

John M. Botts' b. f. Ariadne, four years old, by Gohanna, - — —

Otway P. Hare's ch. h. Mohawk, five years old, by Shawnee, — —

William H. Minge's gr. c. Blue Streak, by Hotspur, dam by Sir Alfred, - - - — dis.

Time, 8 m. 11 s.—8 m. 12 s.

Fourth day, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies; \$50 entrance, p.p.; mile heats.

Richard Adams' ch. c. by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Independence, - - - 3 1 1

William R. Johnson's gr. c. by Medley, dam by Florizel, - 2 2 2

Peter Lyon's b. f. by White's Bedford, - 1 3 3

Mr. Parker's (Hare's) b. f. by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Dion, blt.

Time, 1 m. 56 s.—2 m.—2 m.

Same day, for a pair of splendid silver pitchers, value \$325; two mile heats.

William H. Minge's b. h. Mayday, seven years old, by Sir Archy, - - - — 2 1 1

John M. Botts' b. c. Tobacconist, four years old, by Gohanna, - - - 2 1 4 2

R. Harrison's ch. c. Quarter Master, four years old, by Hotspur, - - - 1 4 2 3

T. Graves' ch. h. Red Jacket, five years old, by Director, — 3 3 0*

William M. West's b. c. Jack Downing, three years old, by Marion, - - - blt.

Time, 4 m. 2 s.—3 m. 58 s.—4 m. 3 s.—4 m. 2 s. *By the Sec'y.*

TIMONIUM (*Md.*) FALL RACES.

The first meeting over this new and beautiful course, near Baltimore, took place on Wednesday, October 23, 1833.

First day, a sweepstake for four year olds, \$200 entrance, h.f.; a single two miles.

James S. Garrison's ch. f. Sally Ramsay, (97 lbs.) by Shawnee,	-	1		
Jacob Fouke's ch. c. Tyrant, (100 lbs.) by Gohanna,	-	2		
Dr. Duvall's b. f. Betsey Nelson, (97 lbs.) by Sir Charles,	-	3		
W. S. Lacoste's gr. f. Water Witch, (97 lbs.) by Rockingham,		4		
Time, 4 m. 12 s.				

Same day, a match for 1000 bushels of wheat, mile heats.

R. Gilmor, Jr's ch. c. York, four years old, (100 lbs.) by Fly-Childers,	-	-	-	-	1	2	1
Thomas Cockey's ch. h. Henry, five years old, (110 lbs.) by Eclipse,	-	-	-	-	2	1	2
Time, 2 m. 11 s.—2 m. 18 s.—2 m. 28 s.							

Same day, a sweepstake for all ages, for horses belonging to Baltimore county; mile heats; four subscribers.

M. F. Cockey's b. h. Sumter, by Sumter, walked over.

Second day, Jockey Club purse of \$1000, four mile heats.

James J. Harrison's ch. m. Tuberoze, five years old, (107 lbs.) by Arab,	-	-	-	-	2	3	1	1
James S. Garrison's ch. c. Orange Boy, four years old, (100 lbs.) by Sir Archy, dam by Citizen,	-	-	-	-	3	1	3	2
James M. Selden's b. f. Florida, four years old, (97 lbs.) by Contention, dam by Francisco,	-	-	-	-	4	2	2	0*
Martin Potter's b. g. Bachelor, aged, (121 lbs.) by Tuckahoe, dam by Telegraph, (broke down),	-	-	-	-	1	4	dr.	
Time, 8 m. 22 s.—8 m. 20 s.—8 m. 19½ s.								

Third day, proprietor's purse of \$500, three mile heats.

J. M. Selden's b. h. Duke of Orleans, five years old, (110 lbs.) by Sumter, dam by Whip,	-	-	-	-	1	1		
James J. Harrison's ch. h. Festival, five years old, (110 lbs.) by Eclipse,	-	-	-	-	3	2		
James S. Garrison's ch. m. Arabia Felix, five years old, (107 lbs.) by Arab, dam by Shylock,	-	-	-	-	2	3		
Dr. Duvall's br. h. Reform, five years old, (110 lbs.) by Marylander,	-	-	-	-	4	4		
Time, 5 m. 58 s.—5 m. 57 s.								

Same day, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, \$100 entrance, h.f.; a single two miles out.

James S. Garrison's b. f. by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	-	-	1			
Dr. Duvall's b. f. by Industry,	-	-	-	-	2			
Richard Adams' ch. f. by Arab,	-	-	-	-	3			
N. Lufborough's ch. c. by Rob Roy,	-	-	-	-	4			
Woods and James' b. f. by Ivanhoe,	-	-	-	-	5			
Time, 3 m. 56 s.								

Fourth day, proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats.

James S. Garrison's ch. f. Eliza Drake, four years old, (97 lbs.) by Shawnee, dam by Saltram,	-	-	-	-	1	1		
Dr. Duvall's gr. f. Agility, three years old, (83 lbs.) by Sir James, dam by Oscar,	-	-	-	-	3	2		

* Ruled out.

Major 'T. P. Andrews' ch. f. Emilie, four years old, (97 lbs.) by Ratler, dam by Sir Hal,	-	-	-	-	4	3
George F. Miller's gr. h. Memnon, five years old, (110 lbs.) by Henry, dam by Duroc,	-	-	-	-	5	4
Philip Poultney's ch. f. Hagar, four years old, (97 lbs.) by Orphan Boy, dam by First Consul,	-	-	-	-	0	5
Colonel Walden's ch. f. Emily, four years old, (97 lbs.) by Sir Charles, dam by Minor's Escape,	-	-	-	-	0*	dr.
W. S. Lacoste's ch. g. Little Wonder, aged, (121 lbs.) by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	-	2	dis.†
J. Rogers' gr. m. Fire-in-the-Mountains, five years old, (107 lbs.) by Silverheels, dam by Carlo,	-	-	-	-	0	dis.
Henry Hammond's b. c. four years old, (100 lbs.) by Marshal Ney,	-	-	-	-	0	dis.
Time, 3 m. 54½ s.—3 m. 47½ s.						

Same day, a sweepstake for three year olds, entrance \$200, h.f.; four subscribers. Two paid forfeit.

James S. Garrison's b. c. Hanslap, by Washington,	-	-	1	1
Richard Adams' bl. c. by Arab,	-	-	2	2
Time, 4 m.—4 m. 4 s.				GEORGE F. MILLER, Sec'y.

UNION COURSE (L. I.) RACES,

Second fall meeting, commenced on Monday, October 23, 1833.

First day, a match, two mile heats.

Robert L. Stevens' ch. f. Celeste, four years old, by Henry,	1	1
J. S. Snedecor's ch. h. Robin Hood, five years old, by Henry,	2	2
Time, 3 m. 53 s.—3 m. 57 s.		

Second day, proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats.

John C. Craig's ch. h. Ripley, five years old, by Sir Charles,	7	1	1
T. Pearsall's gr. c. Quaker Boy, four years old,	2	3	2
R. F. Stockton's b. c. Monmouth, three years old, by John Richards,	4	4	3
William Gibbons' bl. f. Alert, three years old, by Eclipse Lightfoot,	1	2	dis.
Mr. Van Sickler's ch. c. Singleton, four years old, by Eclipse,	3	dis.	
B. Badger's b. c. Priam, four years old, by John Richards,	5	dis.	
Robert L. Stevens' ch. c. Massaniello, four years old, by Eclipse,	6	dis.	
J. Bathgate's Indian, three years old,	-	-	dis.
Time, 3 m. 51 s.—3 m. 54 s.—4 m.			

Third day, a purse of \$400, three mile heats.

John C. Stevens' ch. c. Medoc, four years old, by Eclipse,	3	3	1	1
William R. Johnson's gr. f. Ironette, four years old, by Contention,	4	1	2	2
Ro. L. Stevens' ch. f. Celeste, four years old, by Henry,	1	2	dis.	
R. F. Stockton's b. m. Miss Mattie, five years old, by Sir Archy,	2	dis.		
William Gibbons' ch. h. Sir Charles, aged, by Duroc,	5	dis.		
S. Laird's Henry colt, four years old,	6	dis.		
Mr. Vanderbilt's Henry colt, four years old,	-	-	dis.	
Time, 5 m. 51 s.—5 m. 52 s.—5 m. 48 s.—5 m. 59 s.				

* Col. Walden's filly received a severe injury in the hip on making the turn, immediately after starting, and actually ran the heat on three legs.

† Little Wonder made two false starts for the second heat; and his rider being unable to control him, he ran upwards of two miles before he could be stopped.

Fourth day, a purse of \$800, four mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, five years old, by Sir Charles, 1 1

W. Livingston's gr. f. Alice Grey, four years old, by Henry, 2 2

John C. Stevens' bl. m. Black Maria, aged, by Eclipse, - dis.

B. Badger's b. c. Priam, four years old, by John Richards, - dis.

Time, 7 m. 49 s.—7 m. 56 s.

A. L. BOTTS, *Sec'ry*.

NORFOLK (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB FALL RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, the 30th of October, 1833.

First day, a sweepstake for colts and fillies; \$200 entrance, h. f.; two mile heats; five subscribers; three started.

Col. Wynn's ch. c. Drone, three years old, by Monsieur Ton-

son, - - - - - 2 1 1

Wm. R. Johnson's (Kirby's) g. c. by Medley, - - - 1 2 2

Geo. Watt's br. c. John Randolph, by Monsieur Tonson; dam

by Reputation, - - - - - dis.

Time, 3 m. 54 s.—3 m. 53 s.—4 m.

Second day, proprietor's purse \$300; entrance \$15; two mile heats.

James S. Garrison's ch. f. Eliza Drake, four years old, by Shaw-

nee, - - - - - 1 1

Wm. R. Johnson's b. f. three years old, full sister to Herr

Cline, - - - - - 2 2

J. M. Botts' ch. h. Backslider, five years old, by Hotspur, 3 3

Dr. Semple's gr. c. Granite, four years old, by Hotspur, dis.

Time, 3 m. 47 s.—3 m. 49 s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$600; \$20 entrance; four mile heats.

Wm. Wynn's b. c. Anvil, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson,

dam Isabella, - - - - - 1 1

J. S. Garrison's ch. h. Mucklejohn, six years old, by Muckle-

john, dam by Highflyer, - - - - - 4 2

J. M. Botts' b. f. Ariadne, four years old, by Gohanna, dam

by Sir Archy, - - - - - 2 3

J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Festival, five years old, by Eclipse, 3 dis.

Time, 7 m. 47 s.—8 m. 4 s.

Fourth day, a sweepstake for colts and fillies; \$100 entrance, h. f.; two mile heats; eight subscribers; three started.

Wm. Wynn's b. f. Allé Coupé by Monsieur Tonson, dam by

Sir Archy, - - - - - 1 1

Wm. L. White's ch. c. Robin Brown by Monsieur Tonson, dam

full sister to Tuckahoe, - - - - - 2 2

Wm. S. Lacoste's b. c. Independence, by Monsieur Tonson,

dam by Sir Archy, - - - - - 3 3

Time, 3 m. 52 s.—3 m. 54 s.

The racing throughout was very good, the track being in splendid order, the weather delightful, and the course well attended, especially on the Jockey Club day, when it was graced by a very numerous assemblage of the beauty and fashion of our town, which has not been the case before for many a long day.

JOHN N. GIBBONS, *Sec'ry*.

TREEHILL (Va.) FALL RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, November 5, 1833.

First day, proprietor's purse, extra; two mile heats.

William R. Johnson's b. f. (full sister to Herr Cline,) three years old, by Sir Archy, - - - - - 1 1

Henry A. Tayloe's ch. f. Multiflora, four years old, by Mason's Ratler,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
John M. Botts' ch. h. Rapid, five years old, by Ratler,	-	-	-	-	-	4	3
Wm. L. White's ch. c. Backslider, four years old, by Hotspur,	-	-	-	-	-	5	4
Thomas Graves' ch. c. Winterfield, four years old, by Gohanna,	-	-	-	-	-	6	dis.
Richard Adams' (Stanard's) b. c. three years old, by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	-	-	-	3	dr.

From this section of country, where the famed Pizarro, the victor of Goliath was raised, and not very remote from the "natale solum" of the renowned Tychicus, the conqueror of Annette and Celeste, in the days of their glory, there was a general resort to Treehill, to witness the match race between them, four mile heats, that was reported would be run on the Monday preceding the races. But to general disappointment, Pizarro could not be "brought to the scratch." On the award of the purse at Fairfield, the offer was made to run another heat then; no notice being taken of that challenge, another was published in the papers, to run four miles out or four mile heats, as preferred, for \$2000 or \$5000 a side.

The sweepstake failing, a purse race was hastily made up for Wednesday, between Col. Johnson's Herr Cline's sister, Multiflora, Rapid, Backslider, Winterfield, and Stanard's colt—the two first the favorites against the field. The course being heavy, not much expectation was had of speed. Yet on the start, Stanard's colt, at a killing pace, led the way, for a mile and a half, when Multiflora passed on ahead until entering upon the turn of the quarter stretch, when a few masterly strokes of the whip brought Herr Cline's sister along side, gallantly taking the heat in 3 m. 57 s.—good time in the state of the course. The others merely saved their distance. Bets now freely offered on "the veteran's" having the purse. In the second heat Rapid made a desperate struggle to maintain the lead for near a mile—at its close, the Herr Cline filly passed ahead, followed by Multiflora, who made severe running—but all would not do—the filly won cleverly, Rapid making an extraordinary effort in the last quarter, and coming within a neck of Multiflora—Backslider some way in the rear. Winterfield distanced, and Stanard's colt drawn.

Time, 4 m.

Second day, proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats.

William R. Johnson's gr. f. Ironette, four years old, by Contention,	-	-	-	-	-	3	1	1
John M. Botts' b. c. Tobacconist, four years old, by Gohanna,	-	-	-	-	-	1	5	2
Thomas Doswell's bl. c. Moscow, three years old, by Tariff,	-	-	-	-	-	5	3	3
William Minge's b. m. Molly Howell, five years old, by Contention,	-	-	-	-	-	4	4	4
William Wynn's b. f. three years old, by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	dis.

On Thursday, for the proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats, were entered, Col. Johnson's famed Ironette, her formidable competitor on the Central Course, the Duke of Orleans, Tobacconist, Wynn's little Tonson filly, and Moscow, three winners on late occasions; and Molly Howell, an early victor over the renowned Trifle. The latter and the Duke were understood to be amiss—on his proving so much so as to be drawn, Ironette became the decided favorite against the field. The course a little improved. Moscow led off, but after a short contest, yielded the lead to Tobacconist; throughout the balance of the heat, he led at his ease, Ironette taking the second place, trailed by the Tonson filly, Moscow, and Molly Howell laying back in the rear.

Time, 4 m. 1 s.

Confidence in Ironette was undiminished. Tobacconist and the Tonson filly beautifully contested the first mile, and the latter led by near a length

in the run in, but was crossed (no doubt by accident) by Tobacconist, near the judges' stand, when, in the twinkling of an eye, Ironette rushed ahead of both, pursued by the little filly, winning the heat cleverly about two lengths—Tobacconist merely falling within his distance with the others.

Time, 3 m. 54 s.

It was now clearly Ironette's race, unless there was more in Moscow or Molly Howell, that had yet done nothing, than was expected of them. They led off at their best pace, closely followed by the rest, closing the mile nearly abreast with Ironette and Tobacconist, but she gradually took the lead, nobly contested by the latter, coming in less than two lengths of her—Moscow and Molly Howell some lengths in the rear, and the Tonson filly distanced. Won again cleverly, and in excellent time for the course.

Time, 3 m. 58 s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse of \$1000, four mile heats.

William R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, five years old, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	-	-	6	1	1
William Wynn's b. c. Anvil, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	-	-	-	1	3	2
James J. Harrison's ch. m. Tuberose, five years old, by Arab,	4	4	3					
Henry A. Tayloe's ch. h. Tychicus, five years old, by Clifton,	3	5	4					
John M. Botts' b. f. Ariadne, four years old, by Gohanna,	7	6	5					
Thomas Doswell's b. f. Lady Roland, four years old, by Tariff,	-	-	-	-	-	3	7	6
Hector Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, six years old, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	-	-	5	2	dis.
Otway P. Hare's ch. h. Mohawk, five years old, by Shawnee,	-	-	-	-	-	2	dis.	

For Friday's race, the Jockey Club purse, \$1000, expectation was raised to a high pitch. A very interesting contest was expected between Col. Johnson's favorite Trifle, before whose star all the conquerors of the north had so lately cowered; Col. Wynn's Anvil, the recent victor over Mucklejohn at Norfolk; Mr. Harrison's Tuberose, which, at Timonium, had also lately snatched the laurel from another victor—the conqueror of the renowned Medoc; Mr. Tayloe's Tychicus, the apparent victor over Pizarro, Mohawk and others, at Fairfield, also between Mohawk and Ariadne, that were in the same contest. But expectation was not a little disappointed, in the substitution of Lady Roland for the popular Pizarro; thereby, in the opinion of some, diminishing the strength of the field against Trifle, who was freely betted two to one against it. She came to the stand in admirable condition, with her wonted light step—her coat shining like satin—pliable and soft as a glove—in every respect all her friends could desire—mounted by that superior jockey, Willis—brought to the stand by the matchless Arthur Taylor, and started by the veteran himself—of late so invincible. “She can't but win” was the general exclamation. Yet Anvil walked proudly along, with all the pride of conscious power and beauty, bidding defiance to all around. Not so with Tychicus and Tuberose, the two other prominent favorites. They were calm and quiet, with something like the appearance of having been overworked. Of the rest, no particular notice was taken, excepting of Ariadne, the beau ideal of beauty, whose unrivalled symmetry and grace drew forth a burst of spontaneous admiration. At the word, all started in hand, Dolly Dixon leading at a slow pace the first mile, Trifle and Tychicus near at hand, side by side, but on entering the second, Anvil suddenly dashed forward, getting a long way ahead, leading at his leisure for two miles and a half, when Mohawk suddenly made a rush, from the crowd in the rear, and in an amazing manner made up the gap between them, but was beat out about a length, by Anvil, still well in hand.

Time, 8 m. 20 s.

With undiminished confidence Trifle was again brought to the pole a second time. In a false start, unfortunately for Tychicus, he received from her, by accident, a severe cut across the back sinews, from which he may have sustained injury in the race; yet he led off gallantly, but it was soon evident he could not foot it with the fleet Trifle, and he gave way to Anvil; he being unable to pass her, fell also back, and Dolly Dixon alone had the honor of contesting the next two miles, coming in two lengths behind; Trifle winning the heat in hand.

Time, 8 m. 8 s.

In the last quarter of this heat, Mohawk broke down, his hind leg fairly giving way, as he past the turn, when well in hand.

There was now scarce a doubt that Trifle must win. All went off well together, for the third heat, excepting Dolly Dixon, whose run was evidently out of her. The others continued well up for two miles, Trifle leading at a good pace, at which she was kept going by Anvil close upon her, followed a few lengths behind by Tychicus and Tuberose—the others far in the rear—the invincible speed of Trifle proved victorious. She again won cleverly, perhaps something in hand, by two clear lengths; but there was a severe contest this heat between Tychicus and Tuberose, the lead being ultimately obtained by the latter in the last quarter—Dolly Dixon and Lady Roland distanced. The time, for a third heat, over such a course excellent—8 m. 3 s.

This race, only eight days after her extraordinary performance on Long Island, and three weeks from her capital race over the Central Course, must not only place Trifle at the head of the turf; at least north of the Santee and east of the mountains, but in the very first rank with those that have run on any course in America, whether it be with Virago, Florizel, Timoleon, or Eclipse, or Monsieur Tonson. It is understood the gallant sportsmen of the north, decline to enter the lists with her the ensuing spring, considering her to be without an equal, while her friends are ready to back her to any amount—and until she is matched and beaten, her late conquests leave her in the enjoyment of a reputation above all rivals.

During the last two days of the races at Treehill, the splendid imported horse Autocrat was exhibited on the course. The magnificence and grandeur of his presence, displaying the finest neck and head imaginable, rising finely from a shoulder, back and loin, of almost matchless excellence, excited no small degree of admiration, and fully supported his strong claims on the score of blood and achievements.

The Jockey Club have decided to reduce the distances nearly to the standard, I believe, of the Central and Union Courses; sixty yards for the first mile, with thirty yards added for every mile thereafter. A judicious rule has been also made to obviate such an occurrence as lately produced the sensation at Fairfield—that where the winner of a heat is excluded for foul riding, in which all may not have contended, the second horse shall not have the purse, but a dead heat shall be declared, and the race be continued.

Before the last day's race, during the morning, various sales were made privately, and under the hammer, of brood mares, colts and fillys. Mr. White sold his fine three year old Tonson colt, Robin Brown, (winner of the stake at Newmarket,) out of Tuckahoe's own sister, to Mr. Tayloe, for \$2000; and Dr. Minge bought, under the hammer, a little Charles' colt, just weaned, dam by Lucifer, out of Gen. Chamberlaine's excellent stock, for \$455. A few minutes after, \$500 were offered and declined for the Charles' colt. Such prices certainly encourage the breed of horses of the best blood.

OBSERVER.

TURF REGISTER.

Stud of W. H. E. Merritt and Dr. A. T. B. Merritt.

1. Imp. bay mare, (sister to the great racehorse Grimalkin, and dam of Sally Hope,) foaled 1812; got by Chance, afterwards imported; dam Jemima, by Phenomenon—Eye-bright, sister to Conductor, &c. by Matchem—Snap—Cullen Arabian—Grisewood's Lady Thigh, by Partner—Greyhound—Sophonisba's dam, by the Curwen Bay Barb—Lord D'Arcy's Chestnut Arabian—White-shirt—old Montagu mare. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. iii. p. 487.)

Her produce, since purchased:

2. 1832; ch. c. by Leviathan.—Entered in the great Nashville sweepstake of twenty-five subscribers, \$500 each, by Mr. James Jackson, of Florence, Alab. who owns half of him.

3. 1833; b. c. Cræsus, by Crusader.

Put to Crusader and Merlin.

4. Ch. m. SALLY HOPE, by Sir Archy, out of No. 1. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. iii. p. 452, for her memoir.)

Her produce:

5. 1831; b. c. Jack Downing, by Young Truffle; large and very highly formed. Entered in a sweepstake of twenty-one subscribers, at Sparta, Tenn. Refused \$1000 for half of him.

6. 1832; ch. f. Jest, by Leviathan. Entered in the great Nashville sweepstake by Mr. Pankey, of Tennessee, who owns a third of her; also a third of produce, and the half of No. 12.

7. 1833; ch. c. Joe Miller, by Crusader.

Put to Luzborough.

8. B. m. CALEDONIA, foaled 1828, by Timoleon, out of Sally Hope's dam. Purchased and brought from Tennessee.

Her produce:

9. 1833; br. f.

Put to Fylde.

10. B. m. LADY BEDFORD, (dam of Giles Scroggins, Caswell, and

other winners;) got by imp. Bedford; dam by imp. Daredevil—Mercury—Apollo—Jolly Roger, out of the Grenville imported mare. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. i. p. 215, and vol. iv. p. 158.)

Her produce, since purchased:

11. 1833; b. f. Rosanne, by Marion.

Put to Luzborough.

12. Gr. m. GERANIUM, foaled 1824, (dam of the celebrated race mare Piano;) got by Pacolet; dam Nell Saunders, by Little Wonder—Julietta, by imp. Daredevil—Rosetta, (g. grandam of Virginian,) by imp. Centinel—Diana, by Clodius—Sally Painter, by Evans' Starling, out of imp. mare old Silver. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. i. p. 370, and vol. iii. pp. 263. 486, &c.)

1833; missed to Sir Charles.

Put to Luzborough.

13. Ch. m. LADY LAGRANGE, foaled in 1822; got by Sir Archy; dam by imp. Dragon; grandam (the dam of the famous Bet Bounce) by imp. Medley—Mark Antony—Jolly Roger—imp. mare Jenny Cameron.—(See A. T. R. vol. iii. p. 369, &c.)

Put to Luzborough.

14. Bay mare, by imp. Archduke; dam old Agnes, by Bellair—Wildair—Batte and Maclin's Fearnought—Godolphin—Hob or Nob—Jolly Roger—Valiant—Tryall. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. i. p. 53; vol. iv. p. 342.) Dead.

Her produce, since purchased:

15. 1829; ch. f. by Sir Archy—a winner the last spring; but getting lame, she was put to Luzborough.

16. 1831; b. c. Pibroch, by Roanoke. Sold for \$750.

17. Brown mare, (dam of O'Kelly,) by Bay Yankee; dam by imp. Diomed—Jet, by Hayne's Flimnap—Diana, by Clodius—Sally Painter, by Evans' Starling, out of the imp. mare old Silver. Dead.

Her produce:

18. 1824; b. c. Emigrant, by Virginian.

19. 1827; b. c. Viceroy, by Arab. Sold for \$800.

20. Ch. m. OLD NANCE; got by Willie's Marsk; dam by Bay Yankee—Cœur de Lion—Celer—Clocdius—Evans' imp. Starling, out of imp. mare old Silver.

Her produce:

21. 1825; b. c. Corporal Trim, by Sir Archy. Sold for \$2000.

22. 1827; b. c. Reindeer, by Arab. Sold for \$1000; dead.

1828, missed to American Eclipse.

23. 1829; ch. f. Archiana, by Sir Archy.

24. 1830; b. f. Prize, by Arab—not trained; with foal by Luzborough.

25. 1831; b. c. Lafleur, by Sir Archy. Very beautiful and highly formed.

26. 1832; b. f. by Roanoke. Died three days old.

27. 1833; ch. c. Davy Crocket, by Eclipse.

Put to Fyld.

28. Bay mare, by Sir Harry; dam by Gray Diomed; grandam by Spadille, by Janus, out of a mare said and believed to be thoroughbred.—The gentleman who purchased the Spadille mare at a high price, for a brood mare, lost the pedigree given with her. Dead.

Her produce, since purchased:

29. 1829; b. c. Anti-mason, by Arab; five feet two inches high, and very handsome. Can be bought for \$500.

30. 1830; ch. f. Poor Orphan, by Arab—not trained; with foal by Luzborough.

The owners breed for sale, and would sell any of the above, particularly the young stock.

W. H. E. MERRITT,

DR. A. T. B. MERRITT.

Brunswick Co. Va. 1833.

Blooded stock, the property of Josiah Turner, Esq. of North Carolina.

RACHEL JACKSON, (four years old last spring,) by North Carolinian; her dam by imp. Dion; grandam Molly Longlegs, by imp. Firetail—Commutation—Becky Cross—old Nell, by imp. Pilgrim.

SALLY HAWKINS, (four years old,) by North Carolinian; her dam by Kirksey's Bedford; her grandam by imp. Spread Eagle; g. grandam by Terror. Kirksey's Bedford by imp. Bedford; dam by Jolly Friar; grandam by Goldfinder.

LATH, three years old—a full brother to Sally Hawkins.

LAPLANDER, (three years old,) by North Carolinian; his dam by Constitution; grandam by Rolla. Constitution by imp. Diomed; Rolla by imported Diomed, out of Wm. F. Branch's thoroughbred mare, by Fitz Partner.

SUSAN RANDALL, (six years old,) by Democrat; he by Republican, out of a Sir Archy mare; grandam by imp. Admiral Nelson—Golden Rod—Derrogolia, from a full bred Eclipse mare. Susan Randall was out of a mare by imported Firetail, by the thoroughbred horse Rufus; grandam by Seawell's Roebuck—Alladon, by Hyder Ally—old Hawk.

The above are all for sale.

JOSIAH TURNER.

Nov. 1833.

Stud of H. G. Burton, Esq. of Halifax, N. C.—(Continued.)

AMAZONIA, b. m. by Tecumseh, (he by Sir Archy;) her dam by Sir Harry; grandam by old Celer—imp. Silver—Harris' Eclipse—imported Mousetrap—Mark Antony.

Her produce.

1833; c. by Monsieur Tonson.

In foal by Marion.

ELIZA PAGE, gr. f. (three years old,) by Escape; dam by Director; grandam Cotten's Sir Harry—imp. Seagull—imp. Silver—Lavender, by Harris' Eclipse. Escape by Timoleon; dam by Haxall's imp. Sir Harry; grandam full sister to Sir Archy.

Put to Marion, having fractured her shoulder when in training.

JACK DOWNING, b. c. (foaled 1830,) by Marion; dam by Gallatin; grandam by imp. Diomed.

Bay mare, nineteen years old, by Buzzard; dam by Citizen.—Now in foal by American Eclipse.

H. G. BURTON.

Blooded stock, the property of G. A. Thornton, Esq. of Warrenton, N. C.

BETSEY ARCHER, b. m. (fifteen hands three inches high;) got by Sir Archy; her dam Weazel, by Shylock; grandam the old Daredevil mare, the dam of Thaddeus, Contention, &c.

Her produce:

1828; ch. c. by Sir Charles.

1829; ch. f. by Arab.

1830; br. c. by Escape.

1831; missed to Medley.

1832; ch. f. Hicksy Ransom, by Sir Charles.

1833; b. c. Jugurtia, by Eclipse.

Now in foal by Sir Charles.

MAID OF LODI, fifteen hands two inches high; got by Virginian; dam Jenny Cockracy, by Potomac; grandam B. Jones' old Saltram mare, the dam of Timoleon.

Her produce:

1830; ch. c. Ram Jam, by Escape.

1831; gr. c. Cataline, by Medley.

1832; missed to Escape.

1833; ch. c. Webster, by Eclipse.

Now in foal by Eclipse.

G. A. THORNTON.

CHRISTINA, b. f. (property of the subscriber,) by Hotspur; he by Timoleon; his dam by Sir Archy.—Christina's dam by Sir Alfred; grandam by Jack Andrews; g. grandam by imp. Mufti. P. P. BARBOUR, *Orange county, Va.*

COLUMBIA, (Lufborough's,)—the dam of the chestnut mare, by Gov. Sprigg's Northampton, advertised on the cover of the last August number, for sale for \$400,—was got by Oscar, (which was by Gabriel, out of a Medley mare;) her dam, Selima III., was by Hall's Eclipse, and was full sister to the famous running horse Nantoaka; her grandam was by Don Carlos, (she was called Young Ebony;) her g. grandam, called Young Selima, was got by old Fearnought, (which was imported, and was by Cade, which was by the Godolphin Arabian;) her g. g. grandam, called old Ebony, was by imp. Othello; her g. g. g. grandam was imp. old Selima, which was said to be by the Go-

dolphin Arabian, but really was by the Ossory Arabian.

WM. THORNTON.

[The above furnished by Gov. Sprigg, from her pedigree in the handwriting of the late Dr. Thornton.]

MENOKIN, by Emigrant; he by Carolinian. Menokin's dam Metouca, (Am. Turf Reg. vol. iv. p. 263.)

Copy of the pedigree of a Bedford horse, sire of Isabel, owned by R. W. Carter, of Sabine Hall.

Bedford Co. Aug. 27, 1833.

This is to certify, that in the year (as well as I recollect) 1827, I sold to Henry Tibbs a bay horse by Shylock; his dam a fine looking chestnut mare, by imp. Buzzard; grandam a Diomed mare.

Given under my hand, the day and date above written.

JOHN W. SCOTT.

The above horse was sold last fall, by Mr. Carter, to A. Ball, Esq., who took him, I believe, to Kentucky.

WM. H. T.

SYMMETRY.

Mecklenburg Co. Va. Nov. 4, 1833.

MR. EDITOR:

In the October number of the American Turf Register, I observe you to correct the pedigree of Symmetry, (as published in the September number,) a mare imported by Gibson and Jefferson in 1805, when she was about two years old.

In the twelfth number of the first volume of the Register she is stated to have been foaled in 1799, which I am satisfied, from a recent letter of Samuel Jefferson, is incorrect. The error arose from the author of the American Stud Book, (lately published, who furnished her pedigree,) in placing her as the produce of Young Doxy for that year, upon the authority of a manuscript note, in a copy of the English Stud Book, belonging to the late Theo. Field, Esq.

There is also an error in the certificate of Samuel Jefferson, as published in the September number, which it may be proper to correct—

stating the Archy filly, sold with the Buzzard mare to Col. Alexander, to be a *ch.* instead of a bay. M: A.

GLIDER.

Rose Hill, Oct. 30, 1833.

MR. EDITOR:

I have mislaid or lost your letter upon the inclosed subject. I hope you know the applicant's name.— I have often wondered what became of Glider; he was a very fine horse.

T. M. FORMAN.

[We have forgotten it, and therefore adopt this method of answering, by publishing the following, which was inclosed in the above.]

"Glider (foaled June 4, 1795) was got by Cragg's imp. Highflyer, (who is the sire of Mr. Sprigg's Lee Boo,) out of Perdita, who was got by Carroll of Carrollton's Badger, (who was got by Apollo, who beat the famous Nancy Bywell;*) his second dam by Eden's imp. Badger; his third dam by Gorges' imp. Juniper; his fourth dam by Morton's imp. Traveler; his fifth dam was Col. Tasker's imp. Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

"Cragg's Highflyer was got by Tattersall's famous old Highflyer, who covered at \$233 the season; his dam by Syphon, out of Young Cade's sister; his second dam by old Cade; his third dam by Partner; his fourth dam by Makeless; his fifth dam by Brimmer; his sixth dam by Place's White Turk; his seventh dam by Dods-worth's Arabian, out of the Layton Barb mare.

"The great size, superior form and figure, high blood, and well known excellent qualities of Glider, justly entitle him to the attention of the breeder, either for the turf, saddle or harness. In England he would be called a fine hunter. He is a horse of uncommon good temper, is a gallant hackney and first rate carriage horse. So noble an animal has never

yet been offered for the reduced price at which Glider now stands.

"If mares insured shall be sold, or otherwise disposed of, the money will be demanded, the same as if they had proved with foal and remained in the possession of the contractor."

[*Old advertisement.*]

I purchased the dam of Glider from Mr. Ridout, at Annapolis, (she being from Gov. Sharp's stud,) for the express purpose of her going to Highflyer; and from that cover she, on the 4th of June, 1795, produced Glider. He was a beautiful rich brown color, a blaze face and three white feet, and was full sixteen hands high.

T. M. FORMAN.

VIRGINIANA, *ch. f.* four years old, (sold to Col. Everard Hamilton, of Milledgeville, Geo.) was got by Lafayette, out of Flora, by Ball's Florizel; grandam Miss Dance, by Roebuck; *g. grandam* by Independence, (he by Fearnought; *g. g. grandam* by imp. Centinel, or Flimnap; *g. g. grandam* by old Janus.

Roebuck by imp. Sweeper, son of Deaver's Great Driver. His dam was a mare purchased by Mr. Spann of Bristol, from the Hampton Court stud of George II., for the late Judge Moore of North Carolina, who imported her; and she was by imp. Bajazet, son of the Earl of March's Bajazet—son of the Godolphin Arabian. Flora is sister to the two noted racehorses Defiance and Revenge.

Florizel (the sire of Flora) by imp. Diomed; dam by imp. Shark.

Lafayette (the sire of Virginiana) was got by Virginian; dam by Sir Archy.

E. HAMILTON.

UMPIRE'S (p. 53 of this volume) *pedigree corrected*.—He was got by imp. Shark; dam by Vernon's Cub; he by old Cub, out of a Patriot mare.

JAMES SMOCK.

* [She beat him repeatedly at Annapolis; but when she followed him to Virginia, and took up one stone more, (carrying ten stone.) he beat her. The same of Regulus, who could, and did beat him at Annapolis; but was beaten by him in Virginia.—The above is suggested by our venerable correspondent G. D., on reading the preceding.]

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. V.]

JANUARY, 1834.

[No. 5.

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LETTER TO GEN. GRATIOT,

ON THE IMPORTANCE OF PROCURING THE BEST WILD STALLION FROM OUR PRAIRIES.

[If an apology were demanded for spreading the following correspondence on the pages of the Turf Register, we should say, that at all events those who take the trouble to read it will have lost little time, and might possibly have been worse employed; and that, should the useful results anticipated actually accrue, here will be preserved the origin of the enterprise. It

will not be enveloped in so much doubt, nor give rise to so many curious, not to say romantic stories, as are told of the planting of the great root of the family tree of racehorses in England—the Godolphin Arabian: his being found working in a cart in the streets of Paris, &c. &c.]

DEAR SIR:

Nov. 28, 1833.

The concurring testimony of officers of our army, and others of good judgment, convinces me that our breed of horses would be much improved by the use of one of the best stallions, to be procured from the Osage chiefs, or from the herds of wild horses to be found on the prairies extending to the foot of the Rocky Mountains, southwest of Fort Gibson. I feel very desirous of having the experiment fully tested, being firmly persuaded that it would result in giving our horses *better feet and legs* especially; with greater power to endure the fatigues of long journeys, the shocks of the chase, and the violence of cavalry duty, when the exigences of the country may dictate the employment of that species of national defence. The celebrated naturalist, Mr. Audubon, assured me that he rode one of these wild horses more than three thousand miles continuously, without his losing a meal or complaining in any way.

“No one,” says an intelligent officer of the army to the Editor of the Turf Register, “has observed the Osages galloping over their boundless prairies, under their fervid sun, and maintaining this gait for hours; viewed their *muscular* and handsome steeds, and compared his own jaded nag with the bounding and restless animals around him, but has confessed the *superiority* of their horses over ours:” whilst another, returning recently from an extensive excursion to the southwest of Cantonment Gibson, remarking on the “vast superiority” of the prairie horse, adds, that they “evinced prodigious *speed and wind*” compared with the best horses in the army; and that they are particularly distinguished for “deep, hard, black hoofs, flat sinewy limbs, full eyes and large nostrils—four of the cardinal attributes of the courser.”

These fine horses are probably descended from the Arabian stock, through the celebrated horses of Andalusia, in Spain, brought there by the Moors, and thence exported to the Spanish American provinces, and said to be, more than any other race, susceptible of the highest degree of education. The predominance of the *gray* color amongst the best of the prairie horses, corresponding in that particular with the observations of oriental travelers, as to the high bred Arabian; whilst the value of a single cross of that blood, the prevalence of that color, and their adaptation to extremes of climate, is corroborated by the well known fact, that during our revolutionary war,

the fine appearance of the gray cavalry horses, obtained from the East, so forcibly attracted the notice of General Lee and his officers, that Captain Lindsay of the army was despatched to Connecticut, with instructions to procure the sire of them, if possible; and hence was the gray Arabian (afterwards called Lindsay's Arabian) taken to Virginia, where his get served to illustrate the annals of the American turf. General Tallmadge commanded in the Revolution a troop of sixty of his get, all grays; and is said to have lamented over the loss of one as over one of his best men. Traces of the blood of that stallion may be seen in Connecticut to the present day.

In fact, when we consider the firm and elastic soil, the fine herbage, and the fervid sun of the plains over which they roam, the question arises, as has been well observed by a correspondent of the Turf Register: *what are the advantages in these respects, enjoyed by the desert or mountain steed of Arabia over ours of the prairies?*—Against the suggestion of the great carefulness of the Arab to breed only from the best, and with strict reference to established blood, it may be said that the Osage "braves" are equally proud and fond of their best horses, and that particular breeds are preserved for their excellence, with perhaps equal tenacity. In relation to herds altogether wild, it might, at first view, be supposed that promiscuous intercourse (breeding in and in) would lead to degeneracy in size and spirit. Such, it cannot be denied, is the result of the practice with domestic animals where the range for the choice of breeders is very limited, and the selections of them often made with little care and less judgment. But that tendency to deteriorate, it may be assumed, is more than counteracted by the invariable and more unerring system which prevails with these wild horses; where *power*, according to its universal tendency, has established as a fact, in their case, that "might is right;" where, in a word, the enjoyments of the harem and the "delightful task" of procreation is yielded *exclusively* to the most *active spirited* and *powerful of the herd!*—Thus

"Fathers live transmitted in their sons,"

on the principle asserted by a philosopher of great genius, "that the offspring is not exactly a *new animal*, but is in truth a *branch* or *elongation of the parent.*"

It is understood that Col. A. P. Choteau has great influence with the Osages, and that as well from his predilection for the sports of the turf as from his chivalrous spirit, he might be relied on to aid, *con amore*, in procuring a stallion of the best race and figure, if appealed to by any one having a claim on his good offices; and mu-

tual friends have suggested that a letter from you would probably enlist his kind attention to the subject. This is written to solicit that favor at your hands. In addition to your letter, should you favor me with one to Col. Choteau, Maj. Hook has promised me to write to assistant commissary of subsistence, Lieut. Carter.

Gen. Gibson has already written to Maj. Mason; to whom I shall address myself, knowing how much may be expected from him in a matter like this, requiring activity, personal prowess, and peculiar knowledge and tact. I think also of asking Gov. Cass to express an interest in the subject to the commanding officer at Cantonment Gibson, by way of facilitating the transportation of the horse, as far as allowable, through the medium of the quarter master's department. Thus it is proposed, through the united efforts and counsels of gentlemen of judgment and public spirit, to get at least a stallion of such appearance and qualities as will insure the fairest and most promising experiment. It would be desirable to have a female also, if practicable; to the end that, if the high improvements anticipated by the use of the stallion should be realized, we may have a succession of males, in case of accident to the first; and thus keep up that *distinct race*, for the purpose of perpetuating the advantages to be derived from them on the sea-board.

I am not certain whether the Indian laws prohibit any purchase from the tribes without the consent of their agent. If Mr. Hamtramck, the agent of the Osages, be the same gentleman who was once stationed here, I feel confident that it will give him pleasure to oblige me in the premises. Now is the time to take measures in the case; as from January to June the Arkansas has water enough for the steamboats that ply between the mouth of White river and New Orleans, and Cantonment Gibson. I should expect of course to pay all unavoidable expenses of the enterprise; but it being suggested for the sake of the *public benefit* that I feel satisfied would ensue, and endure for ages after the youngest of us shall have "trained off," I desire of course to be made instrumental in the achievement of a public, not to say a national purpose, at as little expense as the case will admit of; and have no doubt that, in any way that may be practicable and admissible, the Secretary of War will favor the enterprise, with the cordial approbation of the President; than whom no man, since the days of Alexander himself, has been more skillful in the knowledge and the use of that noble and useful animal, whose condition and qualities all humane and patriotic men desire to meliorate and improve.

With great respect and esteem,

Your ob't serv't,

J. S. SKINNER.

DAGHEE—*Property of Commodore Barrie, commanding British Naval Forces in Canada.*

Conformably with our rule of preserving the history of the blood and importation of horses that may be hereafter connected with the American turf, or be referred to as the root of great improvement in our stock of saddle and draft horses, we here preserve the following memoranda, relating to a beautiful blood bay horse imported into Canada by Commodore Barrie—the most hardy, resolute, enterprising, and mischievous of the British officers that *harbored* in the Chesapeake bay during the war. It was he who first ascended the Patuxent river, nearly to Nottingham, about the month of July, in 1814—ascertained the defenceless condition of the capital of the union, and declared, in his despatch to Admiral Cockburn, that if he had had four thousand men he would have then captured the seat of the United States' government. On the 12th day of July the Editor of this Magazine rode eighty miles on horseback; and from Annapolis, that night, warned the government of the danger of being taken by a *coup de main*. No preparation was made; and on the 24th of the next month the capitol *was burned*. Admiral Cockburn observed afterwards to the writer of this, who was condemning that conflagration as without legitimate purpose or end, and against the usages of civilized warfare, that he and General Ross, in approaching the capitol, had halted opposite Mr. Gallatin's old residence, deliberating on horseback, as to what should be done, (General Ross, it is *believed*, being opposed to the burning,) when Ross' horse was *shot under him*, long after all show of opposition had ceased, by a person from the house before mentioned, which put an end to deliberation, and decided the fate, not only of the house itself, but of the capitol and president's house.—All this, however, though it be *true* history, (which is saying a good deal,) and not hitherto *registered*, is nevertheless a digression from DAGHEE! With Commodore Barrie,—seeing him often under the relaxations of a flag of truce,—we cracked many a good bottle, and many a good joke. We knew he was fond of a good dog, and was no bad hand at pulling *trigger*; but did not know that he was,—as we judge by his letters he is,—a sound and knowing *twig of the turf*! But of Daghee.

“DAGHEE was got by Muley, out of Captain Barrie's b. m. Fatima, Fatima by Sir Harford Jones' celebrated bay Nesdjed Arabian Shaik, out of Maria; Maria was bred by the late Duke of Hamilton, at Ashton Hall, in Lancashire, out of a Telemachus mare, by Sir Peter, or *vice versa*. The performances and pedigrees of Sir Peter, Telemachus, Maria and Muley, are well known to the sporting world. Shaik was

esteemed by far the finest pure blooded Arabian of his day, and well known as the swiftest horse in the Nesdjed country. When Sir Harford Jones was our ambassador in Persia he received this horse (under very singular circumstances) from Shaik Nesser, with the express condition, that the horse should never fall into the hands of the Persians, the king of Persia having repeatedly demanded the horse from Shaik Nesser, who, by force, had possessed himself of the horse from his Arab owner. Shaik was brought to England from Constantinople, in his majesty's ship Pomone, in 1811."

Dimensions of Daghee, four years old.

Height at the withers,	-	-	-	-	65½ In.
Height at the loins,	-	-	-	-	65½
From the elbow to the ground,	-	-	-	-	37½
From point of hip to point of hock,	-	-	-	-	41
From point of hock to ground,	-	-	-	-	26
From point of shoulder to point of buttock,	-	-	-	-	70
Round the muzzle,	-	-	-	-	21
Round jaws,	-	-	-	-	31
Round neck at the setting on of the head,	-	-	-	-	32½
Round neck at the body,	-	-	-	-	49
Round the body at the girth,	-	-	-	-	74
Round at the hock,	-	-	-	-	76
Round the arm at the swell,	-	-	-	-	22
Round knee,	-	-	-	-	13½
Round cannon, midway,	-	-	-	-	8½
Round stifle,	-	-	-	-	39
Round tibia,	-	-	-	-	18
Round cannon,	-	-	-	-	9½
Round hock,	-	-	-	-	17½
Length of head,	-	-	-	-	26
Length of neck,	-	-	-	-	29
Length of back,	-	-	-	-	19½
Length of croup,	-	-	-	-	23
Length from point to point of shoulder,	-	-	-	-	13½
Length from point to point of hip,	-	-	-	-	23

His head is too big; but his eyes, ears, and general countenance, are beautiful.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Harford Jones.

"When Shaik Nesser was governor of Bushine, the dear old bay horse was foaled in that part of Arabia which is called the Nedjd, and became so noted that the Pacha of Bagdad twice sent into the Nedjd to procure him, but in vain. Shaik Nesser, by command of the King of Persia, Fattah Ally Shah, undertook an expedition against Bahnein. In that expedition the horse (thence called Shaik) fell into his hands, with a good deal of booty—great part of which was trans-

mitted to the king's government at Schiraz; where it some how or other got wind that the famous Nedjd Arab was become the property of Shaik Nesser. Repeated demands were made that he should be delivered up to the king: these demands were as repeatedly evaded. At last, however, (very shortly after my landing at Bushine from the Nereid, in October, 1808,) the shaik, as in such cases *sicut mos est* of the Persians, was seized in his town of Bushine by officers of the government sent from Schiraz, bastinadoed, fined and tortured; but still kept the horse, and denied that he ever had obtained him. One night, however, just as we were all going to bed in my encampment, (which was then about a mile from the town,) a person desired to see me. He was told I was undressing: he persisted in seeing me; and, on my ordering him to be brought in, I found he was one of Shaik Nesser's confidential servants, with the horse, and a message from his master to me, importing that the horse had always been used to carry Arabs, who were *honest men*, and that the Shaik had determined therefore that he should never carry Persians, who were *scoundrels* and *thieves*; and, therefore, if I would not accept of, and *protect* the horse, I was desired to cut his throat or shoot him. He was the horse of the greatest stroke and speed I ever was on the back of; and he had a few white hairs in his mane and in his tail."

Note.—Fatima is a dark bay, with all four legs black; but her mane and tail are both silver white.

R. M. BARRIE.

Sir Harford Jones went home with Commodore Barrie in the *Pomone*, in 1811. They were cast away on the Needles, but the celebrated Shaik was saved. Com. B. sent that year three mares to him—Maria, Hasty, and a fine half breed. Only Maria held; and Com. Barrie's mare Fatima is believed to be the only full blooded produce in England by Shaik. He was presented to the king when prince regent, and died shortly after.

As some of our patrons in New York or Vermont may desire to have a horse that in all likelihood would prove to them and the country a second Messenger, we take room only for the following extract from Com. Barrie's letter:

"Sir George Cockburn is now in the command of the Halifax and West India stations. His address is, 'Vice Admiral, Sir Geo. Cockburn, G.C.B., commander-in-chief'—Halifax or Jamaica. I have only imported one horse into this country; and, as I partly chartered the vessel he came out in, I cannot inform you what the cost of importing a valuable racehorse to Quebec would be. But such a horse, if *properly accommodated* and *taken care of*, would be attended by an expense of from 100 to £150. The accompanying card will bring you acquainted with the pedigree of my colt. I am not on the turf;

but am very fond of horses, and fancy I *know* something about them. Under *this* impression, I consider Daghee, in all his points, taken together, as the finest colt I ever saw. I refused £500 for him (a yearling) the night before I embarked him at Liverpool. He was unfortunately hurt in the shoulder when first put into training, *last* year: so I have now no idea of running him. On the trial we had, he gave evidence of both bottom and speed. The farmers here are so poor, and so blind to their own interests, that such a stud horse as Daghee is quite thrown away on them; and I shall gladly dispose of him. But though I fear he will never recover his hurt, so as to make a racer, yet his constitution is fine, and I know his worth; therefore I will not dispose of him for an old song. His price is one thousand guineas, cash down; and he is cheap at that price. Your late imported horses, Luzborough, Autocrat, Fylde, Barefoot, Leviathan and Hedgford, are all well known to my groom and jockey, Robt. Dunn. The three last were trained in the stables *he* was brought up in. He declares, in his judgment, none of the six to be in any degree equal to what Daghee promised to be before his accident. If you, or any of your friends, want a really fine stallion, come and look at Daghee; and I think you will consider one thousand guineas for him as a good spec. I will not sell a pig in a poke; but if any of your sporting acquaintances want a really first rate stallion, let them come and look at Daghee. But do not let them come under an idea that I will take sixpence under one thousand guineas, or \$4556, for him."

FOXHUNTING AT WASHINGTON.—Were it not for the chase, says a correspondent, it is hard to say what would be the *intestine* condition of foreign legations and high dignitaries of state at this season of labor and feasting. Mr. B. (an attaché of the British embassy,) kindly gave me "a mount;" and, with a party of a dozen, and twelve couple of hounds, we crossed the bridge at half past eight. A large gray was unkenneled on Piney Hill; but the work there getting too hot, he broke gallantly away to the Alexandria road. Finding the cover on the flats too open, he regained the black jack and ivy shelters on the hill. Closely pressed there again, it was half an hour before he could gain distance to make his run for the Factory Hills. At last he got away; and cunningly availing of houses, sheep, cur dogs, and cross roads, brought the pack to a check for half an hour. But Mr. C., who rides manfully to his hounds, was not the man to "gie it up." Grown cold and stiff, poor Reynard was then hit off again—taught now by the yet more eager cry of his pursuers, that life hung on the issue of a few minutes: and so it proved; for, in twenty more, he sunk in the midst of an open field, in the view of all the party, and with every dog in at the death. The brush was taken by the Editor of the Sporting Mag.; but "the race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong," or the trophy would have fallen to the aforesaid gallant and reckless Mr. B. or to Maj. G., who, regardless of all obstacles, kept always within striking distance.

ENGLISH RACING—ENGLISH RACEHORSES—IMPORTATION OF ENGLISH STALLIONS.

MR. EDITOR:

Modern racing in England, the character of her racehorses, and the importation of stallions from that country, to cross on our stock, excite a deep interest in this country; not only because England is the country to which, in by-gone times, we fondly looked as "our home,"—a word how full of interesting associations!—but because it is the source whence is derived, either immediately or remotely, *all the value* of our racing stock. And at the present time, the interest naturally belonging to these subjects is greatly increased by the recent importation of several stallions from England; most of them of some distinction, and some of them of very high reputation on the turf, in their native land.

It is curious to see what different, and even opposite notions and opinions prevail on these subjects, among our breeders and sportsmen. Did he run four miles? asks one. Did he run at Newmarket? inquires another. Did he run races of heats? is the question of a third. One tells us, "American speed, bottom and blood—none better," and unceremoniously "discards the fabulous accounts of the incredible speed of Childers, Careless, Matchem, Restless, Firetail, Pumpkin, &c." Some think that the time of our first horses would "compare with the best time of English racehorses;" and the aggregate distance run by some of the best horses of both countries, in their racing career, is shown to prove the superior bottom and durability of the American racehorse. Again, we are told that "our racing stock has originated from the very best English horses," and that "our climate is equally favorable;" and, as to training, "brother Jonathan is up to John Bull:" and, in short, "the Old Dominion has produced as fleet and as hard bottomed horses as the sea-girt isle."—And finally, while one writer (of high authority, too) regrets that the Beacon Course is now rarely trod, and that modern weights are light, another thinks that the practice of running *single* heats furnishes temptations and opportunities for discreditable management and jockeyship.

On the other hand, it is said, by those whom one of your correspondents supposes to be afflicted with a disease he calls *Anglo-mania*, that the reported time of English horses of "olden times" is as well attested as things of that sort can be, and the only incredible part is the *extraordinary* speed recorded; that even in modern times, the English horses, taking *weight* and *other circumstances* into consideration, have achieved feats greatly beyond our performances; and that

although they run on turf in England, yet so far as a comparison can be made with our courses, the difference, far from being against us, is in our favor. We are also told, that we have so much of the Sir Archy blood, and almost all our native stallions having that cross, that it is desirable to have stallions of different blood as a cross; that the practice of "breeding in and in" has already injured our stock, and if not speedily arrested, threatens a permanent and irretrievable degeneracy; that so little attention has been heretofore paid to pedigrees,—there being no stud book or safe record in this country,—that a large proportion of our better pedigrees have inferior and suspicious, if not impure crosses; and that most of our best stock is to be traced immediately to imported stallions and mares. It is further said, that the English horses run all distances and carry heavy weights, and that racing has been so long a national sport in England, and breeding for the turf has so long engaged the attention and exercised the skill of men of the highest character, and wealth and talents, that they must have been able to draw out the highest capacities of the horse, and the system of breeding and racing must have reached the greatest attainable perfection. We have heretofore brought our best stock from that country; and why, it is asked, should we not again resort to it? Why, when it is admitted that our favorite stock break down or train off very young, should we not seek a cross of firm and enduring limbs? Why, when our horses are *notoriously weak*, to a fault, should we not seek a cross that will impart substance and power? Why, in short, should we not import horses whose form and qualities, as well as blood, would cross on our stock with a fair prospect of improvement?

I have not gone into detail, but have stated enough to show the diversity and contrariety of opinion on these subjects—subjects of acknowledged importance to breeders and sportsmen. While charity would make us believe that the foregoing opinions, conflicting as they are, are all honest, candor compels us to say that some of them must be erroneous. I have not the vanity to hope that my imperfect views will often convince those who may differ from me, or always satisfy the unprejudiced inquirer. It would be vain to expect to remove all difficulties, or correct all errors, by any extent of research—by any development of facts—by any train of investigation—by any power of argument. But because it may not be possible to accomplish every thing, that furnishes no reason why we should not undertake something.

I propose then, Mr. Editor, to consider the subjects at the head of this article in a short manner—a manner which, if it does not satisfy all, will give just cause of displeasure to none. I shall indulge in

no personalities, either against the owners of horses, or the horses themselves; and where I cannot commend, I shall be silent. I shall by all means avoid giving offence to the owners of stallions, who, I fear your experience will tell you, constitute a "*genus irritabile*"—a description of persons hard to please and easy to offend.*

And first, let us examine the turf of England as we find it *now*, to get at the facts on which all fair speculation must rest. Let us settle our premises. Surely it would be folly, or something worse, to advocate or impeach, to praise or denounce the character of English races, without some adequate knowledge of the matter.

By a reference to the English sporting works, and especially the Racing Calendars, we see that although Newmarket is still a course of the first fashion, there are others (Epsom, Ascot Heath, York, Doncaster, Chester, Bath, Liverpool, Oxford, Cheltenham, and others) also very fashionable, rivalling Newmarket in attraction and splendor. Hence it is that some of the best English horses rarely or never run at Newmarket, being bred and brought on the turf in other parts of the kingdom, and finding elsewhere objects of the strongest attraction; if large purses can be considered in that light.

In England the most important races are sweepstakes and matches, and these of every variety and at all distances, but generally under three miles; though they often go four miles, and sometimes four mile heats. Most of these sweepstakes, except those for two and three year olds, are handicap; that is, the horses carry weight according to their adjudged racing ability. Thus by giving or taking weight, horses of every grade of character and worth are placed as nearly as may be on an equality in their principal sweepstakes, and also in their most important matches.

In England much heavier weights are carried than in this country, and, I believe, than used to be the practice in that country; especially as regards colts and fillies. However that may be, we take the modern weights to compare with ours. The weight for the great St. Leger is for colts 118 lbs.; fillies, 115 lbs.: the Derby, for colts, 119 lbs.; fillies, 114 lbs.: and the Oaks, which is a filly sweepstakes, is 116 lbs.

* Your celebrated townsman, Luther Martin, would have translated this expression into what he would have called good Virginia phrase—"a d—d touchy set." Mr. Martin defended Judge Chase when impeached before the senate of the United States, and contended that d—d in Virginia was a superlative expression, meaning the same as very, very great; and if the judge had called Tom Callendar a d—d rascal, while he was trying him under the sedition law, he only meant a very great rascal. The trial of Callendar was at Richmond.—I quote this anecdote from memory, not having his speech before me.

These are three year old sweepstakes, and most of the other three year old sweepstakes in the kingdom have about the same weights. Indeed their two year olds carry nearly, or quite as heavy weights. The object is to enable their experienced jockeys to ride their colts and fillies in their important races. Our two year olds carry a feather; our three year olds carry 83 and 86 lbs., and sometimes 90 lbs.—showing that the weights in England exceed ours by *thirty* or more pounds. And nearly as great a difference obtains between older horses there and here.*

In England, where the turf has for ages enrolled among its votaries men of the greatest talents, honor, probity and influence; where fashion, and rank and station, and even royalty itself, have yielded to its tempting fascinations, and the treasures of opulence have been rendered tributary to its success; where the turf has arrested the attention of the idle, furnished employment to the man of pleasure, and amusement to the man of business, and offered its glittering prizes to the contests of skill and practical science; where the subject has been studied closely, diligently, successfully, and for more than two hundred years; and where, if it can be understood at all, it may be supposed to be understood in all its branches and bearings: in England it is believed that weight is as sure and efficient a test of stoutness or bottom as distance; and hence we see the nice graduation of weight, as well as its surprising amount. I shall not now examine whether the muscular exertion necessary to carry weight be exactly the same that carries a horse a long distance; for it would be a more curious, than useful speculation, inasmuch as in point of fact the English sportsmen do run their horses long distances. *Many four*

* The very intelligent and well informed author of the *Annals of the Turf* (as may be seen, p. 106, vol. iii. of the *Am. Turf Reg.*) evidently labored under a wrong impression when he wrote the following lines:—"As evidence of the correctness of Lawrence's opinion, it may be adduced, that the established weights on the English turf, in former times, were increased to 168 lbs.; and it was during this period that their horses continued to improve, both in substance and speed; and notwithstanding the great weight of 168 lbs. they had to carry, they ran the four miles from 7 minutes 30 seconds to 7 minutes and 50 seconds. From the days of Eclipse the weights were gradually reduced, and *have been brought down to 119 lbs. and on no track exceeding 133 lbs.*" It may be safely affirmed, that at the very time when this assertion was made by "An Advocate for the Turf," there was hardly a course in England, perhaps not one, at which horses did not carry heavier weights than "133 lbs." The fact is, the mistake is too evident to require further comment; and it is only remarkable as having been made by the enlightened writer to whom our breeders and sportsmen are much indebted.

mile races are run in England every year. At Newmarket ten or fifteen take place yearly; and at the York August meeting, last year, besides the two and three year old races, there were thirteen races, of which three were four miles. But in England the order of things, as compared with this country, is reversed; their *regular* purses of four miles being small, and of course not likely to engage the attention of their best horses.

The increase of private wealth in that country has combined with other causes to produce this result. In the early ages of racing, royal munificence endeavored, by its fostering care and large prizes, to direct attention to this (as it was considered) national object. Those prizes are still given; but by the great and rapid increase of wealth, the public purses, though of the same amount as in former times, have sunk far behind the private purses, which have increased to an enormous number and amount. Sometimes these private purses are run for and won, four miles; but much oftener they are for a shorter distance—three or two miles. Hence many of their best horses do not run the longest distances; and for the best of all reasons, because they are able to win their best purses at shorter distances. A sportsman in our country having a horse able to win *any* distance, would run him four miles, because he would win three or four times as much money as he would two miles. In England, on the other hand, a horse of this character would run two or three miles, winning the large purses, and would disregard the plates of 50 or £100. Besides, I suppose, the order of the horse should be different; and withal, a hard race, four miles, might prevent a good horse from winning subsequently at shorter distances.

But what horses win the four mile races? Generally speaking, those horses which are not quite speedy enough to win the shorter and more important races; or those speedy horses, when they become a little stiff and lose a little of their *foot*. And observe, these four mile horses are the get of the most fashionable stallions, and *brothers of the more speedy and more fortunate winners of their shorter races*. These more speedy racers, then, are of the same blood as their four mile horses; and though they may not have been tried four miles, there is no doubt that, if put to it, the blood is equal to any thing. There, for example, is Emilius; a very popular stallion, and sire of the celebrated Priam, Riddlesworth, Sarpedon, &c. Emilius was got by Orville—a capital racer at *all distances*, and most valuable stallion, (he covered at £52 10s.) and sire of Master Henry; perhaps the *best* horse of his day, particularly at long distances; and many other winners of four miles. Emilius himself never ran a three or four mile race. Had the breeders been prejudiced against Emilius, simply

because he had not *proved* himself a four mile horse, he would have been thrown by, notwithstanding his other great recommendations; and his wonderful powers and success as a stallion would have been lost. But they judge more correctly in England. They look a great deal to the character of the horse's *family*; and if they have been true and stout runners, notwithstanding the horse himself may not have been 'proved four miles, if he be liked in other respects, they do not hesitate about breeding to him. Emilius was a capital racer as far as tried; and inherited from his sire, Orville, and from his dam, who was got by Stamford, *all* the essential qualities of the racehorse; which, though not fully developed in his own racing career, for want of an opportunity, have in a most eminent degree distinguished his progeny. *They* have proved themselves first rate horses, from half a mile to four miles; and have given Emilius such popularity, that he now covers by subscription at forty sovereigns a mare.

The great orator of Greece, when asked what was the most important quality of an orator, replied, Delivery. When asked what was the next most important quality, again replied, Delivery. Being asked what was the next most important quality, still replied, Delivery. In the same spirit, and to the same extent, if I were asked what I considered the most important quality of a racehorse, I should answer, *Speed*. And to the same question I should still reply, once and again, *Speed*. Those who consider *bottom* the first and most important quality err greatly, as I think, after the most mature deliberation on the subject. I should certainly wish bottom to be *super-added* to speed; but without speed no horse can be first rate on the turf. Whether Childers, Eclipse, Highflyer, &c. had bottom or not, cannot be known except by inference from the performances of their descendants; for they themselves beat their competitors too easily to be put to their speed or have their bottom tested. *Without speed no horse will succeed as a stallion*. The *plate* horses in England have almost uniformly *failed* as stallions; and here, as well as there, our *slow hard bottomed* horses,—those that take their chance to win when the heats are broken,—have failed in their labors in the stud.

In England their fields are much larger than ours: in other words, more horses start in their races.

	Subscribers.					
In 1832 there were to the Derby,	-	-	-	-	-	101
To the St. Leger,	-	-	-	-	-	73
“ Oaks,	-	-	-	-	-	83
“ Gloucestershire stakes,	-	-	-	-	-	52
“ Leamington stakes,	-	-	-	-	-	38
“ Tradesmen's cup at Liverpool,	-	-	-	-	-	46

	<i>Subscribers.</i>
To the Stand cup at Liverpool, - - - - -	24
" Bibury stakes, - - - - -	24
" Lansdown stakes, - - - - -	24
" Farmers' stakes, East Sussex Hunt, - - -	25
" Column stakes, - - - - -	30
" 2000 gs. stakes, - - - - -	24
" 1000 gs. stakes for fillies, - - - - -	23
" Newmarket stakes of 50 sov. each, - - -	34
" Tradesmen's cup at Chester, - - - - -	25
" Clifton stakes, - - - - -	33
" York Derby stakes, - - - - -	31
A two year old stakes at York, - - - -	23
" Gold cup at Newton, - - - - -	25
" Somersetshire stakes, - - - - -	56
" July stakes at Newmarket, - - - - -	31
" Saltram stakes, - - - - -	43
" Brighton stakes, - - - - -	21
A produce stakes of 100 sov. at York, -	28
" Devonshire stakes, - - - - -	24
" Tradesmen's cup at Wolverhampton, - - -	31
" Drawing stakes at Goodwood, - - - - -	39
" Goodwood stakes of 25 sov. each, - - -	69
" Gold cup at Goodwood, - - - - -	33
" Champagne stakes at Doncaster, - - - -	22
A produce stakes at Doncaster for two year olds,	31
" Gold cup at Heaton Park, - - - - -	25
" Clearwell stakes, - - - - -	42
" Mostyn stakes, - - - - -	32
" Criterion stakes for two year olds, - - -	42

And an almost infinite number of other races, to which there were fifteen or twenty subscribers.

In England a large proportion of their races are races of heats. It is true, that to a great extent heats are discarded in their most important races, to prevent the jockeying and unfair dealing incident to them. Whether this object is fully and certainly attained by this regulation, I do not know; but that races of heats furnish greater opportunity for jockeying and unfair management, than those races in which heats are discarded, is, I think, a proposition too plain for discussion. How is it possible, where there are from twenty to one hundred subscribers, to effect any combination, or secret and improper understanding, by which the speediest and best horse can be prevented from getting home first and winning the race? On the other hand,

where there are heats, and where every thing is conducted honestly and fairly, "the race is not always to the swift"—not always to the best horse; but very frequently won by some slow, inferior horse, that, barely saving his distance the first, and perhaps the second heat, comes in and wins the race, after the superior horses have,—as I have heard a sportsman express it,—“cut each other's throat.” And suppose two racers wish to combine and render available the powers of two horses, how easy is it effected!

As to the timing of horses, the experience of the English sportsmen informs them that it is too fallacious a test to be of much value. Hence every stable has a *trial horse*, trained expressly for the purpose of trying the other horses: hence, too, the English Racing Calendars never give the time. But curiosity very frequently induces them to time their horses, *which they do, I presume, as correctly as we do*; and the result is given in the periodical sporting works. I will give some examples of their time:

Childers ran the round course at Newmarket, when six years old, with 9 st. 2 lbs. (128 lbs.) in 6 m. 40 s.—distance, three miles, six furlongs and ninety-three yards. He ran over the Beacon Course (four miles, one furlong, one hundred and thirty-eight yards) in 7 m. 30 s.

Bay Malton, six years old, (119 lbs.) ran four miles at York in 7 m. 43½ s.

Matchem ran four miles at Newmarket, with 119 lbs., in 7 m. 20 s.

Firetail and Pumpkin ran a mile at Newmarket in 1 m. 4½ s.

Mr. Lamago's chestnut horse ran a mile in 1 m., running against time for a wager of one hundred guineas.

Restless won the great subscription at York, four miles, in 7 m. 30½ s.

But we are told these races were run in old times. Well, the following were run recently:

1831. May 10. The Saddler, three years old, carrying 8 st. 5 lbs. (117 lbs.) run a mile at York in 1 m. 53 s., winning *very easily*.—Our three year olds carry 86 lbs.

1825. Memnon won the St. Leger in 3 m. 23 s. He was three years old, and carried 8 st. 2 lbs. (114 lbs.) Had he gone two full miles at the same rate, he would have done it in 3 m. 38 s. The St. Leger course was at that time one mile, six furlongs, one hundred and ninety-two yards.

1831. Maria, four years old, with 112 lbs., run two miles at York in 3 m. 42 s.

1823. Hampden, four years old, (144 lbs.) and Centaur, five years old, (160 lbs.) ran over the Round course at Newmarket in 7 m. 4 s.—equal to 7 m. 35 s. for four miles. (See American Turf Register, vol. ii. p. 59.)

1831. Tranby, five years old, (157 lbs.) ran a second heat, during a three hours' rain, four miles, in 8 m., against time. Tranby ran, *during this year, eleven times against English horses; nine of which he lost, winning only two races.*

1833. Deceiver won very easily a race, two miles, at Southampton, in 3 m. 40 s.

It is useless to quote farther on this subject. These performances excited no sensation in England as at all *extraordinary*. They were achieved by horses of fair racing character in some instances, and in others by horses of *second rate pretensions*. Those who wish to make a comparison between the English horses and ours, can do so; but in fairness they ought either to allow something to the English horses for their heavy weight, or detract something from our performances on account of the light weight.

As to the turf courses of England, as compared with ours, I refer the reader to what is said by An Old Turfman, vol. ii. p. 372, Am. Turf Reg. I had heard an opinion expressed by a very intelligent gentleman, who was acquainted with the subject, that the turf *was not favorable to quick time*; and, as far as the statement of facts goes in the Am. Turf Reg. before quoted, it seems pretty decisive of the question.

Before I quit this branch, I will quote from the English Racing Calendars, and give an illustration of their mode of racing, in the performances of a two year old, a three, a four, a five, a six, and a seven year old, for the more easy understanding of the subject.

In 1832, Lord Chesterfield's b. f. Weeper, two years old, by Woful, started seven times; winning five races, and paid one forfeit, and received forfeit once.

At Newmarket, May 21, Weeper, carrying 118 lbs., beat Mouse Deer, 114 lbs. (first half of the Abington mile,) for £50.

On Friday, May 25, she paid forfeit to Mr. Thornhill's Farce, four years old; (T. Y. C.—five furlongs, one hundred and thirty-six yards.) Weeper, 91 lbs.; Farce, 133 lbs.

At Ascot Heath, June 21, she was beat by Revenge and Young Rapid, (3 lbs. extra,) for a sweepstakes of thirty sovereigns each; for two year old colts 117 lbs., and fillies 114 lbs.; twelve subscribers; T. Y. C.

At Goodwood she won the Levant stakes of fifty sovereigns each; for two year old colts 119 lbs., and fillies 115 lbs.; half a mile; ten subscribers; beating Lord Egremont's b. f. by Whalebone, Myrrha, &c.

At Egham, August 29, she (117 lbs.) was beat by Deception (117 lbs.) and Wonford, (117 lbs.) a sweepstakes of thirty sovereigns each, for two year olds; three quarters of a mile; seven subscribers.

At Newmarket, October 1, Wceper (111 lbs.) beat Lord Exeter's Minima, (117 lbs.) both two year olds, for £100; T. Y. Course.

At Newmarket, October 29, she won the Criterion stakes of thirty sovereigns each, for two year olds, carrying 115 lbs.; from the turn of the Lands-in; forty-two subscribers; beating Glaucus, (122 lbs.) Divan, (117 lbs.) and a large field.

Same place, October 31, she, carrying 97 lbs., beat Mixbury, three years old, 124 lbs., for £100; T. Y. C.

Same place and same day, she (119 lbs.) received forfeit from Lord Worcester's b. c. (117 lbs.) by Zealot, dam by Canterbury, for £50; T. Y. C.

We will take for a three year old the famous Priam, by Emilius, out of Cressida, own sister to Eleanor, grandam of the imported horse Luzborough.

At Newmarket, April 12, 1830, Priam (116 lbs.) won the Riddlesworth stakes of two hundred sovereigns each, Abington mile; twenty-one subscribers; beating Mahmoud, (116 lbs.) Brambilla, (116 lbs.) &c.

Same place, April 14, Priam (116 lbs.) won the Column stakes of fifty sovereigns each, R. M. (Rowley mile;) beating Augustus, (114 lbs.) Amphiaras, (119 lbs.) &c.; all three year olds.

Same place, April 26, Priam (116 lbs.) received forfeit for a sweepstakes of one hundred sovereigns each, Abington mile; ten subscribers. Lord Exeter's Augustus (116 lbs.) withdrew his stake.

Same place and same day, he (116 lbs.) received forfeit for a sweepstakes of three hundred sovereigns each, A. F. (about a mile and a quarter;) four subscribers.

At Epsom, May 27, he won the Derby stakes of fifty sovereigns each; for three year old colts 119 lbs., and fillies 114 lbs.; last mile and a half; eighty-nine subscribers; beating Little Red Rover, &c. &c. Betting, four to one against Priam; five to one against Little Red Rover; six to one against Young Orion; thirteen to two against Brunswicker, &c.

At Ascot Heath, June 8, Priam, carrying 9 st., (*one hundred and twenty-six pounds*;) won a sweepstakes of one hundred sovereigns each, for three year olds; old mile; beating Mahmoud, (119 lbs.) &c. Eighteen subscribers. Three to one on Priam.

At Doncaster, September 21, he ran second to Birmingham for the St. Leger stakes of twenty-five sovereigns each; for three year old colts 118 lbs., and fillies 115 lbs.; St. Leger Course; beating twenty-six others. Sixty-eight subscribers. Betting, eleven to ten against Priam; thirteen to two against Hassan; ten to one against Brunswicker; twelve to one against Moss Rose; twelve to one against The Cardinal;

fifteen to one against Birmingham, &c. Priam, it was thought, ought to have won this race.

Same place, September 23, Priam (112 lbs.) beat Returner, four years old, (117 lbs.) a mile and a half, for £500.

Same place and same day, he, carrying 118 lbs., walked over for the Gascoigne stakes of one hundred sovereigns each; St. Leger Course; seven subscribers. Priam was the best horse of his time.

(To be continued.)

CROSSING.

The importance of judicious crossing is every day exemplified by our best racehorses. Sir Archy, deriving his excellence chiefly from the Rockingham cross, and Eclipse his from Messenger, though both of Diomed blood, have proven better crosses for that stock than any other descendant of Diomed. The success of the Tonsons, which have been more successful the past autumn than any other family, may be ascribable to their cross with the best mares, descended from Diomed; Monsieur Tonson in no degree partaking of that blood.—But would Monsieur Tonson or Eclipse get winners (as Diomed, Sir Archy and Sir Charles) from common bred mares? That is the test of blood. Having the benefit of the best mares, their get may be winners for several years. But if we would transmit pure blood, such as can be relied on hereafter, we must look elsewhere—to the Bertrands, Andrews, &c. &c., and to the best imported horses; and at the same time be cautious not to injure our stock by breeding in and in. Our racing history, and the very exceptions themselves to the rule, will prove its correctness. It will be considered no slander to remark, that Duroc's blood has never been cleared up, in the neighborhood where his dam was bred; nor that an entire oblivion exists in regard to the blood of Monsieur Tonson's great grandam, brought from North Carolina. The sire of his dam ran in Georgia, *never won a race*, and was charged with a flaw in his pedigree. No tolerably good one of him has been published:—Topgallant, (a beautiful horse certainly,) by Gallatin, (son of imp. Bedford, out of the imp. Mambrino mare;) Wildair, &c. (See Am. Stud Book.) Monsieur Tonson's grandam was by Barry's Medley, son of imp. Medley—Black-and-all-Black—Bay Bolton, &c., to a mare by imp. Fearnought. The blood of Pacolet, united with Gallatin's, and a dash of the Medley, has constituted all that we *know* to be good in the pedigree of Monsieur Tonson.

I make no invidious remarks: the fame of Eclipse and Monsieur Tonson is above envy; but it may behove breeders to look to the blood of the mares that produce winners from them. A BREEDER.

ALBORAK.

MR. SKINNER:

Washington, D. C. Nov. 14, 1833.

In reply to your letter of the 12th, I state as follows:

ALBORAK, five years old last spring, was raised by the distinguished and lamented General Coffee, late of Alabama, from an uncommonly elegant and high blooded mare, presented to Gen. C. by his friend, the present President of the United States.

He was got by *Constitution*; he by old *Diomed*, out of the dam of *Timoleon*.

Alborak's dam by *Pacolet*.

His grandam by *Truxton*.

His g. grandam (the *Opossum filly*) by imp. *Medley*.

His g. g. grandam by old *Fearnought*.

His g. g. g. grandam by old *Wildair*, &c. &c.

Alborak received a short training this season in our stable, and exhibited *astonishing* foot, but was turned out (before any trial could be made of his bottom) with a very bad distemper. All his stock are large; and being of pure blood, I consider him a very valuable animal. He is himself of the largest class of racehorses, being full sixteen hands, of great power, (being pony built,) and great symmetry. He is a [deep] chestnut, and is very much like Orange Boy, but much larger.

Yours, T. P. ANDREWS.

[The above being submitted to B. O. Tayloe, Esq. he favored us with the following opinion and commentary:]

DEAR SIR:

Washington, D. C. Dec. 10, 1833.

In reply to your request, as to my opinion of Alborak's pedigree, I must say, that I consider it one of the best among American bred horses of modern days.

Of his sire, *Constitution*, it may be only sufficient to remark, he was almost the brother of the famed *Timoleon*; being by imp. *Diomed*, out of his dam by imp. *Saltram*, from whom have also descended the best sons of *Virginian* and *Contention*, viz: *Star*, *Restless* and *Snowstorm*, with others of celebrity.

Pacolet, by imp. *Citizen*, dam by *Lindsay's Arabian*, &c. has not only been considered thoroughbred, but the best son of *Citizen*, and added to his own celebrity in being sire to the famed *Monsieur Tonsen*.—[Sold recently, being eleven years old, to Col. W. R. Johnson, for ten thousand dollars.]

Truxton, by imp. *Diomed*, was Gen. Jackson's favorite racehorse; and, I believe, considered by him as one of the best of *Diomed's* get in every respect. The *Opossum filly* was his next favorite on the turf, which he also considered thoroughbred. She was by imp. *Medley*, (always a desirable cross;) her dam by imp. *Fearnought*, (that

did more to improve the breed of racers in Virginia than any predecessor,) and grandam by Sims' Wildair, the best son of Fearnought.

Alborak thus unites those excellent crosses from Diomed, Citizen, Saltram, Medley and Fearnought; than whom no better horses were ever imported. I am not aware of any flaw in his pedigree.

Yours, very truly, BENJ. OGLE TAYLOR.

[It follows, we should think, that Alborak cannot fail to get winners at four miles. He is to be seen by calling at the office of the Turf Register, and to be let by the season, or disposed of, either the whole or the half of him, on very moderate terms. Would not gentlemen, wishing to improve their horses for every purpose, do well to form a company, to buy a horse of his very rare and excellent blood, and uncommon fine size and figure?—Apply to the Editor of the *Sporting Magazine*.]

VICTORY—*Imported to New York in Nov. 1833. His Performances, as furnished by his importer and owner, William Jackson, Esq.* (For pedigree, see Turf Reg. of this No.)

1828. Victory, at three years old, won at the Northern meeting, Inverness, the Duke of Gordon's plate of fifty sovereigns, at two heats; beating Ketchup, Prosody, Caccia Piatti, and one other.

Same meeting, the Borlum plate of fifty sovereigns, added to a sweepstake of five guineas each, two miles; beating Mr. McLeod's Whisker filly, and two others.

Same meeting, a handicap sweepstake of fifteen guineas each, with one hundred guineas added; beating Hartlepool, Prosody, Cromarty, and a Whisker filly.

At Perth, a sweepstake of ten sovereigns each, and fifty sovereigns added; heats twice round; won at two heats; beating Crafty and Cromarty.

Same meeting, a sweepstake of five sovereigns, and fifty sovereigns added; beating, at two heats, Mr. Davidson's Cromarty.

1829. Victory, four years old, won at Edinburgh the king's plate of one hundred guineas, twice £100, and the gold cup at Inverness and a forfeit of £25—at the Caledonian Hunt the king's plate of one hundred guineas.

1830. Victory, five years old, won at Morpeth a £50 plate, at two heats; beating The Earl.

1831. Victory, then six years old, won at Morpeth a sweepstake of five sovereigns each, and twenty-five sovereigns added; beating Penthesilea and Lady Mary.

At Penrith a £50 plate, at two three mile heats; beating Storm and Catillus.

Victory has proved himself a sure foal getter, having covered two seasons in Yorkshire.

MR. EDGAR'S "AMERICAN RACE TURF REGISTER, SPORTSMAN'S
HERALD, AND GENERAL STUD BOOK."

[We have before announced the reception of a few copies of the first volume of this work at the office of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine—price \$6. We recently placed the volume in the hands of Judge Duvall; to whom the readers of this Magazine are much indebted for valuable information, and who is ever ready to communicate, in the most obliging manner, his knowledge of races and racehorses of the olden time. His memory runs back farther, and embraces more minute details, and with greater fidelity, than that of any other person. Its tenacity is almost incredible. The judge returned the book with the following memoranda:]

MR. EDITOR:

Barnum's Hotel, Nov. 20, 1833.

I have perused Mr. Edgar's Stud Book, and think it a valuable compilation.

I discovered a few errors, and have suggested the corrections. You can communicate them to him in your own way: better so, than to be suggested by a stranger. They are trivial, and hardly worth attention; but as accuracy is a principal object in the publication of the work, they may be corrected in the second volume without labor or difficulty.

In p. 50 it is stated that Othello was imported from *Ireland* in the year 1767. Othello was imported about the year 1757; it is believed from England: he was a racer in both countries. Selim was among the first of his get, and he was foaled in 1759. The same error appeared, owing to a miscopy, in one of your Registers: it was afterwards corrected.

P. 61:—The imported horse *Tanner* is said to be a son of *Young Cade*. I have always seen it stated that he was got by *old Cade*; and have no doubt the fact was so. This appears in all the old advertisements in the *Maryland Gazette*.

P. 61:—"Tarquin, foaled in 1820." This must be a mistake, as his dam was Queen Anne's Moonah Barb mare. Queen Anne, it is well known, died in 1714.—It should be, perhaps, 1720.

P. 63:—"Venetian, foaled in 1782." His age is not precisely recollected; but the Racing Calendar of the year 1779 shows that he started in 1779 against Highflyer. I never understood heretofore that he was reshipped to England. It may possibly have been so.

P. 89:—The pedigree and description of Gen. Spotswood's Apollo are erroneous. I knew him, and saw him run at Annapolis in 1771 and 1772. He was a dark bay, and large. He could not have been much under sixteen hands high. You will find in your Register that he is said to be a son of Baylor's imported horse Fearnought; his dam an imported Cullen Arabian mare. (Vol. i. p. 215.)

P. 143:—Chesapeake is said to be got by the *imported* horse Sweeper. Sweeper was not imported. He was raised at White-Hall, near Annapolis, and was got by the imported horse Figure.

P. 153:—Mr. Galloway's Selim was *not imported*. He was bred at Bell-air, within three miles of the residence of the writer of this.

P. 162:—First Consul was a *brown*, not a "bay" horse.

P. 214:—Fenella, bred by Mr. Brown, was got by his chestnut horse *Comet*, not "Cornet."

P. 240:—"Ranger stood at Lyndsay's Mills, in Caroline county, Va. about the year 1768." This is a mistake. Ranger was imported into Connecticut in the year 1766; he was then four years old. He was not taken to the south until some time during the war of the American Revolution. This will appear on reference to Mr. Edgar's book, p. 70. Ranger stood at Mr. Edelen's, near Piscataway, Md. in 1782.

P. 314:—*Freeman* Belt, should be *Trueman* Belt.

P. 317:—The same.

P. 435:—Roebuck, a bay horse, (bred by Overton Carr, Esq.) fifteen hands three inches high, foaled in 1778, was got by a black horse owned by Benjamin Dulany, Esq., and he by Baylor's imported horse Fearnought; not by imported horse Othello, as stated. (See Maryland Gazette, 1783.)

P. 447:—Schedoni was a *chestnut* gelding, not a "bay." I saw him run twice at Washington in 1803. He won both races; beating Snapdragon, Financier, Dragon, &c.

P. 511:—Chesley's Union was got by Shakspeare; but he was not an imported horse: he was bred in Virginia.

P. 530:—Mr. Carroll's Badger was not an imported horse. He was bred by Mr. Carroll, and got by Gen. Spotswood's Apollo.

Respectfully,

G. DUVAL.

GESTATION OF THE OPOSSUM.

DR. DUNGLISON:

My Dear Sir,—I recollect that, recently, some conversation passed in your presence on the *gestation of the opossum*; in the course of which I mentioned that the young of that animal had been found adhering (according to the best testimony I had been able to obtain) by a ligature to the teat, of which it appeared to be rather a shapeless *undeveloped elongation* than a perfect animal. Though well satisfied of the truth of the fact, and suspecting that parturition does not occur by, or in the usual way, I do not recollect to have read of any similar case. But this moment reading Bell's "ANATOMY OF THE HAND," I find, in regard to the *kangaroo*, the following note:

"The uterine system of the female is diminutive, and does not undergo the development which universally takes place in other animals. The young, instead of remaining within the mother for the period of gestation, become, by some extraordinary mode of expulsion, *attached to the teats*; where they hang by the mouth, covered by an exterior pouch, *until*, from *minute and shapeless things*, they

are matured to the degree in which the young of other animals are usually produced."

I have not time, at this moment, to refer to naturalists for the history of the kangaroo; but I presume the observation has, in this case, been made on adequate proof, and from similarity in the shape of the animals; I am now confirmed in the persuasion I have long entertained, that the young of the opossum is produced and evolved in the same manner; and, as at present informed, shall express that opinion when I take occasion to transfer the note above quoted to the department of natural history in the Sporting Magazine.

Very respectfully, yours,

J. S. SKINNER.

The following obliging reply from Dr. Dunglison compels us to doubt the conclusion to which we had arrived; and we do it the more readily and frankly, because we have ever been prone to think that the *natural* way of doing, and of accounting for every thing, is best. In the matter of *miracles*, it is true, the measure of their merit and efficacy is the violence they do to nature and reason; but in merely worldly matters of fact and philosophy, it is allowable to graduate one's confidence by the scale of the proof, and its conformity with the rules of evidence and analogy. We therefore cheerfully yield the theory of "extraordinary mode of expulsion" as not being *proved*, or conformable with established facts in like cases, and adopt the more probable (we presume we might say well ascertained) statement of Dr. Dunglison, that the fœtus emerges from the uterus in the usual way, but when it is extremely small; and being glued to the teat, its growth and detachment ensues. The suggestion of Professor Dunglison, as to the theory of nutrition being derived to the fœtus by the umbilical cord, is a striking one, and new to us, only perhaps because physiology and comparative anatomy have been with us subjects of very limited study.

MY DEAR SIR:

East Fayette street, Dec. 1, 1833.

The strange circumstances, connected with the physiology of the formation of the fœtus in the opossum, and in the other marsupial animals, have received some attention from physiologists; and the result of their observations and reflections has not been exactly in accordance with the views of Sir CHARLES BELL, that any "extraordinary mode of expulsion" takes place; or of such as would lead us to believe that parturition does not occur by or in the usual way.

It has long been known that the young of the kangaroo are found, at a certain period of development, with the mouths attached to the teats in the *marsupium* or pouch; and the same has been noticed in the opossum, and in the wombat and koalo of New Holland. The

fact is certain; but opinions have differed as to the mode in which they get there.

Some have presumed that the fecundating fluid of the male is applied to the germ contained in the pouch of the female, and that there is no *access* by the ordinary passages of generation. Others have supposed that the ovum is fecundated in the uterus, and that by some extraordinary mode of expulsion it passes directly from the uterus into the marsupium or pouch; and others again have affirmed, that after the *fœtus* has attained a certain growth, it is protruded from the uterus by the ordinary mode of expulsion, and is then received into the pouch to undergo its farther development.

Of these opinions, the last would seem to be the only one that is correct. There is not the slightest testimony in favor of the first opinion, whilst it is contrary to all analogy; especially when we consider that the marsupial animal has its external organs of generation, uterus, and appendages, like other animals.

The second opinion is correct, so far as regards the seat of fecundation; but it is inaccurate as respects the transmission of the fecundated ovum to the pouch. Careful examination, by Sir EVERARD HOME and others, has clearly shown that there is no direct medium of communication between the uterus and the pouch.

It would appear then, that after a fecundating copulation,—accomplished by the direct union of sexual organs, as in other animals,—a germ is developed, which passes from the ovary through the fallopian tube or oviduct into the interior of the uterus, where it remains for some time, deriving its nourishment from a kind of albuminous or gelatinous substance surrounding it; that when this new being has undergone a certain degree of development, parturition takes place; the *fœtus* is extruded; and, as a part of this process, the mouth of the marsupium is by the action of certain muscles drawn down, so that it approaches the vulva and receives the *fœtus* at the moment of its emergence. When in the pouch the nipple is instinctively seized hold of, and is glued to the mouth,—apparently by the same gelatinous substance, that surrounded the young whilst in the uterus.

Naturalists are not decided upon the precise size that the young of the kangaroo attains before it is extruded from the womb. Sir EVERARD HOME conceives, that no great error could arise in fixing the weight at twenty-one grains, and the length at one inch, exclusive of the tail. He himself procured one of that size, in which the point of the nipple had not entered the mouth, but was simply glued to the lips by the gelatinous substance already mentioned.

The same distinguished investigator of comparative anatomy had an opportunity of examining a female kangaroo, soon after parturition.

The uterus, vagina, and vulva were found to indicate unequivocally, by their dilated condition, that a body of some size had recently passed through them.

The kangaroo, the opossum, and the wombat of Australia are animals that breed their young without either placenta or umbilical cord. In the young of all these animals there is not the least evidence of navel-string. They afford us therefore examples, in the higher class of animals, of full fœtal development, where it is impossible to suppose that the fœtus derives its nourishment from the blood of the mother—in this way at least. And you will find, should you esteem the matter of sufficient importance to refer to it, that I have used these facts, in my “Human Physiology,” as a part of the evidence employed to show, that in all probability the human fœtus is nourished, in the uterus, on other materials than those furnished through the placenta and umbilical cord. In the very earliest periods of fœtal formation this must necessarily be the case, as neither placenta nor cord exists; and it is, in my mind, doubtful whether, at any period of uterogestation, nutritive fluid is transmitted from the mother through the placenta.

I am, dear sir, most respectfully,

Your obedient, humble servant,

ROBLEY DUNGLISON.

J. S. SKINNER, Esq.

P. S. I think it probable that I may have misconceived the import of Sir CHARLES BELL's expression of “extraordinary mode of expulsion.” This probably refers to *reception* by the marsupium, rather than to “*expulsion*” from the uterus, (which is *ordinary*, instead of *extraordinary*;) as he afterwards speaks of “nature having accomplished her work safely and by the *simplest means*, by anticipating the period of the separation of the fœtus, and providing for the growth of the offspring, exterior to the circle of bones through which its birth must take place.”

SPORTS OF THE SEA.

MR. EDITOR:

Fort Washington, Md. Nov. 20, 1833.

Nearly every number of your very entertaining and useful Turf Register and Sporting Magazine contains a description of the amusements of our western sportsmen; and many of them are interestingly and thrillingly detailed by several of the military, who, it appears, partake with much zeal in the noble feats of sporting and overcoming the gigantic *feræ naturæ* of our western wilds. The love for, and consequent animation in the pursuit, give them no doubt a *tact*, which facilitates their elegant and glowing descriptions of the grandeur of

the scenery of nature, heightened by all the eagerness, elevated enthusiasm, and pleasurable emotions, peculiarly derivable from the ardor of the chase. But while we thus acknowledge, with all due deference, their varied and interesting details, which have heretofore afforded so much entertainment and information to your readers, let us for once turn our attention to the pastime and extraordinary amusements sometimes afforded to our compatriot *naval* brethren in arms, while in the performance of the arduous duties assigned them by their country, upon another element, or in combination with both, together with their hair-breadth escapes from total destruction. For this purpose, if you will permit a constant reader, he will copy a hunting excursion from the "Narrative of Voyages to explore the Shores of Africa, Arabia and Madagascar,* performed in his majesty's ships *Leven* and *Barracouta*, under the direction of Captain W. F. W. Owen, R.N." for the amusement of your numerous readers. It may, perhaps, be necessary to premise a few slight sketches, from the same work, of the nature and habits of the *animal* that we are about introducing to the notice of your readers, which are interspersed indiscriminately throughout the volumes. Your correspondent selects this course, because there are many traits in the history and habits of this enormous and amphibious animal,—therein delineated from personal observation,—that are as yet unknown to the general naturalist: but those, however, who would desire to ascertain all that may be already known, pertaining to the animal under consideration, can consult almost any work on zoology, as well as the general cyclopedias.

The eastern coast of Africa is the country, as yet but little known, where the following described hunting excursion is so minutely detailed; and particularly in the vicinity of Delagoa bay, situated between the tropic of Capricorn and 30° south latitude, and among the dusky or Negro nations, the Zoolas or Vatwas, and the Hollontontes: the latter a nation in some measure similar, but contradistinguished from the Hottentots of older authors or former travelers. The immediate location, however, of this celebrated hunt appears to be on the three main courses or rivers, which, at their junction, form "The

* This extremely interesting work has lately been republished from that very prolific and enterprising New York press, the Harpers'; but is nevertheless greatly deficient in its chief *desideratum*—a chart or map of the hitherto unknown country which the expedition so scientifically and satisfactorily explored and surveyed. It is sincerely to be hoped that Captain Owen will, at his leisure, revise it hereafter, and not confide the trust of the revision of the collective journals of his gallant associates to such a "land-lubber" as the compiler of the present edition, viz: "Heaton Bowstead Robinson," of *Montpelier Place, Twickenham*.

English river." These rivers are "the Temby on the southwest, the Dundas on the west, and the Mattoll on the northwest."

Now, then, we will proceed to trait the

1st. "When surveying the river Temby, on an afternoon, a young hippopotamus was perceived from one of the boats, floundering about on the broad mud flat that skirted the right shore. They pulled for the place, and succeeded in taking him before he reached the water. In size and appearance he resembled a large fat hog with a young bull's head; his legs were clumsy, and out of all proportion, and his skin hairless, but very tough. He was perfectly *harmless*, and soon became docile, acknowledging at times the attention he received by the performance of sundry awkward gestures peculiar to himself, and by sucking whatever he could get into his mouth."—Vol. i. p. 64.

2d. "After completing the survey of the river Temby, or Mahony, Lieut. Vidal commenced ascending the Mattoll in his boat; when suddenly a violent shock was felt from underneath; and in another moment a monstrous hippopotamus reared itself up from the water, and in a most ferocious and menacing attitude rushed open-mouthed at the boat, and with one grasp of its tremendous jaws, seized and tore seven planks from her side. The creature disappeared for a few seconds, and then rose again, apparently intending to repeat the attack; but was fortunately deterred by the contents of a musket discharged in its face. The boat rapidly filled; but, as she was not more than an oar's length from the shore, they succeeded in reaching it before she sank. Her keel, in all probability, touched the back of the animal, which irritating him, occasioned this furious attack; and had he got his upper-jaw above the gunwale, the whole broadside must have been torn out. The force of the shock from beneath, previously to the attack, was so violent that her stern was almost lifted out of the water; and Mr. Tambs, the midshipman steering, was thrown overboard, but fortunately rescued before the irritated animal could seize him. The boat was hauled upon a dry spot, and her repairs immediately commenced."—Vol. i. p. 65.

3d. "The young hippopotamus that was caught a few days since began to decline for want of milk, or proper nourishment, and was therefore killed for the larder. His flesh was perfectly white, very tender, and in flavor resembling veal: the hide on his back was thick and tough, but much more delicate under his belly."—Vol. i. p. 66.

4th. "Next morning we continued our course up the river, and, in passing a low sandy point, found ourselves surrounded by a group of *hippopotami*; so close together that, had they not sunk as we approached, we could not, from the narrowness of the passage, have passed without striking them. Three were standing on the bank;

and as we drew near one of them opened his huge red mouth, about three feet and a half, and exhibited a more formidable and savage appearance than I (Lieut. Vidal) have ever witnessed in the fiercest of the brute creation. Two, on our first appearance, retreated to the water; but the third remained sufficiently long to receive on his back a volley of balls, only one of which seemed to take effect, the rest glancing off perfectly harmless. The animal feeling himself wounded, uttered a loud and menacing cry, and then rushed furiously, and apparently in pain, to the water. Frequently, at the moment we fired, one only would be visible; but immediately on the report, numbers would show themselves; some perhaps only for a second, whilst others, lying in shoal water, would instantly start up and attempt to get into the deeps, trotting through the mud at a quicker rate than our boats could pull, and looking back upon us, every now and then, with the greatest terror and anxiety. One that was penned up between the two boats appeared stupified by fear; and, without making an effort to escape, stood for upwards of five minutes, regarding first one boat, and then the other, which, from their relative situation, could not fire at him. While running through the water, they dip their heads continually beneath, and with their broad noses throw it up in a shower on their backs. The quickness of these animals is extraordinary; for frequently, after the flash, they were down before the ball could reach them.”—Vol. i. pp. 76, 77.

5th. “We gave up the survey; but in going down the opposite side to that on which we communicated with the natives, we observed that where the *hippopotami*, in their passage to and from the river, had broken down the bank, sharp pointed poles, hardened by fire, were placed by the natives. These were for the purpose of staking them on their descent; and the interpreter informed us that many were caught in this way. They die from the wound, shortly after they reach the water; and their huge carcasses, when inflated, float down the river, and are picked up by the natives, who sought them with the greatest avidity. Sometimes, when the demand for hippopotamus flesh is great, on account of the scarcity of other articles of food, the natives assemble in the woods, and when the animals come on the plains to graze, run out upon them with loud cries; upon which they rush with headlong force upon these stakes, when the skin, hard and tough as it is, cannot resist the violence of the contact—the wood splinters in the desperate wound, and life soon becomes extinct.”—Vol. i. p. 78.

6th. “The natives do not confine themselves merely to entrapping the hippopotami, but will sometimes venture in a body to attack them with their spears. They waylay the huge animal; and, watching the

time as he pushes by the thick bushes in which they lie concealed, by a dextrous thrust of their sharp spears, *hamstringing* him, when he falls roaring with anguish and impotent rage to the ground, where, under a repetition of wounds, he soon finishes his career. This method of attack, so replete with danger, is adopted only when there is the greatest demand for hippopotamus flesh, and, as latterly, for their *teeth*; for, until *we* set the example, the Portuguese seldom purchased any other ivory than that of the elephant.”—Vol. i. p. 78.

7th. “We quitted Mattoll and commenced ascending the Dundas, or Fresh Water river. The hippopotami were extremely numerous, forming, apparently, a solid phalanx. As we approached, they commenced snorting and opening their terrific jaws in the most frightful and menacing manner. The croker happening to graze a monster in a shallow part of the river, he immediately made a furious plunge, and lifted the boat, with seven people, half out of the water, so that the keel actually cracked; but the poor hippopotamus was so dreadfully alarmed that he escaped with all speed, before any one had time to strike him. When near the navigable summit of the river, another of these unwieldy brutes rushed from the margin of reeds on the bank, and galloped towards the boat, open-mouthed and bellowing most hideously. Had this been our first rencontre, it might have been alarming; but we had learned that the slightest flash of fire would turn them when in the most infuriated state. The captain and Mr. Durnford fired together,—the former with an elephant gun and pewter bullet,—when he was not more than twelve yards from the boat; but his thick hide repelled the ball, and it had only the effect of turning him back amongst the high reeds whence he had issued. Some of our party landed in pursuit, when Mr. Tudor came upon him again; but his retreat was so thick and high, that they could nowhere see five yards around, and were only able to move in the alleys made by the beasts, so that his escape from such inexperienced hunters was not difficult.”—Vol. i. p. 165.

8th. “We were continually occupied in surveying the river and hunting the hippopotami, which latter was by far the most laborious task. Upon one occasion we fired a volley of iron grape shot, from our two pounder, amongst five or six of them, at a distance of forty yards; yet not one was killed, although their hides and flesh were completely furrowed. One of the wounded sufferers, shortly afterwards, rushed to the woods, stamping and foaming with pain and rage. He at first set off with speed, but soon slackened his pace, and ultimately stopped from loss of blood. Nothing can convey an idea of the tortured monster’s roars, as the woods and country resounded for miles with the terrific and hideous sound. We had

great hopes of securing him, and a party instantly set out in pursuit; but as they approached he again took to the water, and at once destroyed our expectations. This was the only instance we had met with of their taking to the land after being wounded: their general habit being to get into a hole in the bed of the river, there to die; and the natives informed us that the wounded monster's companions surround the expiring beast, and will not allow it to rise to the surface. This statement was in some measure authenticated by their carcasses never being found until in a state of putrefaction."—Vol. i. p. 169.

But, sir, I am admonished to cease those selected traits, for fear of exercising your patience at the expense of your well known benevolence, as well as annoying that of your readers: let us then at once proceed to

THE HIPPOPOTAMUS (*or river-horse*) HUNT.

"As all our attempts to obtain a hippopotamus had hitherto failed, and as we were not likely to meet with another opportunity, this being our last visit to Delagoa Bay, a party of officers volunteered for the *chase*, and were conveyed up the Dundas river in the Albatross. The evening set in before they reached that part of the river where the hippopotami were most abundant. Three parties were, however, formed, who at midnight commenced their pursuit. The scene was novel and imposing; a body of men, armed at all points with muskets, harpoons, and lances, walking on the shallows of the river, with nothing but the moon to light them, all hallooing, and driving before them their huge game, who, blowing, snorting and bellowing, were floundering through the mud from the numerous holes which they had made at the bottom for their retreat, but from which the hunters' lances soon expelled them, until ultimately driven upon dry ground; where a running contest commenced, the beast sometimes being pursued and at others pursuing.

"This lasted for some time; but still there were no signs of man's boasted pre-eminence: not an animal had the party secured, dead or alive. As low water was considered the best time for the pursuit of their game, when the flood set in the party amused themselves until the next ebb by scouring the woods for any birds or beasts they could find. The deer, which were very numerous, consisted principally of three species, the fallow, spring, and hartebock; but they, as well as the buffaloes and monkeys, were so shy that none of the party could get near enough to fire with any hope of success.

"During the pursuit, the party were obliged to be careful where they trod, as the forest abounded in pits, dug by the natives to entrap the

hippopotami and elephants. These were about twelve feet deep, formed like a wedge, and so neatly covered with reeds that even some of the hunters, notwithstanding their precautions, were caught, but, fortunately, not in any armed with spears at the bottom. At low water the following morning, one party formed a line across one of the shallows, where the depth was not above two feet, while the boats went up the river, and actually drove the animals down the stream, another party having lined the banks to prevent their taking to the woods and reeds. These, whenever the monstrous, but timid animals attempted to pass them, set up a shout, which, in most instances, proved sufficient to turn them back into the water; when, having collected a vast number on one shallow bank of sand, the whole of the hunters commenced, from all sides, a regular cannonade upon the astonished brutes. Unwieldy as they appeared, still much activity was displayed in their efforts to escape the murderous and unceasing fire to which they were exposed. The one-pound gun occasionally furrowed the thick hide of some, while others were perpetually assailed by a shower of pewter musket balls. One, a cub, was nearly caught uninjured in attempting to follow its mother, who, galled to desperation, was endeavoring to escape through the land party; but as soon as the affectionate brute perceived her offspring falling into the hands of her enemies, forgetting her fears, she rushed furiously at the offenders, when they, in their turn, were obliged to retreat; but again they contrived to separate them, and had almost secured their prize, when the angry mother, regardless of their close and almost fatal fire, succeeded in redeeming it from their grasp, and bearing it off, although herself in a state of great exhaustion. With the flood this sport ended.

"On their return to the schooner along the banks of the river, passing near a spot where a hippopotamus had been seen sporting in the water, a loud rustling was heard amongst the reeds, as if the animal had retreated thither on the discharge of their pieces. Messrs. Arlett and Barrette, with two of the seamen, immediately followed with the view of driving him out. The former gentleman was a little in advance, and eager in the pursuit, when he was heard loudly to exclaim, 'Here he is!' The shrill, angry scream of some large animal instantly followed, and in a few seconds Mr. Barrette rushed from the reeds with his face covered with blood, and calling loudly for assistance, as Lieutenant Arlett was attacked and thrown down by an elephant. The party were immediately on the alert, in search of the unfortunate officer, whom they expected to find a mangled corpse. As they approached, the elephant, alarmed at their numbers, retreated, leaving his victim on the ground in a state that may more easily

be imagined than described. He was stretched motionless on his back, covered with blood and dirt, and his eyes starting from their sockets, in all the expressive horror of a violent death.

“Every attention was immediately paid to him, but it was long feared that the vital spark had fled. Some water was procured, when, after his face had been washed and a little introduced into his mouth, he showed symptoms of returning life; but it was some time before he recovered his senses, and became sufficiently collected to give a connected account of the occurrence that had led to his pitiable state. It appeared that, from the thickness of the reeds, he was close to the animal before he was at all aware of his situation, but immediately on making the discovery, he uttered the exclamation heard by his companions of ‘Here he is!’ This had hardly escaped him, when he discovered that, instead of an hippopotamus, he was almost stumbling over an enormous elephant. The animal, which appeared highly irritated at the intrusion, waved its trunk in the air, and the moment he spoke, reared upon its hind legs, turned short round, and, with a shrill passionate cry, rushed after him, bearing down the opposing reeds in his way, while Lieutenant Arlett vainly attempted to effect his escape. For a short time he had hopes of eluding his pursuer, as the animal perceived one of the seamen mounted on the top of a tree, about twenty feet high, and three in circumference, menacing him by his voice and gestures, while preparing to fire. The elephant turned short round, shrieked with rage, and made a kind of spring against the tree, as if to reach the object of his attack, when his ponderous weight bore the whole to the ground, but fortunately without hurting the man, who slipped among the reeds. The ferocious animal still followed him, foaming with rage, to the rising bank of the river; the man crying loudly, ‘an elephant! an elephant!’ until closely pressed by his pursuer, they both came upon the top of the slope, where the party who had heard his cries were prepared, and instantly fired a volley as the elephant appeared. This made him return with increased fury to Mr. Arlett, who, in his eagerness to escape, stumbled and fell, the huge beast running over him and severely bruising his ankle.

“As soon as he had passed, Mr. Arlett arose, and, limping with pain, attempted once more to retreat, but the animal returned to the attack; his trunk was flourished in the air, and the next moment the unfortunate officer was struck senseless to the ground. On recovering himself his situation appeared hopeless, his huge antagonist standing over him, chaffing and screaming with rage, pounding the earth with his feet, and ploughing it with his tusks. When the party first saw

them, Mr. Arlett was lying between the elephant's legs, and had it been the intention of the animal to destroy him, placing a foot upon his senseless body would in a moment have crushed him to atoms; but it is probable that his object was only to punish and alarm, not to kill—such conjecture being perfectly in accordance with the character of this noble but revengeful beast.

“Mr. Arlett was with much care instantly conveyed on board the schooner, when, on examination, it was found that his body was severely bruised, yet no bones were broken, excepting the fibula of the left leg, which was supposed to be slightly fractured. It appeared that the elephant, on his last return to Mr. Arlett, had filled his trunk with mud, which, having *turned him on his back and forced open his mouth*, he *blew down his throat, injecting a large quantity into the stomach*. It was this that produced the inflated appearance of Mr. Arlett's countenance, for he was almost in a state of suffocation, and for three days after his adventure, he occasionally vomited quantities of blue sand.

“When he encountered the elephant, he had a rifle in his hand, but he was too close to fire, knowing as he did, that in case of failure, his destruction would be certain, for, when wounded, the desperation of the animal is fatal to all. Upon conveying him to the boat, this rifle was forgotten, and a party of four were despatched to recover it. They had just succeeded, and were about to return, when the elephant rushed in amongst them. The first and second fired without effect, but the third fortunately turned him.

“From the number of shots that were discharged, and apparently took effect on the hippopotami, the party had no doubt that some were killed. The *natives* had promised to inform them when the bodies floated on shore; but experience soon showed how little reliance could be placed on the word of these people, when a savory repast was placed in the opposite scale. An hippopotamus head was discovered, the body having been conveyed away, and eaten. This awakened suspicion; our men traversed the bank of the river, and shortly came on a party of the natives, who were in the act of cutting up the body of another. This was immediately taken possession of, and conveyed to the schooner, while upwards of three hundred natives on the opposite bank of the river, were shewing, by their menacing gestures, how averse they were to lose their prize. In this animal three musket balls had penetrated through the skin, which was *one inch and a half* in thickness, and lodged (*only*) between the ribs; the fatal wound in the flank having been discharged from the rifle of Mr. Jamieson. This beast was of a small size, *the head, without the tongue, weighing only two hundred and six pounds*. The *natives*

during the hunt were constant attendants, and had by far the largest share of the game."

Thus closes in description and interest a *naval pastime*, that in my humble opinion may vie with any of the *sports* of our western military associates.

I am sir, very respectfully, your ob't serv't,
J. A. BRERETON, *U. S. Army, formerly of the Navy.*

(Communicated for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.)

ANNIVERSARY SONG.

The following Song, written by P. T. Esq. one of the members, was sung at the Anniversary Dinner of the WASHINGTON QUOIT CLUB, on the 30th of October, 1833.

TUNE—"My eye and Betty Martin O."

Again the year's come round, and we again are found
Prepar'd to set the social glass a starting O;
You ask me for a song, and I'll not detain you long,
Though you know it's all my eye and Betty Martin O.

Of the ups and downs in life, the troubles and the strife,
And the various scenes we all must play a part in O,
To think in serious part, would break the stoutest heart;
Despondency's my eye and Betty Martin O.

To spend a social hour, when it falls within our power,
All the petty cares of life sent a starting O,
Is sure the wisest plan, prove the contrary who can,
The attempt would be my eye and Betty Martin O.

Let us sing our high exploits, at the glorious game of QUOITS,
Each member of this Club taking part in O;
My song you must not blame, for the rhymes tack'd to each name,
You know it's all my eye and Betty Martin O.

To the President of the Club, I must give a gentle rub,
For his presence at our sport is quite "*unsartin*" O;
Colonel SE-T-N does intend, in this, no doubt, to mend,
So to scold would be my eye and Betty Martin O.

On the records of the year, Colonel R-ND-LPH does appear,
At the game to have held the lead from the starting O;
He has the profit of being Treasurer, and the honor of being Measurer,
Such things are not my eye and Betty Martin O.

Then ABR-H-M BR-DL-Y W-LL-R, proves at Quoits the second scholar,
Very seldom from the meg far departing O;
But I'm puzzled, 'pon my word, to know who should come third,
So I'll ask a little aid of Betty Martin O.

She says that to M-NR-E, the next compliment I owe,
 And I verily believe she's right for "sartin" O;
 For when M-NR-E strips for war, and quits his lov'd cigar,
 Opposition's all my eye and Betty Martin O.

H-N-Y W-GHTM-N by his skill, throws his quoit just where he will,
 Tho' from the ground, he's often early starting O;
 W-M. BR-DL-Y has earn'd fame, as a master of the game,
 But *such* fame's to him my eye and Betty Martin O.

J-IN F. W-BB's quoits, "by gracious," very seldom prove fallacious,
 As good humoredly our game he plays his part in O;
 With him I've a design to drink a glass of wine,
 Then I'll give you a little more of Betty Martin O.

M-TT-W CL-RKE's wit never fails, and his Dutch and Irish tales
 Oft our laughter loud and long sets a starting O;
 On the ground we seldom meet him, but we're happy here to greet him;
 Where he is, all gloom and care's mere Betty Martin O.

Of that gallant chief Black Hawk, we have lately heard much talk,
 And W-LL-CH* to the name's fresh fame imparting O;
 For elegance and grace, he claims the foremost place,
 Though he'll call it all my eye and Betty Martin O.

Colonel M-RO on the ground is seldom to be found,
 But his memory from the Club is not departing O;
 As General Diebitch,† he made a famous pitch,
 His secession's all my eye and Betty Martin O.

To the merits of Jo. BR-DL-Y, I give assent most gladly,
 For well are all things done he plays a part in O;
 A song, a joke, a jest, he never will *protest*,‡
 So I hope he'll mercy show to Betty Martin O.

Mr. H-ST-N from the bank, would soon gain the foremost rank,
 If oftener the game he took a part in O;
 General W-GHTM-N's quoits, tho' small, very near the meg oft fall;
 They seldom prove my eye and Betty Martin O.

Then Z-CH-S C-LL-NS L-E, with horse and dog comes he,
 In gallant style the game to take a part in O;
 The members do him dub, the O'Connel of the Club,
 He must not consider this mere Betty Martin O.

* Nick-named *Black Hawk*, from the unerring accuracy of his aim, his fine olive complexion, and the symmetry and grace of his form and attitudes.

† So called, as his invincible skill could only be compared to the splendid achievements of the hero of the Balkam.

‡ In allusion to the office of *Notary Public* which this gentleman fills.

Our new member, Mr. Co-RSE, plays with Herculean force,
 And his quoits he neatly handled from the starting O;
 He display'd much speed and grace, when with W-BB he ran the race,
 But I fear the wine he won's all Betty Martin O.

Our gay friend THR-ST-N T. we're always glad to see,
 Though he paddles like a duck his quoit when starting O;
 What's become of Mr. K-NE, I cannot well explain,
 Unless he's hopped the twig with Betty Martin O.

Once S-M-L P. W-LK-R, was our appointed chalker,
 Tho' this season from his duties he's been starting O;
 But when W-LK-R did proclaim, the three T's had won the game*
 We knew it was all my eye and Betty Martin O.

G-LES, J-NS-N, S-LD-N, C-RR, to the ground sometimes repair,
 But seldom they the game take a part in O;
 Tho' we dont as members rank them, for their company we thank them,
 And our thanks are not my eye and Betty Martin O.

Not the least in size, tho' last,† is one who in times past,
 Has never from the ground been first for starting O;
 When the sun was nearly down, he has sometimes gain'd renown,
 And he sings an endless song 'bout Betty Martin O.

Our summer sports are o'er, perhaps we meet no more;
 Then let's pass a cheerful hour before parting O;
 For Friendship, Love, and Mirth, are the only good on earth,
 The rest are all my eye and Betty Martin O.

CAUTION TO FOXHUNTERS.—In a late chase at Washington, Mr. F., though a capital rider, was run foul of a tree, and got an *Irish hoist*. His friends rushing for the lead, left him, under pretence of overtaking *his horse*, which chanced to run in the *direction of the chase*!—reminding one of the parson who was overleapt and left to die by one of his curates. On being helped up, "That," said he, "is a spirited fellow: he shall have a better living!"—Every incident conveys instruction; and this one teaches never to ride a *quarter horse*, and a *blinker*, on a hunt! Nothing so annoying, except one that falls down, in a slow walk on a plain road, as happened that day with a friend of yours. What can be worse, except, when riding to cover, to have your horse *fall and hold you down* in the ford of a river?—*D'ye take, Mr. Editor?*

* In allusion to a slip he once made in announcing the game, similar to the blunder of his countryman, when he gave as a toast, the *R's*, namely *reading, writing and arithmetic*.

† Alluding to Mr. T. himself, who sung as well as composed the song, and whose excellent skill in the game, was thought to be always even better at sun-set than before, or finer at the close than at the beginning of the day's sport.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

According to our last annual list of winners, for the year ending June, 1833, it would appear that the following stallions in point of the number of their get that were winners, had been most successful. It is of course not in our power to make an accurate allowance for the difference in the number and qualities of thorough-bred *mares* covered by each.

Winners.

- | | | |
|--|-----------|----|
| 1. AMERICAN ECLIPSE, by Duroc, (son of imported Diomed),
dam by imported Messenger, | - - - - - | 14 |
| 2. SIR ARCHY, by imported Diomed; dam by imported Rock-
ingham, | - - - - - | 12 |
| 3. SIR CHARLES, by Sir Archy; dam by imported Citizen, | - - - - - | 12 |
| 4. BERTRAND, by Sir Archy; dam by imported Bedford, | - - - - - | 12 |
| 5. MONSIEUR TONSON, by Facolet, (son of imported Citizen,) | - - - - - | 8 |
| 6. TIMOLEON, by Sir Archy; dam by imported Saltram, | - - - - - | 8 |
| 7. STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy; dam by imported Citizen, | - - - - - | 7 |
| 8. RATLER, by Sir Archy; dam by imported Robin Redbreast, | - - - - - | 6 |
| 9. SUMTER, by Sir Archy; dam by imported Robin Redbreast, | - - - - - | 6 |
| 10. SIR WILLIAM, by Sir Archy; dam by Belair, (son of im-
ported Medley,) | - - - - - | 6 |
| 11. GOHANNA, by Sir Archy; dam by imported Jack Andrews, | - - - - - | 5 |
| 12. ARAB, by Sir Archy; dam by imported Sir Harry, | - - - - - | 4 |
| 13. TARIFF, own brother to Arab, | - - - - - | 4 |
| 14. NAPOLEON, by Sir Archy, | - - - - - | 4 |
| 15. CONTENTION, by Sir Archy; dam by imported Daredevil, | - - - - - | 4 |
| 16. MUCKLEJOHN, own brother to Sir William, | - - - - - | 3 |
| 17. HENRY, by Sir Archy; dam by imported Diomed, out of Sir
William's dam, | - - - - - | 3 |
| 18. JOHN RICHARDS, by Sir Archy; dam by Ratler, (son of im-
ported Shark,) | - - - - - | 3 |
| 19. MARION, by Sir Archy; dam by imported Citizen, | - - - - - | 3 |
| 20. MEDLEY, by Sir Hal, (son of imported Sir Harry,) dam
Reality by Sir Archy, | - - - - - | 3 |

It should be observed that Tonson, Medley, and Tariff's winners, were the get of only two seasons.

Taking into consideration that, of the preceding catalogue, every one is a near descendant of imported Diomed, with the exception only of Monsieur Tonson; and excepting him, Eclipse and Sir Archy himself, that all the others are descendants of Sir Archy, we should apprehend a degeneracy of our blooded stock from "breeding in and in," unless our breeders be very judicious in their crosses.

☞ TRIFLE.—This beautiful and extraordinary little animal, *under fifteen hands high*, be it remembered by the sticklers for large cattle, ranks, at this moment, not only at the head of the American turf, (with the Viragos, Leviathans, Gallatins, Florizels, &c. of yore, and with Sir Charles, Monsieur Tonson, &c. of our days,) but her performances of this autumn alone, winning in fine style and time, the three mile heats (the main purse) at Broad Rock, near Richmond, Va., where she beat Mary Randolph and Mohawk; the next week, in like manner, taking the \$1000 purse, four mile heats, on the Central Course, near Baltimore; running the third heat, (after winning at her ease the first in 7 m. 54 s.) notwithstanding the loss of several seconds by being stopped by mistake at the termination of her third mile, in 8 m. 3 s.—nineteen seconds quicker than

the third heats of Eclipse and Henry; the next fortnight beating, with ease, Alice Gray and Black Maria (distancing the latter in the first heat) on the Union Course, near New York, in four mile heats—run in 7 m. 49 s. and 7 m. 58 s.—winning the last heat hard in hand, ten or more lengths; and eight days thereafter, by taking the \$1000 purse, four mile heats, at Treehill, near Richmond, where she beat the best field that could be collected in Virginia. Anvil, the recent winner of the four mile heats at Norfolk,—Tychicus and Tuberoze,* about the same time, leaving all and capital competitors behind them, in the four mile heats at Fairfield and Timonium. Dolly Dixon, that in the spring had won the Jockey Club purses, four mile heats at Newmarket and Norfolk, beating Flying Dutchman, Mucklejohn, and others; the famed Mohawk and two more; and the third heat, over an unusually heavy course, run in 8 m. 2 s. for a third heat without parallel at Treehill.

A PROFITABLE INVESTMENT—ENCOURAGEMENT TO BREEDERS.

MR. EDITOR:

This is to certify, that on the first day of May, 1827, on Newmarket Hill, near this town, at the sale of the blooded stock of the late Gen. Wm. Wynn, deceased, I purchased a bay mare called Isabella, at twelve months, for \$505.

1827, she missed to her sire, Sir Archy—probably a fortunate one.

1829, she produced b. c. called Anvil, by Monsieur Tonson.

1830, she produced ch. c. called Drone, by do.

1831, she produced b. c. called Harkaway, by Merlin.

1832, she missed to Merlin.

1833, she produced ch. f. called Martha Washington, by Sir Charles; and is now heavy to imp. Luzborough—will produce probably by the 1st day of February, 1834; and, if a horse colt, will be called Tally-ho.

Thus it will appear, that within the short period of seven years, Isabella will have produced five colts and fillies; the two first of which (to wit, Anvil and Drone) I have this day sold to Mr. James B. Kendall, of Petersburg, for \$10,000; adding to the said sale Mary Randolph, at \$2000 more.

Isabella was foaled in the year 1821, and consequently will be fourteen years old next spring, 1834. Therefore it is highly probable, that, with tolerable luck, she will produce yet for me five more colts and fillies, which would make ten colts and fillies in fourteen years; and if they should prove as good as her two first, will be equal at least to \$40,000; as I would be sorry to sell the old mare as she now stands for \$5000, and her two colts now with her for \$5000 more, which would be \$20,000 in seven years, from an investment of \$505.

Given under my hand, this 25th day of November, 1833, at Raceland, thirteen miles south of Petersburg, Va.

WILLIAM WYNN.

[On the above item of sporting intelligence we take leave to felicitate the sporting community, who have thus gained a new member, of spirit, generosity and enterprise, whose future success may be argued from his judgment in selection and his liberality of investment.]

☞ At the last Treehill races Judge Marshall was observed to be riding about the field, apparently as much interested as when a young man; and when, we believe, he owned some, and was certainly familiar with all the best horses on the turf.

*Tuberoze at Timonium beat Orange Boy, that had beat Anvil and Medoc the preceding week.

FAIRFIELD (Va.) RACES.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, D. C. Dec. 4, 1833.

The account of the Fairfield races, signed "By the Sec'y," does *great injustice* to Tychicus. So far from being "*distanced*" the second heat, he won it with the greatest ease; and, according to Mr. Botts' note, (also in the 4th number of your work,) we are informed that "Mr. Hare's Gohanna mare came in *handsomely ahead of Pizarro*, but drew up under the belief Tychicus *had won the heat*, thereby *accidentally* permitting Pizarro to come in *second*, by which means he obtained the race, as *Tychicus was excluded by foul riding.*" Mr. Botts and others were of opinion, Ariadne, Mohawk, and the Gohanna mare would have beaten Pizarro in the race, had it continued; and there is scarce a doubt Tychicus would have won it, and that he might have taken the two first heats, had he been run differently. He evidently did not regard Pizarro as a dangerous competitor. You are, it appears, informed, Mr. Editor, of the offer made, *on the course*, to run Tychicus another heat, for any amount, against Pizarro; and of the challenge, since published in the Richmond papers, to run "Tychicus against Pizarro, four miles out or four mile heats, as preferred, for \$2000 or \$5000 aside;" neither of which propositions was accepted.

The decision of foul riding has been considered an unfortunate one; for, as many respectable witnesses, that were on the spot where it is alleged to have occurred, were ready to testify that no blame was to be imputed to the rider of Tychicus, as were of a contrary opinion.

That Tychicus' reputation did not suffer by his Fairfield race is evident from the fact, that \$2500 have been since offered and refused for the half of him.

INQUIRER.

IF "A BREEDER FROM WASHINGTON" is assured that we do not recollect having received any memoir of that horse. When a full and impartial one is presented, it will be published as speedily as our engagements will allow; not only from a sense of duty and fairness, but because we shall always find particular pleasure in obliging his owners. They are every way entitled to our good wishes and good offices. Why does not "A Breeder from Washington" prepare a full memoir of him? If more is said of imported English, than of American stallions, it is because less of them was previously known; and perhaps because their owners are more industrious. After all, we must repeat the caution, that our pages cannot be occupied in copying horse bills.

MR. EDITOR,—A bet is pending on the following point: Was Betsey Richards ever beaten by Ariel?

Answer.—Yes: Ariel beat Betsey Richards, Gohanna and Frantic, 10th May, 1826, at Treehill. Time, 8 m. 7 s.—8 m. 2 s.

UPPER MARLBOROUGH JOCKEY CLUB.—This new club will commence operations in November next, under auspices that promise the most useful results. If we look at the number and character of the members, we may rely on every thing being conducted on the most liberal scale; and, at the same time, on the strictest principles of honor and good faith. In fact, whether we have regard to locality, the fitness of the country, and the means and spirit of those who originated, and those who have engaged to support the enterprise, it may be predicted that the Upper Marlborough Course will rival the first and the best in the union. There are now nearly two hundred subscribers, at ten dollars each. The president is a sports-

man of the genuine breed, and takes a deep interest in the success of the club. One of their meetings will be confined to horses bred and owned in Maryland; the other open to "the world." The officers of the club consist of:

- SAMUEL SPRIGG, *President.*
 - WILLIAM D. BOWIE, *First Vice-President.*
 - EDWARD J. HAMILTON, of Charles Co., *Second Vice-President.*
 - THOMAS F. BOWIE, *Corresponding Secretary.*
 - EDWARD W. BELT, *Recording Secretary.*
 - WALTER H. S. TAYLOR, *Treasurer.*
 - ROBERT BOWIE,
 - SAMUEL L. BROOKE,
 - PHILIP B. KEY,
 - HENRY J. BRENT,
 - RODERICK M. MCGREGOR,
- } *Stewards.*

Extract to the Editor—dated Quebec, L. C. Oct. 1, 1833.

SIDNEY has been again successful in Montreal, as follows:
The Jockey Club purse of \$300, added to a sweepstake of \$50.
W. S. Stott's b. c. Sidney, four years old, (7 st. 9 lbs.) by Sir Charles, - - - - - 1 1
Mr. Gibbs' b. h. Timoleon, aged, (9 st.) by Sir Charles, - - - - - 2 2

Third day, the city purse of £50, entrance £7 10s.; weights same as for the Jockey Club purse. The winner of the Jockey Club purse to be handicapped.

W. S. Stott's Sidney, - - - - - 1 1
Mr. Gibbs' Timoleon, - - - - - dis.
Sidney was handicapped to carry nine pounds, consequently his weight was 8 st. 4 lbs. I suppose you think 107 lbs. very light for a full grown man to ride. Sidney distanced Timoleon with great ease: so much so, that it was the four mile instead of the two. Dunn, being weak from sweating down so much, could not hold him in. Yours, &c. W. S. STOTT.

ON NAMING HORSES.—The Editor finds, on reviewing the 10th volume of the American Farmer, as far back as 1828,—before the Turf Register was established, he pointedly denounced the practice of naming horses, after other horses, living or dead, expressing then the opinion, that ought now to be enforced, "*I think it would be a good rule to exclude any horse or mare from the turf, which bears the name of any other celebrated horse or mare.*"

☞ Don't you think you would do a good thing by inviting Marylanders and southerners to raise the weights to the New York standard, since the distances are shortened? I fear, unless it be done, we may get to breeding horses altogether for speed, instead of for strength and bottom, combined with speed. [Yea, verily, do we think so.]

☞ Why doesn't some of your knowing friends tell us how to manage stallions?

☞ We propose to have printed to each number as many covers as may be necessary to publish transient notices; such as horses for sale, or to cover—sweepstakes open at the various courses, &c. &c., provided the parties are willing to pay as much as will barely defray the expense of paper and printing.

HALIFAX (*Va.*) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, commenced on Monday, October 14.

First day, purse of \$200, entrance \$15; two mile heats.

J. P. White's ch. m. Amanda, five years old, (107 lbs.) by Henry,					
dam by Duroc,	-	-	-	-	1 1
William W. Hurt's ch. c. Equinox, four years old, (100 lbs.) by					
Monsieur Tonson, dam Betsey Robinson,	-	-	-	-	2 2
Barzillia Graves' ch. c. three years old, (86 lbs.) by Washington,					
dam by Virginian,	-	-	-	-	3 dis.
William S. Haynes' ch. c. four years old, (100 lbs.) by Monsieur					
Tonson, dam by Peacemaker,	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 4 m. 2 s.—4 m. 3 s.					

Second day, Jockey Club purse of \$350, entrance \$20; three mile heats.

John P. White's ch. f. Anna Maria, four years old, (97 lbs.) by					
Truffle, dam by Phantom,	-	-	-	-	1 1
Wm. S. Haynes' b. c. Sir Walter Cook, four years old, (100 lbs.)					
by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Wyatt's Alexander,	-	-	-	-	2 dr.
Time, 6 m. 4½ s.					

Third day, handicap purse of \$150, entrance \$10; mile heats, best three in five.

William S. Haynes' Sir Walter Cook, 97 lbs.	-	3	2	1	1
Wm. W. Hurt's ch. m. Malinda, five years old, (100 lbs.)					
by Sir Charles, dam by imp. Stirling,	-	-	2	1	2 dr.
Wm. McCargo's b. c. Lexington, three years old, (86 lbs.)					
by Medley, dam by Drummond's Napoleon,	-	-	1	dis.	
Time, 1 m. 50 s.—1 m. 53 s.—2 m. 4 s.					

JAMES YOUNG, *Sec'y.*

BOWLING GREEN (*Va.*) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, commenced on Wednesday, October 23.

First day, a sweepstake for three year olds, \$50 entrance, h.f.; ten subscribers, one dead.

David E. Kent's ch. f. by Shakspeare, dam by Janus,	-	2	1	1	
Thomas Simmerman's ch. f. by White's Timoleon, dam by					
Americus,	-	-	3	2	2
James Toncray's gr. f. by White's Timoleon, dam a Talia-					
ferro mare,	-	-	1	3	dr.
John Jackson and S. Catton's ch. c. by White's Timoleon,					
dam by Sampson,	-	-	-	4	dis.
Time, 2 m. 3 s.—1 m. 58 s.—1 m. 58 s.					

Same day, a sweepstake for three year olds, entrance \$100, h.f.; four subscribers.

John S. Hurt's gr. c. Patrick Henry, by Medley, dam by Remus,	1	1			
Matthews and Preston's ch. c. by Timoleon, dam by Sir Hal,	2	2			
Both heats well contested: the first won by a neck; the second by little over a length.					
Time, 1 m. 56 s.—1 m. 56 s.					

Second day, Jockey Club purse of \$300, three mile heats.

Thos. Hale's b. f. Frances Perritte, three years old, by Shak-					
speare, dam Sally Brown,	-	-	-	-	3 1 1
John S. Hurt's ch. f. Barbara, four years old, by Gohanna,					
dam by Playon,	-	-	-	-	2 3 2
Wm. Garth's gr. m. Morgiana, eight years old, by Kosciusko,	1	2	3		

Wm. Terry's ch. f. Clar de Kitchen, four years old, by Shakspeare, dam by Madison, - - - 4 4 4
 David G. Shepherd's b. f. Independenee, three years old, by Alexander, - - - dis.
 Time, 6 m. 16 s.—6 m. 12 s.—6 m. 22 s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse of \$200, two mile heats.

John S. Hurt's b. f. Lady Birdwood, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, - - - 1 1
 Thos. Hale's b. h. General Brooke, five years old, by Sir Archy, dam Bet Bounce, - - - 2 2
 Leonard Straw's br. h. Rochambeau, five years old, by Arab, dis.
 Time, 4 m. 4 s.—4 m. 6 s.

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse of \$200; mile heats, best three in five.

Wm. Terry's Clar de Kitchen, - - - 4 4 4 1 1 1
 Robert Sanders' gr. h. Tarquin, by Shawnee, 3 1 1 2 2 2
 Crocket and Cassell's ch. h. Ratcatcher, five years old, - - - 1 2 3 3 3 3
 J. S. Hurt's Finley, five years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Alfred, - - - 2 3 2 ruled out.
 Finley received a severe fall in the first heat by running against the trainer of Ratcatcher.
 Time, 1 m. 59 s.—2 m. 1 s.—1 m. 59½ s.—2 m.—2 m. 4½ s.—2 m. 2 s.

OGLETHORPE (Geo.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, over the Lexington Course, commenced on Tuesday, October 29.

First day, purse of \$250; mile heats, best three in five.

R. Covington's b. f. Queen Adelaide, four years old, by Arab, dam by Virginian, - - - 2 1 1 1
 James J. Harrison's (John Banks') gr. c. Randolph, four years old, by Sir Andrew, dam by Tartar, - - - 3 3 3 2
 James Leverich's gr. h. Muckle Andrew, five years old, by Mucklejohn, dam by Sir Andrew, - - - 1 2 2 3
 M. C. Ligon's ch. g. Tooter Maruler, aged, by Director, dam by Gallatin, - - - 4 4 4 4
 Time, 1 m. 55 s.—1 m. 57 s.—2 m. 3 s.—2 m. 3½ s.

Second day, purse of \$250, two mile heats.

M. C. Ligon's (John Moore's) gr. c. Governor Hamilton, four years old, by Sir Andrew, dam by Bonaparte, - - - 1 1
 James J. Harrison's b. c. Tam o' Shanter, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Cripple, - - - 2 2
 R. Covington's b. c. Ned Bucket, three years old, by Young Director, dam by Virginian, - - - 3 dr.
 John Crow's ch. f. Highland Mary, four years old, by Napoleon, dam by Wonder, - - - 4 dr.
 Time, 4 m. 1 s.—4 m. 16 s.

Third day, purse of \$300, three mile heats.

R. Covington's b. m. Eliza Jackson, five years old, by Sir Andrew, dam by Financier, - - - 4 1 1
 James Leverich's Muckle Andrew, - - - 3 3 2
 M. C. Ligon's b. h. Cannibal, five years old, by Mucklejohn, dam by Oscar, - - - 1 2 3
 A. Thomas' gr. h. Humphrey Clinker, five years old, by Sir Andrew, dam by Contention, - - - 2 4 dr.
 Time, 6 m. 5 s.—6 m. 15 s.—6 m. 17 s.

TURF REGISTER.

Stud of E. Warfield, Esq. of Lexington, Ken.—Continued from vol. i. p. 363, and vol. ii. p. 307.

DIRECTRESS, ch. m. by Director; dam by Potomac.

Her produce:

1832; br. f. Corinna, by Trumpator.

1833; ch. f. Medina, by Bertrand.

Now in foal by Trumpator.

COESS, (or Susan Hicks,) by Virginian; dam by Sir Arthur.

Her produce:

1833; b. c. Gomeda, by Trumpator.

Now in foal by Sir Leslie.

ROWENA, ch. m. by Sumter; dam Lady Gray.

Her produce:

1831; br. c. Caustic, by Trumpator.

1833; b. f. Maid of the Meadows, by Bertrand.

Now in foal by Sir Leslie.

SOPHY WYNN, b. m. by Blackburn's Whip; dam by Buzzard.

Her produce:

1830; ch. c. Medallion, by Bertrand.

1831; b. c. Terrello, by Trumpator.

1832; b. c. Canning, by Trumpator.

1833; b. f. Trollope, by Sir Leslie.

Now in foal by Granby.

Miss HAGGIN, br. m. by Blackburn's Whip; dam by Buzzard.

Her produce:

1831; ch. f. by Hephestion.

1832; br. c. Kentuckian, by Sidi Hamet.

1833; br. c. by Trumpator.

Miss DOWDEN, ch. m. foaled 1809; got by imp. Buzzard—imp. Speculator—Diamond—Fearnought.

Her produce:

1828; b. c. Sir Leslie, by Richardson's Sir William.

1830; b. f. Antoinette, by Snowstorm.

1831; b. f. Olivia, by Sidi Hamet.

1832; b. f. Salome, by Trumpator.

1833; lost her colt by Bertrand, and again in foal by him.

PARAGON, by imp. Buzzard; dam by Columbus.

Her produce:

1832; b. f. Alessandria, by Laureno.

Now in foal to Collier.

JENNY COCKRACY, ch. m. by Potomac; dam by imp. Saltram.—This mare died with colic, early in Sept. 1833.

Her produce:

1830; ch. f. Sora, by Snowstorm.

1831; b. c. Attalus, by Trumpator.

1832; bl. c. Sheridan, by Trumpator.*

1833; b. f. Gnlmare, by Bertrand.

BARONESS, b. m. by Potomac; dam by Young Baronet.

Her produce:

1832; b. f. Fanny Kemble, by Sidi Hamet.

YOUNG PEGGY, ch. m. by Gallatin; dam Trumpetta.

Her produce:

1832; b. f. Electra, by Sidi Hamet.

1833; b. c. Flourish, by Trumpator.

Now in foal by Kosciusko.

DARNING NEEDLE, b. m. by Sir Archy; dam imp. Diamond.—She died in 1832.

Her produce:

1832; br. f. Madelene, by Trumpator.

Miss GATEWOOD, b. m. by imp. Buzzard; dam by Melzar.

Her produce:

1830; br. f. Mary Allen, by Snowstorm.

1831; br. f. Sidney, by Sidi Hamet.

MARY JONES, ch. m. by Kosciusko, out of the Bedford mare, the dam of Multiflora's dam.—Supposed to be own sister of Eliza, the dam of Bertrand and sister of Gallatin.

* This colt took the silver cup at the late exhibition at Lexington, as the best yearling.

MARY JONES' produce:
1833; b. c. Falkland, by Trumpator.

AURINE, br. m. by old Whip; dam Arrakookress.

Her produce:
1831; b. f. Evadne, by Sidi Hamet.
1833; Miss MacTab, by Hephestion.

AURORA, b. m. by Aratus; dam Paragon.

Her produce:
1833; b. f. Maid of the Mist, by Bertrand.

Now in foal by Sir Leslie.

MARIA HYDE, b. m. (bred by old Mr. Hyde of Virginia, the importer of Shark;) got by Young Daredevil, (he by imported Daredevil;) his dam by old Medley; her dam by Knowsley.

Her produce:
1831; b. c. Darlington, by Hephestion.

1832; b. f. Deerfoot, by Sidi Hamet.

1833; b. f. Suckey Squall, by Trumpator.

E. WARFIELD.

Blooded stock belonging to Captain Jos. N. Burch, of Prince George's county, Md.

1. A chestnut mare, bought of Col. Thomas Minor, of Spotsylvania Co. Va., (December 21, 1819.) who furnished the following certificate of her pedigree:

"I do hereby certify, that the chestnut mare sold Jos. N. Burch, Esq. was bred by me; that she was got by Marsk; her dam by the noted horse Cub; her grandam by Ariel; her g. grandam by Dandridge's Fearnought; her g. g. grandam by imp. Ranter; her g. g. g. grandam by imp. Jolly Roger, out of a full bred Juniper and Janus mare, bred by the late Robert Page, Esq. of Hanover.

"Marsk was got by imp. Shark, out of imp. mare Virago, and full brother to John Tayloe, Esq's running mare Virago.

"Cub was got by Tayloe's Yorick, out of imp. mare Lady Northumberland.

"Ariel was got by imp. Traveler, out of imp. mare Selima.

"Fearnought was got by Baylor's imp. Fearnought, out of a full bred mare, whose pedigree I do not at this time recollect.

"The colt, with the said mare, was foaled about 15th August last, and was got by my horse Escape, who was got by imp. Escape; his dam by imp. Bedford, out of imp. mare Gasteria.

"The mare sold Mr. Burch is the dam of Quicksprings, Sting and Favorite: all have been winners of sweepstakes, jockey club purses and matches. THOMAS MINOR."

2. The colt, called Rappahannock, mentioned by Col. Minor above, got by Escape, &c.

3. SUSAN, b. m. (foaled 1819,) was got by Medley; her dam Nancy Brown, by imp. Spread Eagle; her grandam by imp. Venetian; her g. grandam by Dr. Hamilton's Don Carlos; her g. g. grandam by Ranger, (imported by Dr. Hamilton;) her g. g. g. grandam was Stella, out of imp. Selima.

Don Carlos, bred by Dr. Hamilton, was got by imp. Figure, out of Primrose. She was got by Dove, who was imported by Dr. Hamilton.—Ranger by Regulus, who was by the Godolphin Arabian. Medley, the sire of Susan, was bred by Joseph Edelin, Esq. and got by Young Punch, (he by imp. Punch,) out of Camilla, who was by Grey Diomed, out of Daisy, the dam of Dr. Edelin's Floretta. Young Punch was out of a Hall's Union mare, full bred.

Her produce:

4. Ch. m. (foaled 1824,) got by Rappahannock before mentioned.

Now in foal by Marylander.

5. B. mare Nancy Marlborough, foaled 1826, by Rob Roy.

6. B. h., foaled 1828, by Wynn's Ratler.

7. B. f. Delilah, foaled 1829, by Wynn's Ratler.

8. B. f., foaled 1833, by Mason's Ratler.

Susan is now in foal by Marylander. JOSEPH N. BURCH.

Extended pedigree of the running horse ACE OF DIAMONDS, five years old last spring, the property of N. Lufborough, near Georgetown, D. C. For sale—apply to John S. Skinner, Esq.

Ace of Diamonds is a very handsome horse, a rich chestnut color, upwards of five feet high, with uncommonly fine legs and great muscular power.

He was got by the beautiful high bred horse Rob Roy, (bred by the Hon. John Randolph, of Roanoke;) his dam Lewis' Flora, by Ball's Florizel; (he by imp. Diomed, out of a Shark;) his grandam Lewis' Iris, by imp. Stirling; his g. grandam by imp. Cœur de Lion, (a son of the noted English Highflyer;) his g. g. grandam was Mead's celebrated running mare Oracle, by imp. Obscurity, (a son of O'Kelly's famous Eclipse;) his g. g. g. grandam by Celer, (the best son of old Janus, and best horse of his day;) his g. g. g. g. grandam by old Partner, (the best son of Morton's Traveler, and best horse of his day, out of Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.) Ace of Diamonds' g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Janus; his g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Valiant; his g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Jolly Roger, out of an imported mare, the property of Peter Randolph, Esq.

Rob Roy is a grandson, (and the only one, it is believed, in this country,) on the dam's side, of Lord Clermont's famous horse Trumpator—sire of Sorcerer, and grandsire of Comus, Soothsayer, Smolensko, &c. &c., now considered among the most favorite stock in England.

Dec. 1833.

PEVERIL OF THE PEAK.

Elkton, Md. Aug. 5, 1833.

I certify, that the bay colt sold John Glenn, Esq. and called by me Peveril of the Peak, was foaled at my farm on the 19th day of April, 1828, and was got by Dr. Thornton's Ratler; his dam Lady Hal, by Sir Hal, out of Beauty. Beauty by Diomed, out of Virginied; Virginied by Daredevil, out of Lady Bolingbroke;

she by Pantaloon, out of Cades, who was by King Herod; he by old Fear-nought, out of Kitty Fisher.

JAMES SEWALL.

N. B. The pedigree of Lady Hal is taken from the certificate of J. M. Selden, dated Treehill, Oct. 22, 1825, and then called Victoria, and now in my possession.

J. S.

1. Gray mare, (Trifle's dam,) ten years old, by Cicero, (who was by Sir Archy, out of the dam of Shylock and Pedlar;) her dam by Bedford; her grandam by Bellair—Shark—Wildair—Lexington—Jolly Roger—Spanking Roger—old imported mare Miss Bell.

2. Gray mare, five years old, by Sir Charles; dam by imp. Archduke; grandam by imp. Diomed—Shark—imp. Medley.

3. Gray filly, three years old, by Medley; dam by Florizel; grandam by Robin Redbreast—Lamplighter—imp. Shark—Baylor's Fearnought—imp. Shock.

4. BETSEY GANO, b. mare, eight years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Shylock; grandam the famous race and brood mare Sting, by imp. Diomed—Cades, by Wormley's King Herod, (a son of Fearnought,)—Dove—Othello, (a son of Crab;)—Col. Tasker's imp. mare Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

5. B. c. out of the dam of No. 4, by American Eclipse.

6. Ch. f. (one year old,) by Sir Charles, out of No. 4.

B. MOODY.

Nov. 19, 1833.

ATCHISON'S BLIND GRAY MARE.

Millwood, near Columbia, S. C.

Nov. 25, 1833.

MR. EDITOR:

Feeling, as I do, the obligation of every gentleman, to communicate such information as he may possess in relation to the pedigree of our racing stock, I cheerfully comply with the wishes of your correspondent "B. F. B." in your October number.

Atchison's Blind Gray mare was purchased by Waddy Thompson, Jr.

Esq. of the late Gen. Wm. Wynn. She was called Young Favorite, was got by Bedford, her dam (old Favorite) by Diomed; and may possibly be the mare alluded to by "D." in *his very flattering notice of the get of Bedford*; but this, her age, color, &c. will best establish. This is all that I know of her pedigree; and for this am indebted to Major Thompson, who kindly communicated it to me, through a mutual friend. I have no doubt but that now it can be easily traced by some of your numerous friends in Virginia.

Yours, truly, W. H. Jr.

Bay mare, four years old last spring, fifteen hands and a half high; (property of Dr. R. Kennon, of Norfolk, Va.) was got by Arab; her dam by Packingham; grandam by Magog—Chanticleer—imp. Flimnap—Lee's old Mark Antony—Batte and Maclin's imp. Fearnought—imp. Jolly Roger—imp. Mary Gray. Packingham by Ball's Florizel; dam Malvina, by imp. Sterling—Cora, by imp. Obscurity—Nancy Whirligig, by Skipwith's Figure—Fanny, by Lee's old Mark Antony—Nancy, by imp. Jolly Roger—imp. Mary Gray.

Norfolk, Nov. 3, 1833.

CADÉ.

At the request of Mr. Thos. Barry, I certify, that in a conversation with Col. John Coles, deceased, of Albemarle county, Va. relative to Virginia CADÉ, that the said Coles

informed me that he was a full brother to Sims' Wildair. This conversation took place about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years past; therefore I am not so positive as if it was of recent date. It is well known that Col. Coles was a man well informed in the pedigrees of fine horses, and a man whose word could be strictly relied on.

Given under my hand, at Gallatin, Tenn. ABM. MARTIN.

Nov. 11, 1833.

MR. EDITOR,—I send you the above, hoping it may be a key to the obscurity in the pedigrees of Duroc, Gohanna, and their numerous descendants. The author (the Rev. Abm. Martin) is well known to be a high-toned, honorable Virginia gentleman—one of the *Irby caste*.

Your friend, THOS. BARRY.

VICTORY by Waterloo, out of Adeline, (sister to Adeliza,) by Soothsayer; her dam Elizabeth, by Orville—Penny Trumpet, by Trumpator—Young Camilla, by Woodpecker—Camilla, by Trentham.

WATERLOO (Victory's sire) by Walton, out of Penelope, by Trumpator. Penelope is the dam of Whalebone, winner of the Derby, (and sire of Moses, Lapdog and Spaniel, winners of the Derby;) of Woful, sire of Theodore, winner of the St. Leger, and Augusta and Zinc, winners of the Oaks; of Whisker, winner of the Derby, and sire of Memnon and The Colonel, winners of the St. Leger.

WILLIAM JACKSON.

CORRECTION, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

In the racing calendar of Lynchburg, in May last, "Campbell" was said to have been the third in the first, and the second in the second heat. It should have been spelt *Camel*. This colt (the property of Gov. Barbour) is represented to be of great promise, and not inferior in blood to any horse ever imported to America. Gov. Barbour's Phantomia (purchased by him in July, 1829, at Newmarket, and said, by Tattersall, to be equal in point of stock to any mare in England) was in foal with this colt, by Camel, at the time of the purchase. Camel, it will be recollected, was by Whalebone; dam by Selim; her dam Maulin, by Sir Peter—Phenomenon, &c.



AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

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EMBELLISHMENT—PORTRAITURE OF SUSSEX.

MEMOIR OF SUSSEX, *Property of Col. J. M. Selden.*

It may be questioned whether Sussex, whose faithful portrait embellishes this number of the Sporting Magazine, enjoys in the public estimation the high and equal rank which he deserves to do, amongst the best racehorses of modern days; so far at least as his brief career afforded him the opportunity to display his powers. It is in fact a matter of common observation,—to be lamented in the proportion as it may or may not be well founded,—that the popularity of stallions is, like that of men, too apt to be influenced by *adventitious* circum-

stances, having no direct connection with their intrinsic qualities; and it may be added, probably with strict truth, that the subject of these remarks has hitherto fallen below the high standard of his real merit, so far as that has been established by his own performances, or may be inferred from the blood and performances of his family. On the score of performance, let him be compared for example, with Medley; but without any invidious intent to detract from the high character of the latter, for half of whom one of his present owners gave four, and refused ten thousand dollars. Neither of them ever ran four mile heats. Both of them ended their career, and established their reputation, as racers, chiefly by winning three mile heats at two heats, against the crack horses of their day, each being at the time four years old: Medley beating the renowned Ariel at Newmarket in 5 m. 49 s.—5 m. 49 s.; Sussex beating the no less renowned Polly Hopkins, Charlotte Temple, Sally Hornet, Mayday and Peggy Madee, in 5 m. 46 s.—5 m. 43 s., bets being two to one in the second heat on Polly Hopkins, the then great favorite of Virginia. She not having run a jump in the first heat, but just dropping within her distance, made play in the second, but never took the lead.

“*Old Charles*,” who had trained her, pronounced Polly to be in tip-top condition; and he is *no bad judge*! This race, which was the last Sussex ever ran,—having, like Medley, given way in training the next season,—has been considered one of the best ever run in the Ancient Dominion. The veteran Arthur Taylor, than whom there can be no higher authority, says, in regard to this conflict: “I saw the race at Broadrock, and consider it equal to any I *ever saw*.”

Sussex, when three years old, was distempered, and in very bad health. He was in two sweepstakes, and though in no condition to run, made respectable races, being second in both; and afterwards beat both his successful competitors. In a poststake, also, at three years old, against Slender and Polly Hopkins, (won by Slender,) Sussex made the second heat in 5 m. 55 s., beating Polly Hopkins. This was one of the best three mile heats ever run at Treehill. It was reserved for him to beat even that the next spring, and to retire on the glory of having vanquished Polly Hopkins, as stated, in 5 m. 43 s., for a second heat!

With the blood of Sir Charles on the one side, and that of Lady Tolman, dam of Kate Kearney, on the other,—being thus the half brother of Kate Kearney, and by the sire of Slender, of Bonnets o’ Blue, and of Trifle, Andrew, Collier, Sally Hornet, Annette, Ripley, James Cropper, Malcolm, Hugo, Sydney, &c. &c.—can it be doubted, that as a four mile horse he would have rivalled the best of his distinguished family?

As to pedigree, he is certainly not surpassed by any horse in this country, partaking of almost every approved cross in the country, without any intermixture, (or breeding in-and-in:) thus runs the rich current of his blood:—Sussex was got by Sir Charles, out of Lady Tolman, dam of Kate Kearney;* Lady Tolman by imp. Sir Harry, out of a Bedford, imported; she out of a Daredevil, imported; she out of a Wildair; she out of a Medley, imported; and she out of a Ranter, imported. Col. W. R. Johnson, who is not apt to get amiss, pronounces him “a fine racehorse, and of the *first family*.”

Sussex will be eight years old next spring, is of fine bay color, with black mane, tail and legs; and it may be safely said,—in the usual form of expression in such cases, but without any risk of judgment or sacrifice of truth,—that he is in high “*racing form*,” with all the points that indicate strength and speed. To a very light head, he unites high well-tapered withers, lying well backwards of the perpendicular line; with short back, close coupling, and long muscular thighs. He is now of uncommonly robust constitution, and has already become notorious as a *sure foal getter*.

His get is yet untried, being only yearlings next spring; but they give every promise, where he has the aid of good blood on the side of the dam, to extort for him, as a stallion, that liberal support and popularity, which is readily yielded to others of pretensions in no-wise superior, on the score of blood and performance. Whilst such a horse is within reach, there is surely no occasion to send well bred mares abroad, in search of speed, bottom or blood.

Sussex will stand the ensuing season at the Central Course, six miles from Baltimore, at forty dollars the season; to be discharged by the payment of thirty-five when the mare is put to the horse; twenty-five dollars the leap, to be paid at the time, and sixty dollars to insure—with a fee of one dollar to the groom in all cases.

☞ THE EFFECT OF HIGH BETTING.—A valued correspondent agrees with us in opinion, that great matches and heavy betting ought to be discouraged by every friend of the turf, as well as of sound morality and good sense.

* The rival and dread competitor of Polly Hopkins. She won a sweepstake at Newmarket, another the next week at Treehill, beating Slender, Waxy, and others, (the *next day* Slender won a two mile purse in fine time, beating a good field,) and two days thereafter she beat Ariel and Star, four mile heats, in 7 m. 59 s.—8 m. 1 s.; and the next day, or the day after, she ran a capital race of two mile heats, running Polly Hopkins to the neck each heat. Kate Kearney stood No. 1, as a race nag, in her day. She afterward ran many excellent races.

TYCHICUS, GOLIAH, ANNETTE, CELESTE, LADY RELIEF, LARA,
PIZARRO, &c. &c.

TYCHICUS.*—As this celebrated horse may not have concluded his brilliant career upon the turf, and we expect hereafter to adorn our work with his likeness, we shall not now furnish his memoir in full, (which we should be pleased to do for the gratification of breeders in Maryland, who have our cordial gratulations on the opportunity of breeding from a horse of his superior blood and performances;) but simply confine ourselves to a brief notice of his pedigree, of his most remarkable achievements, and of the distinguished competitors he has vanquished.

By reference to his pedigree in full, there is abundant proof of its excellence in every particular—as to “the remote crosses,” their admirable union from Herod, Eclipse and Matchem; that he “has more Arabian blood than any American racehorse of celebrity,” and is as closely allied as any other to the celebrated imported Chance—the progenitor of Coutre Snapper, Sally Hope, Zinganee, Hugo, Maid of Southampton, and others of racing fame. Sally Hope, of the first renown, is known to have won *eighteen successive races*, some of them in the best time; and, we understand, Coutre Snapper’s exploits were no less remarkable. In Mr. Clay’s stable, with the fleet Sir William, he is said to have been greatly his superior, at any distance.

Tychicus (bred in 1828, by William H. Tayloe, Esq. of Mount Airy, Va.) was got by Clifton, out of Miss Chance, (bred by Col. John Tayloe,) by his imp. Chance; her dam by Col. Tayloe’s beautiful Arabian, Selim; grandam, imported by him before she was foaled, by the Prince of Wales’ famous Pegasus, (son of Eclipse,) with her dam, the famous Peggy by Trumpator; (see Am. Turf Reg. vol. iv. p. 557;) her dam, own sister to Postmaster, by Herod—Snap—Gower Stallion, by the Godolphin Arabian—Flying Childers. (It is somewhat remarkable that a great granddaughter of imp. Peggy,—Sir Mark Wood’s Vespa, by Muley,—should have won the Oaks, ninety-seven subscribers, the *last* spring.) Major Lewis’ Clifton was got by Dr. Brown’s famous Wonder, out of the favorite brood mare Iris, by imp. Stirling; (see Ace of Diamonds, last number.)

In two years Tychicus has acquired his reputation by beating the best horses, when in the zenith of their fame, at their respective distances—one, two, three and four miles; and by two races, three and four mile heats, running four heats in each, within a fortnight, he has exhibited (especially in the last, won by him at Washington) a rare degree of *bottom*, such as had never before been exhibited on that course. His reputation for *speed* was already established. He had beat good quarter horses, and famed mile ones. On the Central Course he won the purse, \$500, two mile heats, beating the best field, and in the best time—altogether the

* Tychicus will stand the ensuing season at Leonardtown, St. Mary’s county, Md., about fifty miles from Washington city, near the Potomac. It is expected a steamboat, from Washington and Baltimore, will stop next spring at the wharf at Leonardtown. (See Sporting Intelligence, p. 319.)

most interesting race that has been run there. Celeste won the first heat in 3 m. 54 s.; Tychicus and Lara laying back, but well up. Tychicus ran a trailing race the next heat; and, owing to the number of competitors crowded together, had difficulty in getting by them in the quarter stretch, where he displayed extraordinary speed, winning the heat in 3 m. 53 s.—The third heat he led off, winning cleverly in 3 m. 55 s.; Lara again running second. A fortnight after, at Trechill, over a heavy course, (caused by rain,) he beat Annette in the finest style, and in capital time: neither of them contended for the first heat;—the last half mile of the second heat was most severely contested, Tychicus winning it, cheered by the multitude, in 3 m. 56 s. He won the third heat, with ease, in the same time. The last spring he won the first heat of four miles, contested by Z A and Pizarro, in 7 m. 58 s. Goliah, six years old, lay in reserve the first and second heats, and won the two last well contested heats in good time. Goliah is regarded one of the best sons of Eclipse. He was the crack colt of the north, having won there all his races, until beat by the famed Bonnets o' Blue in a match, four mile heats, \$5000 a side. His subsequent career in Virginia has been brilliant; especially by beating at Trechill, in four heats of two miles, Bayard and Nullifier; winning the first and third heats of two miles, beating a good field, at Newmarket, in 3 m. 50 s. and 3 m. 54 s.—(second heat won by Betsey Hare in 3 m. 58 s.;) by beating Collier, Malcolm,* and others, the three mile heats at Broadrock, in 5 m. 51 s.—5 m. 58 s. and 5 m. 56 s. (second heat won by Collier;) and by winning the Jockey Club purse, \$800, at Fairfield, beating the famed Andrew, (who broke down,) I C, and three more, winning the first and third heats in 8 m. 7 s. and 8 m. 6 s. About the time Tychicus went to Washington, to gather fresh laurels, after their severe contest of sixteen miles at Fairfield, Goliah went to the Central Course, and was ingloriously beaten the four mile heats (his last race) by Sydney, four years old, by Sir Charles, that a few weeks before, at Treehill, ran fourth to Mary Randolph in the two mile heats, being also beaten by Tuscumbia, who, the preceding week, had been distanced in three miles by Tychicus. Goliah has been sold, since his last race, for \$6000, and the half of his sister, not yet three years old, for \$2500. He won about ten or twelve races.

The following are the most famed of those that have been beat by Tychicus:

ANNETTE, by Sir Charles, (three times a winner at the Central Course,) won several sweepstakes in capital time at three years old, beating the best colts in Virginia—Malcolm, Mercury, and others. Next year ran several excellent races: at Newmarket took the first heat, two miles, in 3 m. 50 s.; but was beat the race by James Cropper, taking the second and third heats in 3 m. 50 s. and 3 m. 54 s. At Treehill she beat Dashall, two mile heats; and next day, in three heats, was beat by Bayard; (but she beat the famed Trifle, winner of the first heat.) She beat him the two

* Col. Wynn's Malcolm, referred to so often, afterwards at Poughkeepsie, Norfolk and Lawrenceville, beat O'Kelly, Annette, Bonny Black, Goliah, and others of celebrity, three and four mile heats.

mile heats at Norfolk, in 3 m. 47 s. and 3 m. 50 s.; and at the Central Course she won the three mile heats, in three heats, beating O'Kelly, Restless and Sparrowhawk, winning the two last heats in 5 m. 54 s. and 5 m. 57 s. At Charleston, S. C., the ensuing winter, she won the first heat, three miles, from the famed Bertrand Junior, in 5 m. 45 s. At five years old, among other races, she beat Tuberose and General Brooke, two mile heats, at Treehill, winning the second and third heats in 3 m. 56 s. each; and won the four mile heats at the Central Course, beating O'Kelly, (a second time,) Miss Mattie, Pizarro and Busiris. She was a winner ten times; but never ran a good race after being beat (a few weeks after her Central Course victory, the same autumn) by Tychicus, at Treehill.

LADY RELIEF, by Eclipse, at four years old, won mile heats at Lancaster, Pa., beating Malcolm and Orange Boy in 1 m. 50 s. and 1 m. 51 s.—the mile heats at Raritan, beating the famed mile horse Fox, De Witt Clinton, and five more, in three heats; and the three mile heats at Trenton, in four heats, beating Lara, Flying Dutchman, Warrior, and three more; fourth heat won in 5 m. 57 s. The next year, at Poughkeepsie, she took the first heat, but was beat the race, three mile heats, by the famous Black Maria. The next day she ran second to Sontag, beating Roman and two more the mile heats, run in 1 m. 51 s. and 1 m. 52 s. She next ran second to Black Maria in the famed twenty mile race on Long Island, beating the renowned Trifle. A few weeks after she walked over the course for the Craig cup; and next day, on the Central Course, when the favorite of the field, was beat the two mile heats by Tychicus—her last race.

LARA, (WINDFLOWER,) at five years old, won the mile heats at the Mansion House races, and the two mile heats at Raritan, beating Flying Dutchman, Angeline, (own sister to Ariel,) De Witt Clinton, Orange Boy, and two more, in 3 m. 54 s. and 3 m. 55 s.; but at Trenton, after winning the first heat, was beat the three mile heats by Lady Relief. The next year he ran in fine style on the Central Course, coming in second to Tychicus the two last heats.

BONNY BLACK, by Sir Archy Junior, at four years old, at Norfolk, beat Bayard the four mile heats, winning the second heat cleverly in 7 m. 51 s.; but was beat a few weeks after, a match, four mile heats, by Sally Hornet, for \$2000.

CELESTE, by Henry, in the great sweepstake at Poughkeepsie, for three year olds, (fourteen subscribers, \$300 each,) ran second to Goliah, who won the two miles in 3 m. 50 s. At four years old, on the same course, she won the two mile heats, beating Janet, and four more; winning the second heat in hand in 3 m. 52 s. At five years old she again won at Poughkeepsie, beating the famed Jackson in 3 m. 56 s. and 3 m. 52 s. A few weeks after, on the Central Course, she took cleverly the first heat of two miles in 3 m. 54 s. (Bonny Black running a good second;) but in the two next, won by Tychicus, she came in fourth and third. This autumn Celeste has won the purse, three mile heats, the first meeting on the Union Course; at the next, a match, two mile heats, with the famed two mile horse Robin Hood; and two days after won the first heat in 5 m. 52 s., contested the second

with Ironette, won in 5 m. 51 s.; but was beat by both in the race, three mile heats—won in fine style by Medoc, winning the third heat in 5 m. 47 s.

PIZARRO, the renowned gelding by Sir Alfred, carrying by a year less than his proper weight, has been twice beaten by Tychicus, the four mile heats, at Fairfield; but had previously acquired celebrity by beating Goliah and Dolly Dixon the four mile heats at Treehill, and by the style he beat Polly Baker and others, the three mile heats, in three heats, at Washington—the best time on that course for fifteen years. The second heat he won in 5 m. 53 s.; beating also Flirtilla, and distancing Zatilla, Critic, Helen, and another.

DOLLY DIXON, six years old, by Sir Charles, won last spring at Taylorsville the two mile heats, beating Anna Maria, and other good horses; the four mile heats at Newmarket, beating Flying Dutchman and Row Galley; and the four mile heats at Norfolk, beating Mucklejohn. In the autumn she was twice beaten by Tychicus.

ELIZA WHARTON, four years old, by Director, won the two mile heats at Broadrock, beating Tuberoze, Betsey Hare, (that made such an excellent race afterwards with Godolphin and Bertrand Junior, three mile heats, at Columbia, S. C.) and Betsey Graves, in 3 m. 56 s. and 3 m. 48 s.; the two mile heats at Treehill, beating Eliza Reiley, and others; and the three mile heats at Taylorsville, beating a good field. In her next race, the four mile heats at Treehill, she took the first heat, severely contested for more than three miles and a half by Goliah. Collier, laying in reserve, took the next two heats and the purse, \$1000. At five years old, the next spring, she was beat by Tychicus the three mile heats at Taylorsville.

ROLLA, four years old, by Gohanna, ran second to Tychicus in the second heat at Taylorsville; and three weeks after, at Fairfield, ran second to Flying Dutchman in the two mile heats—the second heat run in 3 m. 53 s. Shortly after he won the three mile heats at the Central Course; and took the second heat of three miles at the Union Course, beating in the race the famed Alice Grey, when Black Maria won in her best style—third heat in 5 m. 42 s.

DONALD ADAIR, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, at Taylorsville, ran second to Tychicus the first heat, and has since acquired celebrity, especially for two excellent races he won at Lynchburg.

Z A, four years old, by Marion, (and a near relation to the famed Henry and Sir William,) had gained celebrity for exhibiting great speed in the several races he won, before encountering Tychicus at Fairfield. He was the favorite the first heat, which he well contested—won the second; but was distanced in the fourth. He was shortly after beat by Reform, two mile heats, at Baltimore.

ACE OF DIAMONDS, by Rob Roy, (his dam out of Iris,) and REFORM, by Marylander, are renowned in Maryland; especially for their success at Washington, and for winning the three and two mile heats at the second spring meeting on the Central Course, this year, where they beat Rolla, Z A, Orange Boy, and other famed competitors.

TYRANT, four years old, by Gohanna, has won several races the last autumn, and established his fame at Washington by beating Bachelor and

Reform the four mile heats, winning the second heat in 7 m. 57 s.; and the next week running a good second to Trifle, when she won the first four mile heat by scarce two lengths, at the Central Course, in 7 m. 54 s.

Tychicus has also beaten Jemima, Helen, Betsey Baker, Lady Rowland, Row Galley, and other winners; also Mohawk, (twice,) who had twice beaten Mary Randolph, the same fall, in the races he severely contested with Trifle and Mucklejohn, at Broadrock and Newmarket; Ariadne, (twice,) Quarter Master, Dismal, Columbus, &c. &c. &c.

For accounts of the races referred to, reference may be had to the third, fourth, and fifth volumes of the Am. Turf Register.

VICTORY.

Our turf community may rejoice on the importation of another horse of such "fashionable blood" as Victory. The crosses from Waterloo, (uniting those of Walton and the famed Penelope, who produced runners of the first distinction,) Soothsayer, Orville, Trumpator and Woodpecker, are the very best. We know nothing of Waterloo's achievements: the others performed greatly. But it is somewhat remarkable, that to the eight horses of recent importation from England, Victory is added *as another descendant from our famed imp. Diomed*—Soothsayer (sire to Victory's dam) by Sorcerer, best son of Trumpator, out of Young Giantess by Diomed. She was also the dam of the famed Eleanor, (winner both of the Derby and Oaks, on consecutive days,) the dam of Muley, now among the most fashionable stallions in England.

Diomed's fame, if so low on exportation as to be sold for £50, is now beyond cavil. In America it is rendered immortal by his son Sir Archy, (to say nothing of Florizel, Duroc, Truxton, &c.) and in England by his descendants, Sorcerer, Muley and Priam.

Some three or four years hence, when the Autocrats, Barefoots, Leviathans, Luzboroughs, &c. with the aid of our Sir Archy, Pacolet and Eclipse stock, shall enter the lists with the Sir Charles's, Tonsons, Medleys, O'Kellys, Bertrands, &c., may we not then expect the tug of war, and to see the revival of the hard fought fields in the days of the Medleys, Diomedes, Gabriels, &c.?

☞ What would the owners of stallions, imported or domestic, be disposed to stipulate to give for foals by their horses out of Ariel, Betsey Robinson, Sally Walker, or any of the mares advertised for sale (or any named mare) in this number? An answer may be given privately, and in confidence, to the Editor of the Sporting Magazine. It may lead gentlemen, not now connected with the turf, to invest some capital in thorough-bred mares.

ENGLISH RACING—ENGLISH RACEHORSES—IMPORTATION OF ENGLISH STALLIONS.

(Concluded from No. 5, p. 239.)

The following are the performances of Camarine when four years old. She was got by Juniper, (a son of Whisky, out of a Dragon mare;) her dam by Rubens, (a son of Buzzard,) &c. She was the best mare in the kingdom, as a racer. When three years old she won five times—paid one forfeit when lame; when four years old she paid one forfeit, and won eight times.

Camarine was handicapped very high, and paid forfeit, (the only time this year,) in the Oatlands' stakes, at Newmarket, April, 1832.

At Newmarket, April 26, she won the Claret stakes of two hundred sovereigns; five subscribers; for colts 119 lbs., and fillies 114 lbs.; beating Circassian; about one mile and a quarter, A. F.

Same place, May 7, a sweepstake of two hundred sovereigns each; (8 st. 4 lbs.) Rowley mile. Camarine (116 lbs.) received forfeit.

At Ascot Heath, June 21, she, carrying 111 lbs., won the gold cup, (value two hundred sovereigns,) surplus in specie, by subscription of twenty sovereigns each, with one hundred added from the June; twelve subscribers; beating Rowton, six years old, 129 lbs., and The Saddler, four years old, 114 lbs. Camarine and Rowton ran a dead heat, and Camarine won the second.

At Newmarket, October 2, Camarine, four years old, 109 lbs., received one hundred and thirty sovereigns and the cup from Lord Chesterfield's Priam, five years old, 120 lbs., the Beacon Course, (upwards of four miles,) for the cup and two hundred sovereigns.

At Newmarket, second October meeting, Sir Mark Wood challenged for the Whip, and named Camarine, four years old. The challenge not having been accepted within the time allowed, the whip was resigned to Sir Mark Wood. This is the *second* time that the whip has been won by a mare.

At Newmarket, third October meeting, Camarine (129 lbs.) received forfeit from Margrave, three years old, 110 lbs.—A. F., about a mile and a quarter.

Same time and place, she (117 lbs.) beat Mr. M. Stanley's Crutch, four years old, 119 lbs., for £200—T. Y. C., about three-quarters of a mile.

Same day, she won the Audley End stakes of thirty sovereigns each; seven subscribers—A. E. C., a mile and three-quarters. Camarine, four years old, carried 130 lbs., and beat Mazeppa, five years old, 117 lbs., Hokee Pokee, three years old, 89 lbs., Fang, three

years old, 98 lbs., and Ludlow, three years old, 112 lbs. Two subscribers paid.

In 1833, Camarine, five years old, has been handicapped as high as 10 st. 10 lbs.—*one hundred and fifty-four pounds!!*

In 1824, Picton, by Smolensko, out of Luzborough's dam, then five years old, won five races.*

At Ascot Heath, June 15, 1824, Picton, five years old, 117 lbs., won a sweepstake of ten guineas each, eleven subscribers; about two miles and a half; beating Cephalus, four years old, 107 lbs., Eden, four years old, 107 lbs. &c.

Next day, Picton, 122 lbs., ran second to Haji Baba, three years old, 91 lbs., for a plate of £50; once around and a distance; beating Cephalus, four years old, 114 lbs., and four others. Two to one against Picton; five to two against Haji Baba, &c.

At the Bibury Club meeting, June 29, being handicapped very high, (132 lbs.) he was beat for the Buford stakes.

At same place, the next day, he won the handicap plate of £50; heats, the new mile. Picton, five years old, 124 lbs., beat Encore, four years old, 108 lbs., Horoscope, three years old, 98 lbs., and Corsair, three years old, 96 lbs. Even betting on Picton, and after the second heat high odds on him. Won at three heats.

At Canterbury, August 17, Picton (114 lbs.) won a sweepstake of twelve subscribers, two mile heats.

At the same place, next day, Picton, carrying 161 lbs., won his majesty's plate of one hundred guineas, four mile heats; beating Evergreen, four years old, 147 lbs., Fortune-teller, four years old, 147 lbs., Marksman, aged, 168 lbs., Irene, four years old, 147 lbs., and Ranter, aged, 168 lbs.

At the same place, the second day after, he, carrying 138 lbs., won a plate of £50; heats two miles and a distance; beating Evergreen, four years old, 109 lbs., and Sprite, five years old, 124 lbs.

Picton also started at Egham, where he fell lame, at Brighton and at Rochester.

The following are the performances of Master Henry, (by Orville, out of Mameluke's dam,) after Mr. Charlton purchased him, in the summer of 1821, then six years old.

At Ludlow, July 25, he, carrying 126 lbs., won the Ludford stakes of ten guineas each, fourteen subscribers; about a mile and a half.

At Bridgnorth, August 3, he won a sweepstake of ten guineas each, with fifteen guineas added; five subscribers; two miles.

* Picton won in all seventeen times. He and Luzborough,—the only colts brought in England by this mare before she was exported to France,—won forty-one races.

At Worcester, August 14, he, carrying 126 lbs., won a sweepstake of ten guineas each, sixteen subscribers; two miles; beating Quicksilver, Selma, Duplicate and Gleaner. Master Henry the favorite.

At the same place, next day, he, carrying 127 lbs., won the gold cup, (value one hundred guineas,) the surplus in specie, by subscription of ten guineas each; seventeen subscribers; four miles; beating Quicksilver, &c.

At Warwick, September 5, he, carrying 131 lbs., won the gold cup, (value one hundred guineas;) the remainder in specie, by subscription of ten guineas each; *thirty subscribers; four miles*; beating Gleaner, three years old, 89 lbs., Fitz-Orville, aged, 131 lbs., Claudius, four years old, 115 lbs. &c. &c.

At Lichfield, September 11, Master Henry, six years old, by Orville, (122 lbs.) beat Mr. Mytton's b. g. Anti-Radical, five years old, 119 lbs., for five hundred guineas; four miles. Even betting, and five to four on Master Henry.

We will also give Master Henry's performances when seven years old.

At Ascot Heath, June 4, Master Henry (126 lbs.) won the Oatlands stakes of thirty guineas each; two miles and a half; beating Savernake, five years old, 115 lbs., Sporus, five years old, 120 lbs., Alpha, six years old, 114 lbs., Spinette, four years old, 108 lbs., and Chew Bacon, four years old, 104 lbs. The following paid:—Shamrock, six years old, 121 lbs., Matilda, four years old, 115 lbs., Champignon, six years old, 122 lbs., Ethelinda, six years old, 118 lbs., and another.—Two to one on Master Henry.

Same place, June 6, Master Henry (129 lbs.) was beat by Sir Huldibrand, four years old, 114 lbs., and Norna, four years old, 111 lbs., for the gold cup; about two miles and a half. Eleven to eight on Master Henry, and five to one against the winner.

At Cheltenham, July 17, Master Henry (135 lbs.) won the Gloucestershire stakes of twenty-five guineas each; fifty-nine subscribers; two miles; beating Snowden, six years old, 117 lbs., Savernake, five years old, 117 lbs., Arbutus, five years old, 118 lbs., Champignon, six years old, 127 lbs., and ten others. A large and very fine field. Five to two against Master Henry; four and five to one against Champignon; five to one against Savernake, and eight to one against Arbutus.

At the same place, July 19, Master Henry (130 lbs.) beat Savernake, five years old, 123 lbs., for the gold cup or piece of plate, (value one hundred guineas,) added to a sweepstake of twenty guineas each; eight subscribers; Cup Course, about three miles. High odds on Master Henry.

At Ludlow, July 31, Master Henry (133 lbs.) won the Ludford

stakes of ten guineas each; fifteen subscribers; once around and a distance; beating *Thyrsis*, five years old, 121 lbs., &c.

At the same place, next day, Master Henry (138 lbs.) walked over for a sweepstake of ten guineas each, with £20 added by the town; eleven subscribers; four miles.

At Worcester, August 13, Master Henry (127 lbs.) was beat for the Worcestershire stakes by Peter Lely, four years old, 112 lbs.; fourteen subscribers; two miles. Seven to two on Master Henry.

The next day he fell lame while running for the gold cup, and was beat, though the first favorite at starting.

At Newmarket, second October meeting, Mr. Lechmere Charlton challenged for the WHIP, and named his b. h. Master Henry, by Orville, aged. The challenge not having been accepted, Mr. Charlton became entitled to the whip.

Master Henry* was the best racer in England, particularly at long distances, while he was on the turf.

From the preceding illustrations and views, which are believed to afford a fair specimen of modern racing in England, I infer that,

1st. The English horses, as compared with ours, carry more weight, by from ten to fifty pounds on an average—perhaps thirty pounds.

2dly. Their fields are much larger than ours.

3dly. A winner there gains more credit, inasmuch as he must have proved victorious over more competitors.

4thly. A successful racer *there* gains more reputation than *here*, because of the greater number of opponents vanquished in his career.

5thly. The difficulty of continuing a successful career is greatly increased by the accumulation of weight on a successful runner.

When we compare the English and American horses, we ought to bear these things in mind. *Luzborough* beat in his career five hundred and eighty-five opponents; *Fylde* beat two hundred and ninety-eight; *Leviathan* beat one hundred and fifty-five. While, on the other hand, American *Eclipse* beat only seventeen; Sir Charles about forty-five; *Virginian* about thirty; *Sally Hope* forty-six, and *Polly Hopkins* about the same. Our horses carry weight according to age: in England they consider character, as well as age, in very many of their races.

I further infer, that

6thly. It is considered no objection to the racing character of a horse for him not to have won races of heats, or four mile races.

* It is a remarkable fact, that Master Henry's dam (*Miss Sophia*) not only brought the best son of Orville, but the best son of *Partisan*, *Mameluke*; besides other capital racers—*Richard*, *Sporus*, *Emma*, &c.

7thly. In modern times, we have abundant evidence that their horses, carrying twenty, or thirty or forty pounds more than ours, make as good time.

8thly. The English sportsmen have the same mode of testing the bottom of racehorses (to wit, running long distances) which we have; and in addition,

9thly. Impose heavy weights, as further evidence of their stoutness or bottom.

10thly. Their horses are able to carry heavier weights, and last longer on the turf than ours.

11thly and lastly. Their racehorses are superior to ours.

But let us take another view of the subject. Look back to any period of the history of the American turf; say, if you please, sixty years ago, when our stock had been improved by the speed of Janus, and the bottom of Fearnought, and the valuable qualities of other good horses: a time when we may be said to have fairly embarked in the business of rearing the blood horse, and to have emulated our mother country in the sports of the turf: a time, perhaps, of all others the most happily selected for a favorable comparison of our stock with the English: a time when we had reached our highest fortunes in our colonial condition; when the aristocracy *here* rivalled the nobility *at home* in their pleasures and sports, and when the breeders of the racehorse had attained a degree of success and perfection, up to that time, unknown in this country. Was our stock at that time equal to the English? I speak of our stock generally: not of individuals. When it is remembered that Marsk, Matchem, Herod, Eclipse, and the sons of the Godolphin Arabian, and other very distinguished stallions, *had just flourished in Eng'land before this period*, and had imparted their wonderful qualities to their progeny, which were in their bloom at the time we speak of, candor must unhesitatingly yield the palm to England. At that time their stock were superior.

Well, since that time our stock has suffered serious injury, in the following manner:

1st. By the importation of inferior horses, which had either been tried at home and thrown by, or were not thought worthy of a trial.

2d. By inferior crosses of our native horses.

3d. By dips of plebeian blood from impure crosses—such as Potomac; believed or known to be such.

4th. By false pedigrees. Sometimes breeders, without any purpose to impose on the public, but anxious to get a good pedigree for a favorite colt or mare, are easily satisfied by slender and insufficient testimony; and on that testimony make statements which as they per-

suade themselves are true, but which in fact are untrue, and deliver their impressions to the world as authentic facts. Some pedigrees have been fabricated outright, "*malo animo*," to impose on the public. In these ways,—as we have no authentic record of pedigrees,—many *aliens* in blood have been allowed to claim near consanguinity with the high-born of the land.

5th. By *breeding in and in*.

6th. By the want of system in breeding, and the inability of many who pretend to it, to spare the money necessary to a successful prosecution of this business. Hence inferior, because cheaper, stallions are patronized, and the young stock reared in a scanty and niggardly manner—a manner affording the history of a protracted starvation, and promising any thing but valuable cattle.

That our stock has suffered from all these causes must be admitted. Few of our pedigrees can be traced back to the time of old Fearnought without some inferior, impure, and spurious crosses. In England, on the other hand, they had their Stud Book; the breeders were wealthy; they breed on system; they have always had a great number of capital stallions of different blood, and resided nearer each other. Hence they have suffered very little from any of the foregoing causes. It is true, we have had some first rate imported stallions in the last sixty years; but beyond doubt there were *as good horses left in England*. We have also raised some excellent ones from our good imported blood. The fault, or rather misfortune, is, that we have not as many as would answer our wants. So that the true state of the case is this: we have had some first rate blood, commingled with a great deal only moderately good, and not a little positively bad; while in England they have had blood at least as good as our best, and have been free from the inferior, and the bad.—Hence I think our *racing cattle*, as a stock, must be inferior to the English.

Concede, if you please, that our climate is as propitious as any; that our management on the turf is as judicious as any; that the rich blood of the best English horses flows to some extent in the veins of our coursers; that the performances of some of our racers have been wonderful; yet we want a cross—a cross of blood excellent in itself, and reasonably remote from our own. The experienced gardener sometimes changes his seeds; the skillful farmer seeks a remote cross for his cows and sheep; the cocker avoids too close and incestuous breeding, lest his fowls lose their courage; and, in my country, our good housewives exchange their *roosters*, *drakes* and *gobblers*, before the celebration of the vernal nuptials amongst their domestic poultry. Even the lord of creation is known to degenerate by repeated inter-

marriages of the nearest relations. Every judicious breeder of the blood horse admits the injury of breeding in and in, and every candid one must admit the present necessity of a foreign cross. I cannot undertake to indicate the particular degree of consanguinity which divides the safe from the hurtful connection. Whether it would not be prudent to regard the prohibitions of the Levitical law on this point, I cannot say; but I am sure that no good can come of the shocking incest of father and daughter, and brother and sister.

But I must notice an argument on account of its commonness—if *argument* that can be called which is a feeling, and not a reason; an argument which, springing out of our pride and prejudice, makes us put a high estimate on ourselves and our things, and a low estimate on other persons and things, and disdains to acknowledge that the growth of America is inferior to the growth of any foreign clime. Our people have a national conceit,—a public egotism,—which makes us exalt ourselves at the expense of others. Say any thing is *American*, and it is stamped at once with a nationality, which confers on it undoubted excellence and indisputable superiority. Hence it is that we have the performances on the English turf denounced as fables, altogether unworthy of credit. As in higher and more important matters, so in matters of the turf, this wide-spread and rapacious feeling prevents us from imagining any thing superior to the feats of our own horses, and flatly denies that the superior means and facilities of England have produced their natural and correspondent effect. It would be as well to deny the existence of Shakspeare and Sir Walter Scott, because no one amongst us has yet rivalled “the Bard of Avon” and “the Great Unknown.” It would be as well to deny the existence of Rothschild, because *we* have no banker who can control the operations of the most potent governments. We would as well deny the existence of London, the “modern Babylon,” with her million and a half of people; or the magnificent system of English pauperism, which tells of two million recipients of public charity. The fact is, and it cannot be disguised, that England is in advance of us in many respects. She is in advance of us in age and power, and wealth and luxury, and corruption—in philosophy, poetry and eloquence—in manufactures, agriculture and commerce—in her military and marine resources—in her towns and internal improvements—in her public debt and public burdens. She is in advance of us in the pleasures of life, yet farther than its business: in her theatres and shows—her amusements and sports—her boxing and cock fighting—her dog coursing and *horse racing*. It is true that we already rival her in many things, and surpass her in some; and as our country gets older and richer, and our citizens enjoy means

equal to hers in all respects, there can be no doubt that, whether "for weal or for wo," we can fearlessly stand beside her in *every thing*. The time will come when the impartial scales of justice will award to us what our national vanity would prematurely snatch, and we can safely challenge a comparison with our mother country in all the employments and pleasures of life, and the consequences incident to them. The time will come when we shall have our poets and our paupers—our wise men and our woolen factories—our towns with a million of people, and our bankers with their millions of money. And, in relation particularly to our subject, we may safely assert, that the time will come when we shall manage things with more system and greater skill—when we shall have a better stock and better racing—when the performances of our horses will justly vie with the boasted feats of the English Eclipse, Highflyer and Priam.

We might with some show of reason object to the importation of foreign stallions, if it were a new or an unsuccessful experiment; *but it has been tried, and has succeeded*. Our stock, before the Revolution, was almost entirely of English origin; and since that period it has been very much benefited by a copious infusion of blood from the same source. I admit that some of the imported horses were mean; but even they have, I believe, been negatively useful. For, unable to succeed against the powerful competition of better horses in the most favored regions, they were soon carried to other portions of our extensive country, where they superseded the *yet meaner native stallions*. To judge of the success of the experiment, let any one look at our history; and, even since the Revolution, he will see the *imported* blood almost uniformly triumphant on the turf and in the stud. We cannot forget the high reputation of the get of Medley, Shark, Bedford, Diomed, Gabriel, Citizen, and, I must add, Sir Archy, *our* best stallion, for he was of imported blood, being by Diomed out of Castianira, both imported.* Throw out from our stock the rich streams which flow from these sources, and from Chance, Daredevil, Archduke, Buzzard, Druid, Dragon, Jack Andrews, Obscurity, Eagle, Spread Eagle, Saltram, Whip, Pantaloon, Precipitate, Sir Harry, Messenger, Tickle Toby, "*cum multis aliis*;" and the man who will say that the loss could be supplied by any thing of domestic growth, is distinguished by an easiness of belief, or a hardihood of assertion, which I hope are objects of aspiration with few of your readers.

And at this period how stand matters? Is there any thing which

* Vide Turf Summary for the last Forty Years—Am. Turf Reg. vol. iii. p. 258.

forbids us to expect similar success from similar efforts? Have we already profited so largely that we can profit no more? Has our stock reached so high a degree of perfection as not to be susceptible of further improvement? Is the blood so pure as to admit of no refinement? I think not. The alloy and dross which have been thrown into the pure metal must be washed out, before this can be justly said. Is the form so good as to allow of no amendment? That cannot be. For never were complaints so loud and so frequent, of the extreme faultiness of their form. Long backs, bad loins, great general weakness in the shape of the body, inability to carry weight, (even *the weight imposed on an English three year old colt*,) long legs, a very loose articulation and connection of the various parts, a large and badly joined frame, and *a diffusion of little power through much space*, are general and prominent defects; or the complaints of our sportsmen are very unjust. Nor are our horses free from other very great, and very general defects; among which we may reckon blindness, liability to curb, and a liability to break down or train off very young. We want a horse that will remedy these defects: a horse of great substance and power, very strong in the loin, able to carry heavy weight, firm and enduring in his limbs, one that remained long on the turf, free from hereditary blemishes and defects, closely and powerfully connected together, and concentrating and bringing *great power into a smaller space*. And in Virginia and North Carolina, and indeed every where else, so great has been the rage for the Sir Archy blood, and consequently there has been so much breeding in and in, that we *want a cross in blood*. We have so few native stallions of pure pedigree, and high character and pretensions, *without this blood*, that we are almost compelled to look abroad. To remedy our defects, and make the wished for improvements, we must resort to a foreign cross. By breeding judiciously to the best imported stallions, we may expect a manifest improvement in our racing stock, which we shall hope for in vain by any other means. 4.

DONCASTER (Eng.) RACES;

Described by a Virginian,—an Eye-witness.

MR. EDITOR:

New Market, Oct. 25th, 1833.

Upon the back of a "return list" about a fortnight ago, I wrote you a short, and I am afraid a somewhat confused and defective account of the races that had just ended at *Doncaster*.

I now send you some further memoranda made "*sur la place*."—They are of things for the most part, that you may have already seen much better described.

Take this letter then "for better for worse," as a "thing of shreds and patches,"* eked out with what I derived from others, or caught up from my own observation, in the midst of the scene of gaiety, bustle, *business* and *confusion*, which the race week there always presents. Doncaster has been called the English Elis, and perhaps, aptly enough. At all events, it is not my purpose to enquire into the fitness of the comparison, and thence "establish a wrangle" with any Hellenic philomath, whose classical recollections may supply him with proofs of the superior dignity and higher honours of the ancient arena. After a third attendance at the Doncaster races, the impression still left upon my mind is, that there is nothing of the kind in England, in Europe, in the world, comparable to the annual meeting there.

In respect of *sport merely*, those at this place, of which there are seven in the year, are unrivalled, and the thorough turfite and cognoscente in horses, would give them the preference over any others; but they lack many of the imposing features of the former; the brilliancy of the company, the splendour of the equipages, the masses of people assembled, the cheerful and attractive beauty of the town and surrounding country. The races there begin on Monday in the third week of September, and continue till Friday. The stakes, cups and plates run for, are very valuable and of great variety as to the conditions, some of them being for nags of all ages, from two-year-olds upwards. The "two-year-old course" is *thirty-one yards short of a mile*, and is a portion of the "Doncaster course" of two miles round. For the two-year-old stakes, there are annually from thirty to forty nominations. Out of these ten or fifteen usually come to the post; carrying as colts 8 stones 5 pounds, and fillies 8 stones 2 pounds, or 114 pounds. The pace for the weight and age is ordinarily good, the distance being run one year with another, in from one minute and forty-four seconds to one minute and fifty seconds. This race is of inferior interest to none during the week, except that for the gold cup or the *St. Leger stakes*. This last, however, styled the "great northern event," transcends all others in importance, from the magnitude of the speculations upon it. It is not too "bold a word," perhaps, to say, that no age or country can boast any thing to be compared to this great national race; as it is entitled to be called from the all but universal attention which it attracts. The character and blood of the contending horses, their generous endurance in the contest, the skill of the jockeys, the immense sums staked upon the result, the intense but subdued anxiety depicted in every countenance; make this one

*I'm not the *ninth part of a man* any more than was William Shakspeare, whose *suspicious words* I have here *cabbaged*.

glorious race a grand characteristic of our Father-land. Regarding it merely as a matter of taste, without reference to the importance and public utility of continued attentions to the powers of the horse, or the efforts bestowed upon the preparation, and getting up of the pageant in all its perfection, the St. Leger race is perhaps one of the most beautiful and animating spectacles in the world. The number of horses that start, each in the pride of pedigree and beauty, the well-known ability and resolution of the many-coloured riders, the thunder of the pace, the alternation of the chances of success agitating thousands of human beings exalted in stands, or swarming in booths, altogether produce on the spectator a tremendous excitement. If, as has been remarked, a foreigner wish to penetrate at once into the mystery of England's wealth and power, he should be planted on the grand stand, at Doncaster on Tuesday afternoon of the race week. Yes! there truly an unprejudiced observer may see many indications of her prosperity, and that despite of the contrasts in her social condition, the hereditary descent of pensions, the prescriptive quarterings upon the public purse, and the immense debt which has been, to a great extent, the consequence of these deeply seated evils; she is still *mistress of the weight*. But this is high matter, and you wait for the details of the Leger. This year *twenty** horses came to the post out of seventy-six that were named for that stakes, the conditions of which are fifty sovereigns each, h. f. for three year olds. Colts 8 st. 6 lbs. or 118 lbs., and fillies 8 st. 5 lbs. or 115 pounds, the distance *precisely three hundred and eight yards short of two miles*. It is not accurate to describe the course as a circular one, although so called, as there is *straight running* for something above a quarter of a mile, both at the start and the finish. A bell is rung as a signal for saddling, which is done in commodious stables for the purpose adjoining the course. The horses when mounted are paraded, previously to the start, before the grand stand, the jockeys distinguished of course by jackets and caps of different colours, but leathers† and "the laconic boot" common to all, critically clean, and fitting with exquisite accuracy. The start is directed by a person on horseback stationed at the starting-post. On giving the word "go," he pulls off his hat; an action intended to indicate to such of the riders as might not have heard it, as well as to the spectators, that the horses are off. This part of the interesting ceremony is admirably

* For their names, and the odds against them severally; I refer you to the return list.

† Doeskin breeches and top boots, rather shorter than these last are ordinarily worn.

conducted at Doncaster, as is, also, the more responsible and less easily executed office of determining the result of the race, often so nice a matter as to be decided by a few inches. The "judgment seat" is over-against the "ending post." On the latter is nailed a *black board*, about eight feet square, which has the effect of presenting the contending horses, in strong relief when they reach it, and thereby facilitating the decision of the judge.

The first favourites up to the moment of starting, were, the duke of Cleveland's Muley Moloch, and Mr. Watt's Belshazzar; the odds against them respectively being three to one; the former, from his better public running, having rather the call. About Rockingham, (also the property of Mr. Watt,*) the odds seven to one did not seem to be very freely offered or taken, either in the betting rooms or on the stand. Belshazzar led off at a merry but not a very strong pace, making play to the distance.† Here he was collared by the Mussulman and beaten off, but at this moment *Rockingham*, hitherto in the ruck‡, (all, however, being well up,) presented himself, and a beautiful race home ensued with the Mussulman, whom he defeated without much "persuasion" by a length. Carnaby was third, Revenge fourth, and the *best* favourite *no where*. The time, authentically reported, 3 m. 38 s. and from 10 to 12 s. longer than usual, which proves the pace to have been *comparatively* moderate. This performance, however, for *three year olds*, carrying *one hundred and eighteen pounds*, must be accounted remarkable; and the more so, when I add that there is a formidable hill in the course, about six hundred yards from the starting post: the ground, too, though for the greater part of a natural, even, and beautiful turf, is rendered tough and heavy by very little rain. The best time in which the Leger has ever been run, was 3 m. and 23½ s. done by Theodore, (in 1822,) who made running from the start at a severe punishing pace, and was never headed; winning by downright game. An old and successful tactician on the turf tells me, that on this occasion Crockford laid one hundred to one at starting, against the winner! Have we any three year olds that could have lived with either Theodore or Rockingham at the *weights*, *pace*, and *distance*? The question is purely a speculative one in the United States, as our horses of the same age *no where* carry within 30 lbs. of the weight that the two colts here mentioned proved them-

* A liberal and every way honorable and high-minded patron of the turf, and the breeder of some of the best horses of this century.

† The four-mile distance—two hundred and forty yards from the ending post.

‡ The rest of the field, or rather the crowd of horses.

selves masters of, and I propound it for discussion by some of your clever correspondents. High weights and severity of pace are held here by the experienced in the *pratique* of the turf to be as certain tests of stoutness and game or bottom, as long distances, or four-mile heats at light weights. Of the correctness of this opinion there would seem to be pretty good proof in the *fact*, that the St. Leger, Derby, and Oaks nags (even such sometimes as did not run very *forward* for these stakes) have generally turned out the best four-miles, shewing themselves *equal* at high weights, to the Beacon length.* See ex. gr. the performances in late years, of Memnon, Mameluke, Priam, Oxygen, and others. An instance in point is familiar to me from my own observation. In 1831, (Chorister's year,) Lady Elizabeth, by Lottery, ran only a respectable *third* for the St. Leger. She became afterwards during that autumn and the following year, a frequent winner at long distances and *heats*, against the best country-players. The other day, moreover, at Doncaster, I saw her beat *David* and another for the king's guineas,† four miles at 9 st. 9 lbs. (135lbs.) in 7 m. and 46 s. The time was officially noted, and may, I think, be relied on. The pace to *the eye* was uncommonly strong.

I have already mentioned (if you received the "return list" from Doncaster) that the Leger proved this year to be a singularly harmless one, and that there were no very heavy winners or losers. Among the former (but not of above a £1,000) was the famous Gully, whose advance in life has been no less extraordinary than that of his notorious, but far less respected contemporary, the cidevant "dealer in a very perishable commodity."§ From the condition of a prize-fighter for a few pounds a side, and a professor of *hints* in the fistic art, he is become the "facile princeps" of the "betting ring" every where; sporting thousands upon the event of a race! But this is not the climax of his good fortune. He is the proprietor of a *domain*, as Nimrod says, and a member of the reformed House of Commons. In this new arena, perhaps the most perilous one into which he has adventured, his conduct and carriage have been at least discreet and unobtrusive, and a deal more respectable than was the behaviour of the blacking man,|| who sought to *shine*, "despite of nature and his stars,"

* Four miles and nearly a quarter is the length of the Beacon course here.

† A purse or picce of plate of that value, given by his majesty for the encouragement of the turf.—These donations have been very much added to during the present reign.

§ Crockford.

|| The *matchless* Hunt, who, "in a little month, or ere those *shoes* were old" which, ——— was ejected thence by the "unwashed artificers" that sent him thither.

in the same place; or than that of the "fretful porcupine"—the pest of St. Steven's—in the person of William Cobbett.

Of the losers, to return to the St. Leger, the man of *piscatory* habits—the *shark* if you like,—was one, but to a very small amount, and for the first time on that event for many years. His system has generally been to "bet round" and not to back two or three particular horses, however promising, in a *large* field—to give and take the odds according to their fluctuation and the state of his book. He is considered one of the readiest calculators of the chances and most ingenious book-makers* in England. For the definition of *book-maker* as here applied, and for an explanation of the *science* of hedging and betting round, I refer you to Nimrod's paper on the Turf, in the 98th No. of the Quarterly Review. But this, I make no doubt you have read, as it is "masterly done," and displays a knowledge of the subject, which could only have been derived from long and familiar observation and experience in the sporting world.

After having attended the principal meetings in this country, I am of opinion, that the excellence of the sport, and the prosperity of the turf generally, are mainly attributable to the *produce* and other sweepstakes every where established for two, three, and four year olds. These conduce to greater care in the breeding and rearing of long-winded cattle, and give stability to their value. As an ardent and active friend therefore, of a noble and useful pastime—one not less productive of good feeling than good horses, you cannot too strenuously inculcate upon our farmers and breeders, who are its natural patrons, the importance of *annual* nominations to a *permanent* produce stakes; to be established by their several jockey clubs with a *name*, for the sake of distinction and reference, and such conditions as to age, weight, and distance, as they may think proper to annex.

And now, my dear sir, having come a pretty good *length*, however sorry the *pace*, and complied, after a sort, with my promise to you, I think it high time, as you no doubt do, that I should pull up. Should you consider the *performance* any thing worth, or at all fitted to afford the slightest interest to the readers of the American Sporting Magazine and Turf Register, pray give it to them. Albeit, a cento sufficiently "farci," and interlarded with technical expressions, *slang* indeed, I make no apology for its deformities in that kind, as you will not be at fault in understanding them, and the *initiated*, *certes*, will allow that "*difficile est de scientiis inscienter loqui.*"

Very sincerely, your friend,

A VIRGINIAN.

N. B. Of Newmarket anon.

* But as little acquainted with the contents of any *other book* as Falstaff was with the "inside of a church."

ENGLISH STALLIONS.

A strict but candid examination of the blood, character and claims of those now offered to the patronage of the public, is a matter of high importance to all breeders; and if in the course of these observations, my opinion should differ from some of your subscribers on the value of a favorite stallion, these gentlemen may console themselves, that it is merely the dictum of a nameless writer, the fallacy of whose opinions they can easily expose, or that the fame of their favorite has elicited this notice, and that all investigation must redound to his benefit.

Roman and Commodore, two horses imported into New York, have been some years in this country, and as the public may be said to have passed on their merits and negated their claims, it is scarcely necessary to notice them farther. Valentine is in somewhat the same situation, with this difference, that he is considered by some good judges, as a horse whose stock promise to do well.

Of the late importations, Contract seems to claim the first notice: his colts are yet too young for trial, but are of good size and high promise. It is true, Contract did not race, and that is indeed a great objection, because to come of a family that run generally, is almost as important as pedigree itself: this, however, is not so bad as to have come of a family where all were tried, and all proved failures; such, I consider horses that run but single heats.

Contract is a chestnut horse, near sixteen hands high, of strong compact form, and on being viewed by one of our best judges on his first landing, he pronounced him well calculated by his form, to run long distances at high weights, but an early injury withdrew him from the turf; his sale was the natural consequence, as in England the keep of horses is expensive, and none will pay but such as have won distinction on the turf.

Your correspondent 4, objects to some notice which I took of his blood. It seems to me, that of a horse whose sire and grandsire were the most distinguished four-mile horses of their day, it may be said that some of his near relations had reputation on the turf. I would not wish to be supposed to contradict your correspondent 4, but his dam has produced Eliza Leeds, Miss Wortley, Rochester and Invalid.

As to blood, I repeat, it is of the best, and particularly valuable to us, as he had few near relations heretofore imported, and therefore promised to cross well with most of our best stocks.

The following extracts shew that he has been called a racer in other pages than those of the Register.

From the London Weekly Despatch, August 9, 1829.

"The proprietor of these celebrated horses, Tom Thumb and Ratler, has purchased the *well-known racer* Contract, by Catton, and sent him to New York. Mr. Jackson expects, through the medium of this excellent horse, to improve the breed of American racers."

Bell's Life in London, also notices his importation in terms of high compliment.

Contract was twice entered by Lord Scarborough for colt races in Yorkshire, and an injury prevented his success.

So much in compliment to your correspondent 4, whom, as a gentleman, I could not neglect, after he did me the honor to notice my observations on this horse in your last number. I will merely add, that from the blood and form of Contract, and the character of the stock from which he is descended, that he must surely cross well on all the speedy striding descendants of Sir Archy, or Buzzard, and any stock that may want merely game to distinguish themselves.

Leviathan, also in the west, is a horse of pure and fashionable pedigree, and this added to his fine form and splendid racing reputation, warrants the expectation, that he must succeed as a stallion, and contribute in many ways to improve the blood stock of the west, particularly if the mares are selected with judgment on which he is crossed; on all Pacolet and Wonder mares, and also all those with a Medley cross, are such as a man of judgment would select to breed from him; and indeed any man who had a mare that bred somewhat under size, should also patronize him.

There is to Leviathan, in my mind, no objection but his great size; (this, most will deem no fault;) and the fact that he ran no repeating races, but as he ran long races at single heats, and a winner too, he may have won at heats the same distance had he been tried: he was surely one of the fleetest horses in England, and it does not necessarily follow as a consequence, that he could not repeat.

He was imported at a high price, as one of the finest horses in the kingdom, and seems to me well calculated to leave behind him a fine stock and lasting reputation in his present location.

Barefoot is also a recent importation, of fine blood, fair size, and racing reputation, but his stock, although fine horses at three years old, all train off young. Such was the character of Barefoot as a racer, and in England it is the character of his family; this, with me, is a fatal objection, as few of our stock remain on the turf after five. To breed from Barefoot would seem like perpetuating one of their worst failings.

Fylde is a recent importation to Virginia, and although a horse of the purest pedigree, fine size, and handsome, with fair racing reputa-

tion, it is very doubtful if at this time he adds at all to the value of our blood stock; his great size is rather calculated to increase than diminish all the prominent objections to the fashionable stock in the south.

Since the days of Daredevil, the racehorses of the south have been large and speedy, breaking down or training off at an early age; at the same time they wanted much of that fine round form and high finish which distinguished the blood horse of the olden times; and they lost also that game and durability which characterized the descendants of Juniper and Jolly Roger, Medley and Citizen, and others, themselves the immediate descendants of Barbs and Arabians.

Fylde, it is true, came sound from the turf, but as all his races were short, and he was but a young horse, he has given no evidence of game or last; and all that his friends should claim for him, is that of being a speedy, handsome, well-bred horse, and if he had been brought in some thirty years past, I have no doubt he would have been a fine cross for the mares of that day, but at this time in the south there are few well-bred mares, that any man who pursues a regular system would think of putting to him. A man who had a fine mare of a small stock, and that looked alone to pedigree and size, might breed from him to advantage, it is the only inducement to encounter the high price.

The same gentleman imported Luzborough, whose blood is of the best in modern times, and whose size and form render him a better cross for the mares in Virginia and Carolina, than most of the recent importations, with this additional recommendation, that he was a long time on the turf. This last is no small recommendation in these times, when most of the horses in England and America are now off the turf at an age when they are scarcely past their colthood.

It is but fair to state, that he run no repeating race farther than two miles, and to this many attribute his lasting; but I am persuaded that both his form and size had much influence in that particular.

But it is surely calculating largely on the credulity of the American people, when they are told and expected to believe, that he was perhaps the gamest horse in England, when some of us have read that Tranby ran a second heat of four miles in 8 m. with 160 lbs. on him.

The time is gone by, when a mere two-mile horse can be passed off on us for one of the highest reputation: it is a fact, that we have had many hundred American bred horses of as high claims as Luzborough, that have had no patronage from those who bred for the turf, and who, at the price demanded for his services, would have spent their days in single blessedness.

I do not mean to say that Luzborough is not a good horse, and I do think, that with some of our long legged mares of the Archy stock, he may get good runners; and further, I wish that those gentlemen may be well remunerated for the importation of those horses; but I am equally certain, that for merely two-mile horses, they have stood them too high, and promised too much: indeed, were I one of those gentlemen, I should fear coming under the lash of 4, of *Hicksford*, under a charge of puffing, since his castigation of Barrymore, for only saying that Catton and Hamiltonian, sire and grandsire of Contract, were fine horses.

Hedgeford is also from England; a horse that, but for his pedigree, has nothing to recommend him to the patronage of the breeders for the turf. Without reputation as a racer, large, ugly, coarse, there is little chance that he will remunerate his owner for his importation; and I am surprised that any gentleman should have made such a selection, when he had so many fine horses to choose from.

Hedgeford should be sent to the mountains, and at a proper price he would find patrons among those who look only to size, and who are willing to encounter the expense of that extra feed necessary to sustain such huge animals.

Autocrat, imported by the same gentleman, is decidedly among the best of our modern importations; to great size he unites beauty, strength, and the purest pedigree: add to this, he was a racehorse of the first class, distinguished at all distances; he beat general Grosvenor's famous filly, Wings, a single mile; a nag distinguished for her great speed, and afterwards at four years, he won a king's plate, four mile heats, beating good horses, and carrying 140 lbs. It is true, he ran no more with success, but less than utter ruin could not be expected from such a race with an overgrown four year old.

This horse must prove a valuable stallion both to his owner and the public, and but for his great size there is no horse in the United States I should prefer to him.

Autocrat stood the last season in the north, and I suspect that some of our southern friends will be induced to recollect it in a way calculated to make a lasting impression on them.

This concludes the list of foreigners, and if it is not such as the owners and friends of the horses could wish, it is at least honestly given, and the *facts as stated, strictly true*: no pedigree is given, as they may be found in the Register.

BARRYMORE.

BEDFORD.

MR. EDITOR

Loyds, Va. December 16, 1833.

There has been some discussion in your work about the merit of imported Bedford, to which I must ask leave to add a word or two.

No exception can be taken to his blood, which is undoubtedly of the first order: and as to his performances, I find by examination of the English Racing Calendars, that in 1794, in June, at two years old, he was beat at Epsom for the Woodcock stake of thirty guineas each the last half mile; 1795, in April, at Newmarket he ran second to brother to Druid for the Prince's stake across the flat. At the same place, in July, he won a match three hundred guineas, against Mr. Durand's colt by Saltram out of Pyracmous' dam. From the Ditch-in about three miles or more—in the following September at Bedford, he won the thirty pound plates, heats, once round. October 14th, at Newmarket he ran second to Caustic, in a sweepstake, the Bunbury mile, when ten capital colts started; he made a very good run in the great Oatland stake the next day, and ran second to Cub for fifty pounds the two year old course. On the 27th, he was beat by Janette, the last three miles of the Beacon course.

This race concluded his career in England, having been purchased on account of John Hoomes, Esq. for exportation. In April, 1796, at four years old he was advertised to cover mares, at the Bowling Green, Va., at four guineas the season. He was represented as "a fine bay, fifteen hands three inches high, and of the very best stock in England, according to Lord Grosvenor's certificate."

If Bedford got but few runners, according to the opinion of your correspondent, those few were first rate, and have been rarely if ever surpassed by any that have graced the American Turf. Fairy, believed to have been gotten the first year he covered, is represented to have won about thirteen out of fifteen races, (I write from memory and may be mistaken in the exact number,) and to have been the first to wrest the laurel from the brow of the famed Leviathan, until then invincible; her own brother Gallatin, (Expectation,) when three years old at Richmond, October 1802, ran a two mile heat in 3 m. 43 s., the best time on record to this day, excepting Peacemaker's performance in the same time at Newmarket. February, 1803, at Charleston, Gallatin ran a three mile heat in 5 m. 53 s., and two days after ran the same distance, beating Leviathan and other celebrated horses in 5 m. 52 s. Gallatin is also stated in an advertisement of him to have run subsequently "a four mile, sooner than any horse on the continent;" but the time and place are not given. His own sister Eliza, a distinguished race nag, was the dam of the celebrated Bertrand, at this time

the best stallion in Kentucky, and undoubtedly one of the best sons of Sir Archy. Cupbearer, the next best son of Bedford, established his character, as the best colt of his year, by winning the great sweepstakes at Broadrock, and the following day, the cup in Richmond in such style and time as to cause the refusal of \$3000 for him, (\$4000, a great price in those days, had been given for Gallatin at three years old.) At Fredericksburg, October, 1803, Cupbearer won the four mile heats in 7 m. 56 s., and the second heat in 7 m. 50 s.; such an extraordinary performance was so superior to any thing before (or since,) upon that heavy course, that by the direction of the judges the account was engraven upon the stand. His performances were afterwards distinguished.

As a further evidence of the superiority of the Bedford stock we will annex an account of a Charleston meeting, when his son "Gallatin walked over the course for the first day's purse, four mile heats." "The second day Nancy Air, by Bedford, won with great ease." (This mare was the dam of Transport and grandam of Bertrand, jr., and Julia, the best nags now on the turf in S. C., that bid defiance on the Charleston course, to every nag on the continent.) "The third day, Dunganon by Bedford, won with vast ease." The fourth day was won by Gallatin, to whom Dunganon was second.

These performances of Bedford's get, I am inclined to think, scarce find a parallel in our racing annals. Superadded to which, many of our best race horses of recent date, such as Kosciusko, Crusader, American Eclipse, Bertrand, Gohanna, Kate Kearney, Sussex, Giles Scroggins, Caswell, Trifle, and no doubt many more trace to Bedford mares. The dam, too, of Monsieur Tonson, Champion, &c., was by a grandson of Bedford.

Let justice be done if the heavens fall.

VINDEX.

VETERINARY.

CURE FOR CRAMP IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR: *Nottingham, Prince George's Co. Md. Dec. 17, 1833.*

In looking over your useful and interesting Turf Register of November, 1833, vol. v. No. 3, p. 132, I see where one of your numerous correspondents has called on you for a cure for the cramp in horses. He seems to have taken pains in describing the manner in which it affects his colt, which is stated to be eighteen months old. I had a colt a few years ago, and to the best of my recollection, at about the same age he was taken precisely in the way described by your correspondent, in his; so that it is unnecessary for me to describe it over again. I frequently walked out in the field to look at him, and would feel his legs from his hoofs up, around and round,

and also his thighs; and sometimes would examine the frogs of his feet, but could not discover the cause of his having the cramp; although he was, or had been, a promising and fine-looking colt, I thought he would turn out to be good for nothing, and an expense to me if he lived: however, one evening after examining him very minutely for sometime, I concluded that it was the effects of the kidneys; and he also had worms. I walked to the house and weighed one ounce and a half of fine aloes, and took a half pint tumbler and filled it a little more than half full of whiskey, and put a little at a time of the aloes in it, and at the same time stirring it well with a teaspoon; I then covered it and set it by, and frequently stirred it well before bedtime: the next morning I filled the glass up with warm water, and stirred it well; I then weighed three-quarters of a pound of glauher salts, and dissolved it in a quart or three pints of warm water, and took it all to the stable, put the bridle on the colt, and drew his head up to a place I have for that purpose,—put the aloes in a long-necked bottle, and drenched him with it, about blood heat: I immediately put the salts in the bottle and carefully drenched him with it upon the aloes, also about blood heat, and worked it off with wheat bran mashes, and scalded oats: it worked him well; and I never saw half as many worms, of different kinds, come from any horse before, many of them were alive, and moved about in the manure. In the course of seven or eight days, I took one teaspoon full of fine saltpetre, one of fine antimony, and three of flour of sulphur, and mixed them up in as much oats and wheat bran mash as I thought he would eat, and gave it to him. I always gave him tepid water to drink for a few days after giving medicine, to prevent him from catching cold; by this time he very seldom shewed any signs of the cramp. In the course of two or three weeks I had some sweet gum chips got, (that gum which bears the burs,) and some chips of the bark of the elm tree, perhaps the bulk of a gallon of each, put them in a large pot, filled it up with clean water, and boiled it down until it was very strong; I put something like a quart or three pints of the decoction in every feed, for two or three days, and then stopped it for a few days more, and then repeated it as I thought it was necessary; it gave him a fine appetite, cleansed his kidneys, and made him urinate freely, and as clear as spring water, and he got well immediately, and turned out to be a fine horse; and is now in the land of the living, and looks as healthy and as well as any horse. I never hear any thing of his having the cramp.

If you think this is worthy of your notice, you are at liberty to put it in some spare place in your very interesting Turf Register; perhaps your correspondent would like to try what it might do for his colt.

Sir, I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant, T. N. B.

N. B. The above-mentioned one ounce and a half of aloes, and three-quarters of a pound of glauher salts, would be rather too large a dose for a colt of that age, if his stomach and bowels were in a common state; but where they are much out of order, in a dry and torpid state, as mine was, it requires a stout dose to act upon him, so that you can judge for yourself, and regulate the dose according to the state of his stomach and bowels.

T. N. B.

THE GAME SPORTSMAN, OR GENUINE LOVE OF THE CHASE
EXEMPLIFIED.

MR. EDITOR:

Some time about the tenth of September, 1832, while sitting under a pleasant bower of the multiflora before my door, and engaged listlessly enough, in turning over the pages of that celebrated work of Bolingbroke, entitled "Dissertation on Parties," the idea suddenly occurred to me, that I would visit an old friend, resident some twelve miles distant, with a view of unbending from the labors of professional occupation, in the enjoyment of rural sports. The gentleman to whom I allude, is a native of the parish, possessed of an immense fortune, which he enjoys in a manner and style that has procured for him the universal respect of his parishioners. Whoever visits him is always treated as a gentleman, and there is no amusement or diversion, which Mr. W. R. B. is not in a situation at all times to afford and to indulge, and which are ever tendered to his guests. No sooner had I formed the resolution of going, than I began to put it in execution, and before dark I was safely housed under the hospitable roof of Mr. B. After going through one or two numbers of your Magazine, with a sort of *con amore* delight, we retired to bed upon an understanding that we should spend the next day in an attempt to kill one of the big bucks, which at that season of the year, retire from the hills to the Mississippi swamp. After early breakfast next morning, an excellent pack of hounds, from sixteen to twenty, being summoned, we put out for the swamp. In our route, we passed by a place of the major's, called Russel place, just on the verge of the swamp, and about a mile and a half from the homestead. There we drummed up Peter, or Pete, as he is more commonly called, the cow-minder, who in his daily rambles after the cattle in the swamp, is presumed to know every foot of about a thousand acres, the domain of Mr. W. R. B. Pete was soon ready, and away we went into the swamp to take the drives; the first drive lay above the road leading to Ratliff's landing on the Mississippi, and the major after expressing some apprehension that Pete would not range through it properly, concluded that he would drive himself. I have forgotten, however, to mention that a very gentlemanly young man, B. J. B., the brother-in-law of the major, was in company, but he was in bad health. We were all directed to take our stands at points designated, between the base of the hills and the river bank. Mr. B. J. B. was placed within about two hundred yards of the river bank; Pete, with a better gun than either of us had, was placed north of him in the direction of the hills, about three hundred yards; and

I was located about half a mile from the river. The major had not been more than ten minutes in the drive, when all the dogs suddenly gave tongue:—sure enough it was a buck which the dogs had roused, and, as is their wont, away he went, breasting the wind, which was directly against us: in a few minutes the cry was scarcely audible. After running up the river about two miles, he doubled about in the swamp for at least an hour and a half: he then made for the hills, which so soon as he struck, he followed in a direction rather to the right of the standers: after coming nearly opposite to the place where I was standing, he again made for the swamp, and in his course must have ran within a few hundred yards of the place where he was started. He had now been on his feet about two hours, and was warmly pressed. In his condition it was necessary to cross the road where the standers were posted, in order to take a cooling plunge into Ratliff's lake.—Like an old general, he made another double, and came within a hundred and fifty yards of me, skirting the road in the direction it ran—passed Pete at about the same distance, and maintained a straight line with the road until he got opposite to Mr. B. J. B., when he struck off at a right angle, up the river, but did not go more than six hundred yards in that direction before he made a sudden wheel-about, and crossed the road, within forty feet of the edge of the bank.

The major had remained in the drive the whole chase, in expectation of getting a shot, but the buck eluded him as well as the standers. Soon after the buck passed we all assembled, each to express his hopes, apprehensions and disappointment. After our commendation of the sagacity of the buck in getting by, it was resolved that the standers should go on to the Bear bayou, which runs into Ratliff's lake some two miles below, while the major, as soon as the main body of the pack should return, would drive on down.—Away we went, with old Pete as our guide: he did not conduct us properly, however, and we fell in with the major again. We then made a new start, for our stands, leaving the major to beat, or rather the dogs—an almost impenetrable thicket. Nothing being done in this drive, we again assembled in a long and wide sluit within three hundred yards of the north of the Bear bayou.—Here the major proposed that he would beat about fifty acres of stubble cane on the opposite side of the bayou; directing us at the same time, where to take our stands. In going to my post, which was within fifty yards of the mouth of the bayou, I started, while on my horse, in the lap of a fallow oak surrounded by briars, a large doe: the cane was stubble around the place, but high enough to conceal the deer at rest.—It made several leaps, at every one of which I could see its body. I was near enough to

have pulled trigger, (and am no bad hand on the wing or at a flying leap,) but the devil of it was, that I was on a young Stockholder mare, and had left a wife and seven children at home. But while telling the story, I suppose I might as well tell the whole truth.—At the distance of about sixty yards from me the deer stopped in the open sluit I have spoken of, while I was sitting on my mare, observing her motions. Shooting off my nag, for the reasons hinted at, was out of the question; and if I dismounted, the stubble cane was just high enough to obstruct my sight of the deer.—I looked at the animal standing in the sluit for at least a half minute before it moved, and when it did, it was without the least sign of alarm. When the deer had disappeared, I went and took as my stand, the place it had occupied. In a few minutes the drive was over; and as Mr. B. approached, I hallooed to him, to let him know that there was a deer in my vicinity. The dogs got to me first,—winded the deer, and bore off in chase. Mr. B. on reaching me, was eager and anxious to know what kind of a deer it was. I merely observed, with as much *sang froid* as I could muster, that in going to my stand, I had heard in the lap of the oak just ahead, a cracking of limbs and rustling of bushes, which drew my attention; and that as I turned my head in that direction, I saw an animal clear itself by a bound, of the lap, which I was certain was a deer: that afterwards, in consequence of the height of the stubble cane, I found it impossible to shoot it. I would as soon have been at the bottom of the lake, as to have said a word about the deer stopping in the sluit:—this was not exactly agreeable to Paley: however it was only *suppressio veri*; and an occasion occurred shortly afterwards which enabled me to atone for this breach of morality. By the bye, I ought before to have stated, that when we set out from home, we provided ourselves with means to make the most “of time and circumstances:”—to that end, we brought along some fishing tackle, resolved on having game of some sort. The mouth of the Bear bayou is a famous angling place, sometimes for trout and perch; and being now within eighty or one hundred yards of the spot, and the dogs bearing off in chase, with little hope of their bringing back my doe, the major proposed that we should try our luck at fishing:—this was readily assented to, and having rigged our tackle, we went at it; but we soon found that fish were as hard to catch as deer were to shoot. Upon this, we adjourned to the bank to partake of a snack, which Mr. B. had brought along. This dispatched, it was proposed that Mr. B. J. B., who was a good deal worried, should rest himself; while the major with his gun, and I with my fishing rod, should walk up the lake. The object of Mr. B. in taking his gun, was to kill the buffalo fish which feed near the bank, and are easily killed. My aim

was to draw out the small fry, if, perchance, any might offer their services; but that *perchance* did not come to pass, and I had to sit down at the root of a big gum, while the major, having killed one buffalo, was intently engaged in watching the motions of another. Does it matter, Mr. Editor, if I can't tell you just now, what I was at that moment thinking about? I hope not; but I sincerely believe that I was inwardly cursing the doe, and Stockholder mare; when suddenly I caught at the distance of about forty-five yards, the sight of a deer approaching us. Between the banks of the lake and the second strata of alluvion, there is an open space, with timber thinly scattered, which admits of your seeing an object a hundred yards:—it was down this open space that he was coming. As soon as I saw him, I said in a suppressed tone to Mr. B., "Look at that buck." He turned, and as he did so, his quick eye caught sight of the deer: the latter, either from hearing my voice, or seeing Mr. B. turn, had stopped with his breast towards us, and with his fore feet considerably in advance of his body. Mr. B. deliberately raised his gun to his shoulder, charged with a load of buck-shot, but held it so long before he pulled trigger, that I exclaimed, "Why don't you shoot?" He must have held the gun at least ten seconds to his face before it fired: as he brought down the gun, I looked into his face, and saw that it was almost as pale as that of a dead man; and yet he is a man of energy and great determination of purpose, and I should suppose has shot as many as one hundred and fifty deer in his life; perhaps more. At the crack of the gun the buck wheeled in his tracks, without a blunder, which induced me to say that he had taken sight too long. He observed that the breast of a buck was a small target even at forty paces, but he felt certain that he had hit him. Just before this, about one-half the pack had returned from the chase after my doe, and at the time of firing they were below with Mr. B. J. B. We managed to keep the dogs behind while we went to hunt for sign of the damage done. The buck in turning, made only a few leaps before he was in limbo or chaos; for such I call a cane thicket growing on a second bottom of the Mississippi swamp, particularly in that neighborhood. Here, Mr. Editor, I beg to be indulged with an apostrophe and a small digression. What can there be more appalling to the feelings of one who has seen and been in it, than a cane brake, such as that buck leaped into! I pronounced him a hero of the first water as soon as I saw him take the plunge. This said thicket, of about six hundred acres in extent, I knew something about. I had, on another occasion, followed the major into it, on a cruise of half a mile on my hands and knees, to enjoy the sport of killing a big black hog, whose life and death I am certain that I never shall forget.

When, therefore, he a second time got me to the margin, I put myself in the attitude of the buck when he was shot at, and told him that I had no ambition of enacting a second scene of the black hog; but he, nothing loth, commenced the pursuit for blood on his hands and knees in the thicket. He had not gone more than thirty feet before he came across blood, and considering his fame as a marksman secure, gave a shout for the dogs. Eight of them presently appeared, and away they went.—The buck cut across the thicket diagonally, to strike the same sluit that my doe stopped in, and thence made across Bear bayou into the stubble cane. Here he ran around and about, just before the dogs for some ten minutes, and was frequently within fifty yards of the lake during the time: at length, a very fierce and fast dog, by the name of Drummer, came on him in his doubles, and gave him a straight shot back to the Bear bayou. I was standing as they approached, on the opposite side of the bayou, and the deer, and Drummer at his heels, must have passed within thirty yards of me.—This was about sixty yards from the lake. As soon as the buck and dog passed me, all was silent, and I concluded that the dog had caught him; and so stated to Mr. B. when he came up, for he had followed the dogs over the bayou. He said no; that the buck had taken the lake, and that we must push on. We did so, and as we got to the bank, I saw the buck and Drummer, then within six feet of him, in the lake, swimming for life and death. Just as we espied them, Drummer gave note, and the other dogs seeing the chase, put in also. The deer was making for the end of the lake, about a quarter of a mile distant, and below the mouth of the bayou. Not a moment was to be lost; for now it was just as important to save the dogs from the jaws of the alligators, as to secure the buck. Not being able to ride across at the mouth of the Bear bayou, Mr. B. after summoning me to follow him, dismounted, and ran down the lake as fast as he could go. In a short time he was opposite the buck and dog, and pulled on the buck:—he shook his antlers and pushed on, but the report of the gun, which was tremendous, so encouraged Drummer, that he swam up to the buck and brought him for a moment to a bay.—This gave Mr. B. time to load the other barrel of his gun, which consisting of pouring down buck-shot and powder, was soon over. Again we commenced the pursuit: (the lake was not more than one hundred and twenty yards wide, and the buck was ploughing the middle.) In a hundred yards we again came up with them, when I advised Mr. B. to shoot deliberately. He went a little below, and made, as I thought, a deliberate fire: as he fired, I was looking at the buck and Drummer, (which latter still kept his distance of about six feet in the rear,) and neither before or since have I ever

seen water fly so high from shot, as from the discharge of that gun: there must have been at least thirty-five shot in the barrel, and the quantity of powder might well have answered for a charge to a small swivel: the buck himself was enveloped in water for a moment:—he lifted his body half way out the water, again shook his antlers, and as if disgusted at the sport, made directly for the opposite shore, the top of which he made without the least apparent effort. “Farewell old buck,” said I, “and d—n the major’s gun.” I had been so intently gazing on the motions of the buck after the second fire, that I had not once looked at or thought of my friend, although I had heard him say, as the buck swam to the shore, that he wished to God he had not shot the last barrel. As I saluted the buck on reaching the shore, the major made the same remark again, which drew my attention to him. He was sitting down, with his hands resting on his knees, and his face in his hands. “What’s the matter?” said I, “enough,” said he; whereupon he looked up into my face. I was not present when Don Quixote was flogged by the mule-drivers, and can’t therefore say how rueful he actually looked, as Sancho raised him up, but I am certain, that since the first days of my remembrance I never saw such a wo-begone phiz, as that which the face of my friend now presented. In the course of a minute, a knot, almost as large as a hen-egg, had been formed on his upper lip, while the powder marks on his face completed the picture. Upon beholding it, I started back in a convulsion of laughter, which he bore with great good nature, only requesting me, as the fits would pass off, to halloo for Pete to bring the horses. This, after awhile, I made out to do.—Pete answered, and in a few minutes was there with the major’s fine hunting horse, Pintard, but without my mare: he could not get her across the Bear bayou, and in her place had brought his, Pete’s, pony, familiarly known by the name of Porcupine. Porcupine had on his back a half-rigged Spanish saddle; the pummel and cantle were well enough, but for the seat there were only two flat pieces of board, with a crevice in the middle nearly as wide as my hand: in one word, it was all hard timber, and uneven at that. Nothing daunted, I resolved to see it out on Porcupine, and in a minute or so, we were both mounted. The major I perceived, was a little desperate, and I made up my mind at once to see the devil in every sort of shape. We put off for the lower end of the lake, which we soon rounded, and then bore up in the direction that the buck took. I could give no guess whither the buck had gone, and the major now only spoke in monosyllables; but the region through which we were passing at this time did not admit of much social converse. It was a second edition of the cane thicket on the other side of the lake, with this

difference, that we had to make our way principally through grapevines and bamboo briers. I put myself in the rear of the major, and in consequence fared better; but that *better* I can assure you was bad enough; for I do not recollect ever to have had my hands and arms so actively employed in bush and brier shifting before: at every open place of thirty feet, our horses were in a gallop. While coming on at this rate, up came the second division of the pack, among which was a famous dog called Dash:—he struck the trail of the buck, just as he got up, and from that time gave us a line to go by. We followed on for a considerable distance, until I began to think that resolution might make a man a fool, when suddenly a new world broke on our vision:—it was the majestic Mississippi. The contrast from the gloom of the thicket, to the bright glare of day on the banks of the river, was such, that for a moment I was wild with delight. The distance we had come from the lake, I could form no more idea of than the poor fellow who was wheeled about blind-fold in the Emperor Paul's palace, who all the time believed he was on the road to Siberia. On the banks of the river we found all the dogs except two, Drummer and Stump. Just opposite to where we stood on the bank, was an island, about two miles and a half in length, and from three to four hundred yards wide. The major, after reining up his horse, told me that he heard two dogs baying the deer on the opposite side of the island: just below us was a small shanty for workmen engaged in making shingles, and we concluded that we would go down to see if they had a skiff that might be had to transport us to the island: in going down we saw a fellow put off in one towards the island, whom we hailed: he immediately returned for us, and in we got with six of the dogs:—from the shore to the island was at least three-quarters of a mile: the man who rowed us was a good soul, but weak as water, and the major's impatience was such as to prompt him frequently to take the oars. At length we got to the island, and here new trials awaited me. You must know that I am a short, porsy man, about five feet eight inches high; Mr. B. is at least six feet in his stockings, rather slender, but muscular and active, and as straight as an Indian. When I mounted the bank, I of course expected to find a surface of ground, or some such thing;—but no. The surface which I saw was to be sure, a smooth surface, but it was of dewberry vines grown up to the height of two feet and a half. The major had been on the island before, and as he looked first at the shortness of my legs and the dewberry vines, I could see his good humor returning. Determined not to be outdone, at least by Tallow-Face, the boatman, I went sturdily to work;—but a more difficult march (always excepting that after the black hog in the cane brake) I never had. At length

we got to the opposite bank, directed by the constant baying of the two dogs. From the base of the bank, which was at least thirty feet high, a beach ran out at least four hundred yards.—I don't think I ever saw a handsomer sand-bar; and at the distance of about four hundred and fifty yards from us, and just between us and the sun, then about two hours high, we saw the buck standing in the water up to his flanks, and bidding defiance to Drummer and Stump.—Viewed from the position where we were, he loomed in size. As soon as we saw how the buck had entrenched himself, we held a council of war; and I believe I suggested that there was no way to make a prize of him, but for Tallow-Face to return and run round the point of the island, and pull up between the buck and the opposite shore:—the proposition was acceded to, and our man returned to put it in execution, while our curiosity led us to approach the buck: this we did gradually and cautiously; but the dogs which had come across one by one, had now joined the other two; so that by the time we were within two hundred and fifty yards of the buck, he was encircled by all the hounds. They were fierce, and frequently made attempts to seize him, although they were in swimming water. He seemed determined not to give ground, and evinced all the resolution of a lion.

It was on this occasion, that for the first time I learnt how high a buck could jump out of water. Without wishing to pass for a hyperbolist, I must say, that I honestly believe he would sometimes spring as high as eight feet in the air, in the attempt to knock some one of the dogs under. In this he often succeeded, and the ducked dog, as soon as he was knocked under, made for the shore, when he arose. It was a *functus officio* business. Drummer, I ought to mention, as an exception. His spirit was indomitable, and knocking him under, but increased his ardor. Finding that this was too strong a game against even eight dogs, we concluded that we would endeavor to get within shooting distance of the buck; but his eyes were all about him, and as he saw us advance he receded, until he got into swimming water. Still, he seemed to have no inclination to go to the other shore, which was at least one mile and a quarter distant. None of the dogs but Drummer followed him into swimming water—he hung to him with all the savage determination of death. Drummer swam as well, if not better, than the buck, and when they had got out into the current, he would frequently seize him—as both were now swimming, this led often to a struggle, and they would disappear under the water. The tactics of the buck was to keep above the dog in the current—the dog understood it, and by superior skill in swimming, often got the advantage of the current, when he would bear down, and always seize. After we had witnessed this scene for at

least twenty minutes, the buck began to describe larger circles, and evidently shewed signs of a determination no longer to continue that amusement. He and the dog by this time had been swept out into a rapid current, which neither could bear up against. Suddenly, the buck turned his head down stream, and swam for about sixty yards, when he turned his head up again, but in the direction for the other shore. I said to Mr. B. that he was off for another jurisdiction. Drummer so understood it, for he now left him and made for shore. At the sight of this resolve, Mr. B's heart seemed to sicken within him; but in a moment he was himself again, and requested me to keep a steady gaze on the buck, in order if possible to see where he might strike the other bank, while he ran down the beach, in quest of Tallow-Face. Just as he left me, I saw the boatman coming round the point, and the sight of him must have quickened the motions of the major, for I am certain that I never saw the same distance ran on foot within the same time, although some part of the ground was boggy. At a very convenient place, he reached the skiff, and off they put for the opposite shore. The buck, in the meantime, had fallen to a point nearly in a straight line with their course, and they could see him. They pulled with all the strength they possessed, and reached the shore, within a hundred and fifty yards of the place where the buck had landed. The bank was very steep where the buck went out of the water, and he was so much worried, that he made no effort to mount it. As soon as he was out of water he lay down in a coil like a dog, and was asleep when Mr. B. who had ascended came on him. At the fourth discharge he finished the buck. The skiff was along side in a short time, the buck shipped, and off they shoved for the point of the island, to which in the meantime I had, after being bogged down once, contrived to reach. I got in with Drummer and the rest of the dogs, as they came round the point, and just at dusk we all landed at the shanty. We were eight miles from home, and our way lay up the river for at least five miles, without any open road. Many and sad were my reflections about the route before us, as I sat in the skiff; but when we got across, and I found that Mr. B. was going to divide the deer between Tallow-Face and the dogs before he started, I was *wretched*. I insisted that we should carry one haunch home by all manner of means, and proposed to take the trouble of it. No, it was too far, and the way was too bad at night—so I was doomed to look on while Mr. B. and the boatman skinned and cut up the deer. The only thing I did in this part of the business was to feed Drummer. The dogs fed, we set out to hunt our horses, which we readily found. It was now pitch dark, and Mr. B. undertook to lead the way—he soon went wrong, and Porcupine being a cow-horse, I pro-

posed that the task of threading us through should be left to him; this he did to a marvel; but for Porcupine we should have been forced to encamp in the swamp. In an hour and a half, we were at Ratliff's landing, from which place we started in high glee for the highlands. We had not gone more than half a mile I am certain, before we got out of the road and were lost for nearly an hour. This vexed me, for we were in a road which Mr. B. travelled about three times a week. He affected to make light of it. In a few minutes after, in the most soothing tone of sympathy that I could utter, I inquired about his lip. Upon this inquiry, he soon found the road, and from there home we had pretty much of a Quaker ride. This is the way, Mr. Editor, that we made the most of "time and circumstance" for that day. After getting home we told of our adventure, with all proper garnishing, and after a feast, *without venison*, retired to sleep on our achievement.

H.

DESTRUCTION OF PARTRIDGES BY HAWKS.

MR. EDITOR:

Nelson county, Va. Dec. 31, 1833.

Should you think the following communication or suggestion worthy a place in your valuable Magazine, it is at your service. Since the fall of the snow on the 15th inst., which is by far the deepest many of us recollect to have seen in this part of the county, I have felt a considerable anxiety for the protection of the partridges, recollecting how very fatal the winter before last was, but I am now convinced it was not entirely for the want of food which produced the scarcity, but the ravages from the hawks. I had as many as six good coveys, three of which frequented a parcel of oat stacks, the other three I had regularly fed; but, to my very great mortification, in less than a week after the fall of the snow, one of the coveys at the stacks was reduced to five, another to seven, the third to ten. I could see where the hawks had eat them from the feathers in every direction. After a deep snow becomes hard, the partridge cannot conceal itself when pursued by the hawk, they of course never fail getting one. A few days since I determined to fix some coops and traps and have caught equal to two coveys, which I have placed in a suitable coop, guarding against the cats, and am delighted to find that they feed as kindly as chickens, and will turn them out after the winter breaks. I would suggest the plan to those who feel an equal interest with myself, to preserve this valuable bird; to secure one covey to a plantation, from which, in addition to such as may escape the hawks, &c. we might expect a good supply of birds another season.

A SUBSCRIBER.

ROSETTA.

MR. EDITOR:

Nashville, December 17th, 1833.

Rosetta by Mendoza and *Rosy Clack* the dam of Tennessee *Oscar*. This distinguished race mare *Rosetta*, was matched and run against Cook's Whip at Lexington, Kentucky, about twenty-five years ago; she was then purchased by Dr. Wm. E. Butler from a Mr. Wagnon, near Lexington, who is since dead; the statement from Dr. Butler is as follows:—"Rosetta by Mendoza, dam Col. Churm's distinguished Virginia raised race mare." Where did Col. Churm reside? And can any gentleman in Virginia or near Lexington, extend the pedigree of *Rosetta*? She was a large bay mare, and run with success at Nashville. The performances of two of her grand-daughters *Anvalina Smith* and *Lucilla* have been of the first order, and it would be highly gratifying to several gentlemen in the west to see an extension of *Rosetta's* pedigree.

Many of our citizens are also interested in the stock of *Rosy Clack* by *Saltram*; her pedigree, as given by the Reverend Hubbard Saunders, who brought her to this country, makes her dam *Camilla* by Wildair, the daughter of *Jet* by Flimnap: whereas, Wm. E. Broadnax, who is presumed to know most about his old stock; says, in giving the pedigrees of Virginian and Magog, in the 1st vol. of the American Turf Register, page 370, that *Minerva* by *Obscurity* was the dam of *Camilla* by Wildair.

Both of the above statements cannot be correct, unless there were two *Camillas* by Wildair, one out of *Jet* and the other a daughter of *Minerva*. I am inclined to the opinion, that the pedigree as given by Mr. Broadnax is correct; will Mr. Broadnax or any other gentleman give further light on this subject, for the information particularly of those who are interested in the descendants of *Rosy Clack*: whether she traces through *Jet* or *Minerva* is not important, as both are good; but we want the truth, and as far as possible, errors explained. C.

GAZE HOUNDS—FROM CONSTANTINOPLE.

MR. EDITOR:

Locusts, near Oyster bay, L. I. Dec. 18, 1833.

In a letter which I lately received from Commodore Porter occurs the following passage:

"Tell Mr. Skinner, of Baltimore, that I intended to send him to-day, by the brig James Ramsay, a pair of the same litter (Persian gaze hounds,) but while I was preparing them she sailed down the Marmora. If I was mistaken in the vessel, and if I should send

them, tell him to commission some person to receive a couple from me. I have now the finest of the breed."

Our excellent friend has taken great pains to introduce this beautiful race of hounds into the country. He has sent me a pair of pups, male and female, about four months old. They have all the characteristic marks of the breed, although the delicate symmetry of the full grown animal is not yet developed. Nor have they yet shown the silken ears and beautifully feathered tail so apparent in my brother Com. DeKay's full grown Dudu. In compliance with the rules of the turf, I have given them sonorous if not significant names, and if any of your sporting friends should be desirous of having a seedling from the future progeny of *Mahmood and Pook*, their wishes shall be gratified.

To the generality of sportsmen in our country, a dog without a nose is almost as offensive as a man without a similar organ, and yet these hounds come recommended by so much faultless elegance of form, and such almost incredible speed, that I am persuaded, under proper tuition, they will become as useful on the plains of the south, as they are ornamental to a "lady's bower." Their speed is such, that one of my country neighbors, upon witnessing the bounding flying leaps of *Dudu*, after a swallow skimming along the road, went home and assured his family that the swallow stood no chance, but was caught at the third leap! Although I do not *swallow* my neighbor's story, yet you must not be surprised at receiving from me, in the course of the next summer, a strong draft upon your powers of belief in relation to the speed of my two gaze hounds.

I have the honor to be, your obd't humble servant,

JAMES E. DEKAY.

REMARKABLE NATURAL CURIOSITY.

MR. EDITOR:

Kent county, Md. Dec. 28, 1833.

There is in this county a beautiful sheet of water called Hynson's haven, which makes up from Swan creek, and spreads its lake-like surface amidst scenery as quiet and lovely as painter ever fancied. Swan creek débouches immediately at the mouth of Chester river: of course its waters are salt. At the head of the haven is a spring, which boils up amidst the "salt flood," at the distance of five or six yards from the shore, and affords an inexhaustible supply of fresh limpid water. Apparently, it holds in solution no extraneous matter, and is therefore very light. Without having analyzed it, I should say, at a venture, that it would puzzle a chemist to condense hydrogen and oxygen into purer water. The worthy proprietor, Captain Mil-

ler, has protected it with a cask made for the purpose by a cooper, and erected a staging which connects it with the shore. Immediately at the foot of the spring you may always find live oysters, salt, solid, and fat enough to satisfy the most precise epicurism; while in summer, from the staging, the angler may *basket* the young rocks and perch as fast as he can tie his soft crab bait upon the hook.

If the shade of old Isaac Walton is permitted "to revisit these glimpses of the moon," I'll warrant the gentle ghost lingers many a silvery night around this enchanted spot. P.

A COLUMN FROM BELL'S "LIFE IN LONDON"—*Being Fights to come, the Chase, Canine Fancy, Walking Extraordinary.*

[For once we take one column from Bell's Life in London, of the 20th October, to give our readers an idea of what makes a paper popular with John Bull—leaving them to indicate whether this *taste* satisfies or provokes their appetite.]

FIGHTS TO COME.

Oct. 21.—James Bailey and Thomas Moore, Durham, 50*l.* a side.

Oct. 28.—Jem Bailey and Rogers, Bristol, 50*l.* a side.

Oct. 29.—Acknell and Brown, Hull, 10*l.* a side.

Nov. 12.—Preston and Davis, Birmingham, 50*l.* a side.

Nov. 19.—Owen Swift and Phil Eyles, Westminster, 20*l.* a side.

. We shall thank our friends at Durham and Hull for the result of their respective campaigns.

MATCH BETWEEN OWEN SWIFT AND PHIL EYLES.—The ice which has so long bound up the London ring was broken on Wednesday night, and a match was made between Owen Swift, the Pink of the Light Weights, and Phil Eyles, a Westminster hero of great promise, for twenty pounds a side. This match has long been on the *tapis*; but it was feared that Eyles could not come to the weight at which Swift would only agree to meet him, namely, 9 st. 6 lbs. This difficulty was, however, at last got over, and a strong muster of the friends of both men took place at Charley Alstrop's in the evening in question, where articles were duly entered into to fight on Tuesday the 19th of November, one week after the match already made between Preston and Davis at Birmingham, for twenty pounds a side, within twenty miles of London. It is stipulated that neither of the men shall exceed 9 st. 6 lbs. Five pounds a side were deposited. A second deposit to be made on Tuesday next at the Castle tavern, Holborn. A third deposit of five pounds a side, at the same house, on the Tuesday following; and the fourth and last deposit at Charley Alstrop's, the Elephant and Castle, Peter street, Westminster, on Tuesday the 5th of November, when the place of fighting is to be tossed for. Eyles is not much known in the ring, but he is a game slashing fellow, and Swift will evidently have his work to do, and must take due care of himself. Both men are to go into immediate training.

ANTHONY NOON AND ECKERSLEY.—This match is off, and Noon has received forfeit to the amount of 15*l.*, the stakes down on each side.—Should Swift decline Noon's former invitation, (Swift, it will be seen, is matched,) he is prepared to make a match with Hughes of Birmingham, and fight him 25*l.* to 20*l.*, and to give him a meeting at any house in Manchester, Liverpool or Birmingham. With regard to the Liverpool Lilly, he will fight him for 25*l.* a side, if he will fight 9 st. 2 lbs. half way between London and Bristol. His money will be always ready at Tom Gaynor's, the Red Horse, Bond street. Noon takes a benefit to-morrow at Mr. Munday's, Britain's Protection, Stockport.

DEAF BURKE AND COUSENS.—If the friends of Cousens are really prepared to back him for a hundred, Deaf Burke is ready with his *shiners*, and will meet him to-morrow evening at Tom Gaynor's, Red Horse, Bond street, where he intends showing the rising generation how to handle their fists at a pinch. Some first rate sparrers will lend him their hands on this occasion, and an excellent treat may be anticipated by the lovers of "the fist."

PRESTON AND DAVIS.—On Tuesday evening last, the fourth deposit for the fight between the above men was made good at Mr. Lockett's, the Leopard, in Wieman street, Birmingham. A sporting dinner was got up on the occasion. The friends of each, as yet, are rather shy of betting. Davis' party requires six to four, which odds is considered too much; but there are some who fancy Davis at even. At all events, the fight will be nothing but a "good-un;" each man seems confident of success. Preston is training at Coles-hill, and takes up his quarters at the Red Lion: Davis follows his example at Toll Hall, at the George. The next deposit is to be made at Bob Watson's, the Railway tavern, Manchester street, when the toss for choice of ground will take place. The fight is to come off on Tuesday, the 12th of November.

BAILEY AND ROGERS.—The whole of the stakes for the match between these men has been made good. The fight is to come off on the 28th instant, about ten miles from Bristol. Harry Jones and another are to second Bailey, and it is expected Deaf Burke and Dick Curtis will wait upon Rogers. Bailey has won the toss for choice of ground.

HARRY JONES "HIMSELF AGAIN!"—Harry Jones is again "all right;" and as Cook, who fought Bailey, taunted him while he lay on a sick bed, he is now ready to fight him for 50*l.*, or even 25*l.*, a side. Cook knows where to find Harry if he wants him.

Jem Corbett, of Birmingham, is much in want of a customer, and will fight any 11 st. man in the kingdom for 50*l.* His money is ready at the King's Head, Steel-house-lane.

David Howell (the Welsh Boy) of Llandaff, in the county of Glamorgan, will fight any person of his size and weight (being five feet five inches in height, and ten stone in weight) in Wales, for forty guineas.

Young Molyneaux will fight Joe Burgins for from 10*l.* to 20*l.* a side, and will meet him at any sporting house to make the match. If Burgins declines, he will fight any eleven stone man for the like sums.

Bob Hampson accepts Harry Woods' challenge, and will fight him 150*l*. to 100*l*. If these bouncing gents mean fighting, let them make a match: we are sick of hearing their names. They know where to meet each other without bothering us.

Dick Hart, the East-end Chicken, who fought and was beaten by Stocks of Westminster, had a shy with a big Irishman, named Tom Sullivan, at the Half way House below Woolwich, on Tuesday, and gave him a "tie-up." He hopes this event will restore him to the good graces of his friends, and enable him to try somebody more "skientific." He is to take a benefit at the Mulberry Tree, Stepney Green, on Tuesday, when he promises a treat to the lovers of sparring.

Stocks is at present confined in Westminster hospital by a rheumatic attack, and during his absence Phil Eyles will act as master of the ceremonies at his sparring rooms at C. Alstrop's.

We looked into Tom Gaynor's on Wednesday, at his weekly sparring lecture, and were much pleased with the display. We were glad to see a few Corinthians taking hints on the art of self-defence; for, although the Tom and Jerry mania has gone by, it is fit that every man should know how to defend himself; and, as a fine healthful exercise for opening the chest and bracing the nerves, there is nothing like "the gloves." Of this, Lord Byron was so thoroughly persuaded, that he has frequently risen from the severest study and sparred with his servant (an educated adept) for the hour together.

A rumor has gone abroad that Jack Scroggins is a first cousin of Lady Lawrie. Jack indignantly denies the truth of this assertion, and threatens an action for slander if the defamatory report is repeated.

THE CHASE.

HUNTING APPOINTMENTS.—His Majesty's Stag hounds meet to-morrow at Ascot Race Course, and on Friday at Swinley.

The Somerset Vale hounds meet to-morrow at Ebber Wood, on Wednesday at Oakhill, and on Saturday at Four Foot Inn, West Lydford.

The Brookside harriers meet on Monday at Newmarket Hill, Wednesday at Ashcombe and the Kennel alternately, and Friday at Telscombe Tye at half past ten.

The Brighton harriers meet to-morrow at Patcham, Wednesday at the Race Course, and Friday at the Dyke, at half past ten.

The White Cross harriers meet to-morrow at Culverton, Wednesday at Owlswick, and Friday at Terriek.

Mr. Dansey's hounds meet to-morrow at the Hut, Wednesday at Mr. Sanday's (Holme Lane,) and Friday at Thurgarton Priory, at half past ten.

Mr. Berkley's hounds meet to-morrow at Cowper's Oak, Tuesday at Tinker's Inn (Turvey,) Thursday at Cranfield Green, and Saturday at Hall Weston, at half past ten.

The Charborough hounds meet to-morrow at Spetisbury Down, and Wednesday at Charborough Kennel, at eleven.

Mr. Clutton Brock's hounds meet on Wednesday at Bishop's Wood, and Friday at Grafton Mill.

The Upton harriers meet to-morrow at the Blue Bell (Earl's Croome.)

The Herefordshire hounds on Tuesday at Buckhall Wood, and Friday at Bridge Sollers.

Mr. Portman's hounds meet to-morrow at Ralbarrow.

GALLANT RUN WITH THE BADSWORTH HOUNDS.—This celebrated pack met at Campsall Park on Friday the 4th inst. and Reynard gallantly broke cover for Barnsdale Whin and Common, from thence to Wentbridge and Ackworth Park, Badsworth Hall, and Upton Beacon, when, turning to the right, he made for Howell Wood, where he was headed; he then made a point at Kirby, with his best pace, passed the new Kennels, and over Went Hill, through Stapleton Park, and Wormersly, when he was again headed, and finally killed in the river Went. The run lasted one hour and thirty-five minutes, without any check. Richards had a most severe fall. There were sixteen couple of young hounds, and only two couple of old ones. This run, for the early season of the year, is, perhaps, without any parallel. The following were up at the death, viz:—Lord Hawke, Capt. Stanhope Hawke, Mr. Martin Hawke, Lord Geo. Bentinck, Mr. Gully, Mr. Copley, Capt. Adams, and Mr. F. Leatham. The hounds have started under the most auspicious circumstances, and the country abounds with foxes.

The Brighton harriers commenced the season on Monday under very unfavorable auspices, the day being a regular soaker; hares got up before them in rapid succession, but they baffled the efforts of the pack to capture them. The first fine hunting day will doubtless afford the field some good sport, if we may judge from the abundance of hares.

Mr. De Burgh's hounds met on Tuesday last at Dawley Wall, and turned out a little heaver, that was bred by the Earl of Derby. They had one of the best runs that has been known for some time; he ran over a fine grass country to Harrow-on-the-Hill, then turned to the left of Pinner, on to Rickmondsworth, and through Moor Park, where he was taken after a run of one hour and forty minutes. The pace was very fast, and horses much distressed. Mr. De Burgh has one of the best establishments of hounds and deer within our knowledge.

The present hunting establishment of Lord Seagrave, at Berkeley Castle is one of the largest in the kingdom. It consists of 40 hunters and 70 couple of fox-hounds. His Lordship is about to commence the season in the Gloucester country.

Mr. C. Moreton, we observe, has an excellent hunting establishment at the Three Magpies, Hounslow Heath, admirably situate for his Majesty's stag hounds.

Mr. H. Villeboi's harriers commence hunting to-morrow week at Barton; on the Wednesday following they meet at the Kennel to hunt a deer and on the Friday at Whittington-hill.

CANINE FANCY.

Thomas Williams, of Liverpool, will match a dog, of 18½ lbs. weight, against the Birmingham dog, of the same weight, for 10*l.*, 20*l.*, or 50*l.*—His money is ready at the Newmarket tavern, Maddox-street, Liverpool.

SPANIEL SHOW.—The show of 9lb. spaniels for a silver cream jug will take place at Charley Alstrop's, the Elephant and Castle, Peter-street, Westminster, on Wednesday.

A part of Lord Chesterfield's racing and hunting stud passed through St. Alban's and Barnet on Thursday, on their way to town, to be sold at Tattersall's.

EXTRAORDINARY BIRTH.—A bitch, belonging to Mr. C. R. Peck, of Ware, Herts, (partly Newfoundland,) produced last week, at one litter, and by one dog, the extraordinary number of *seventeen puppies*. Three were still-born, eight she has since smothered by overlaying them, three have been drowned, and three are now alive; she was two days in her trouble. When she was about two years old she had fourteen puppies by one dog. She is now about four years old, and has never had puppies but twice.

WALKING EXTRAORDINARY.

A tradesman at Hampton can be backed to walk one mile in eight minutes, for 25*l.* or 50*l.* The money will be ready at the Red Lion, Hampton, to-morrow.

A match is to come off to-morrow on Sunbury Common, against time, a tradesman of Hampton being matched to walk six miles within the hour, fair toe and heel. The start is to take place between two and five; headquarters, the Red Lion, at Hampton.

RIDING.—On which side of the lady, on horseback, should the gentleman ride?

The translator of *The Principles of the Art of Modern Horsemanship* says:—"When a gentleman accompanies a lady on horseback, he should take the left side of her horse. The custom of taking the right side is derived from the English mode of riding. The law of England directs the left hand of the road to be taken; the gentleman therefore takes the right, to protect the lady from vehicles, &c. which pass on her left. Here the law directs the right hand of the road to be taken, consequently the gentleman should take the left side of the lady's horse. It seems to be best adapted to afford efficient assistance, whatever may occur. The right hand of the gentleman is perfectly free, and may be used either to stop the horse, or rescue the lady from danger. He can on this side aid her in disentangling her dress, disengaging her foot from the stirrup, adjusting her reins, and lifting her off of her seat, without exposing her to the accidents which might occur to him if he attempted to give her assistance from the other side. It is not so easy to afford assistance to the lady with the left hand, nor is it so easy for the rider to command his own horse with the right hand."

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

FOUL RIDING.

MR. EDITOR:

King William County, Va.

From the agitation of this question lately at Fairfield, there is a strong opinion that the jurisprudence of the turf is entirely too loose. The exercise of the power vested in the judges, without appeal from their decision, to grant the purse to a *beaten horse*, is open to great abuse and must sooner or later destroy our racing, unless restricted by law or very sound discretion. In the late affair at Fairfield, hundreds if not thousands were lost, by the purse being awarded to the beaten horse. If Tychicus should not have won another heat with the same ease as he did the second heat, of which there can scarce be a doubt, yet there were other good horses in the race that had twice merely dropped within their distance, reserving themselves for a protracted struggle,) that were not only shut out of their chance for the purse by the *hasty decision*, but bets were thus lost between them and Pizarro. The laws of the Fairfield Club must be in themselves defective. No one, and least of all the writer, pretends to impugn the motives of the judges; but at the same time he believes those of the gentleman who is part owner and started Tychicus and of his rider, one of the most innocent boys that ever appeared on a race course, to be as pure as their own. If Tychicus crossed Pizarro too closely at the turn, when the lead was taken of him, it was a mere *accident* rendered perhaps unavoidable on the part of the rider by the act of the horse, who alone must have been guilty; and such accidents, where such small boys ride, are likely to occur at every race. Even at the late races at Tree-hill, the invincible Trifle is stated to have crossed one of her antagonists, and the writer saw Tobacconist cross Col. Wynn's filley as shortly on the turn, as Tychicus could have crossed Pizarro, but that charge is as strictly denied by as many gentlemen of respectability who were at the turn of the course where the foul riding is alledged to have occurred, as have supported the contrary opinion. No authorised patrol gave evidence on the occasion, nor yet was the defendant nor his witnesses called upon for their defence. The cry, in fact of, foul riding *arose from one who believed the attempt was made to cut down Tychicus*, when the rider of Pizarro found it impossible to prevent his passing, and many believe that if there was foul riding, by the horses coming in contact, it was on the part of Pizarro's rider, who has before been accused of the same offence, and that if either, he should have been distanced for foul riding, or at least have had the same measure of punishment dealt out upon him as the rider of Tychicus, when another heat might have been run. FAIR PLAY.

We are informed that, by an investigation of the Hanover Jockey Club, it has been ascertained Pizarro, in his race at Fairfield, carried six or eight pounds *less* than his proper weight, having run as a six year old, whereas he is seven. We have been asked our opinion on the case, and invite those of our correspondents better versed in such matters. For ourselves,—and such are the opinions of our friends, Presidents Heath, Gibson, and all others to whom we have referred the question,—we think all the purses awarded to him under such circumstances, should, by the direction of the respective clubs, *be directed to be transferred to the owner of the next best horse*, and all bets be cancelled. We of course do not mean to intimate that the imposture was intentional; but a horse that would have been declared a distanced horse, as not carrying his proper weight, cannot legally take or retain a purse.

MR. EDITOR:

Fairfield, Jan. 12, 1834.

In your last you somewhat censure the Secretary of the Fairfield Club, because of his report of the race, in which Tychicus was declared distanced for foul riding.* I now send you a copy of the opinion of the three gentlemen who were judges on that occasion. They now give it at the request of Wm. H. Tayloe.

We, the undersigned, judges of the four mile race at the last fall meeting at Fairfield, state, as our opinion, that the foul riding between Tychicus and Pizarro took place at the beginning of the first turn in the fourth mile, Pizarro having the inside track, which Tychicus took from him before he was clear; it appearing to us that Pizarro's head was at the time on a line with the rider of Tychicus. At the close of the heat, Tychicus came in ahead of Pizarro, we think about a length, clear; but having rode foul, was adjudged distanced.

RANDOLPH HARRISON,
WILLIAM GALT,
WAT H. TYLER.

Richmond, Jan. 9, 1834.

From this you will perceive, that the foul riding took place immediately under the eyes of the judges, and in front of the pavilion, which was crowded. Many of our most respectable citizens witnessed it, and all agree with the judges. Yours, truly,

RICHARD ADAMS.

INDUSTRY.—Mr. Long, the owner of this valuable and highly bred stallion sent for this number, what purported to be a likeness, with the offer to pay, according to the now established rule, all expenses of engraving, printing, paper, &c. It would have had a place, but the truth is, that the artist, a meritorious young man, but probably without experience or instruction, has too closely copied the portrait of Sir Charles, and the engraving is altogether too coarse, to appear in this work. Fortunately, Industry is well known for his superior form, and blood, and highly respectable performance. We subscribe readily to what follows, and seeing no occasion to modify the language, we give the extract from the owner's letter—in which there appears to be no exaggeration.

Industry (a brown, foaled in 1824) was got by Sir Archy; his dam by Ball's Florizel; his grandam Celia, by old Wildair; g. grandam Lady Bolingbroke, by imported Pantaloon; his g. g. grandam by Wormley's King Herod; his g. g. g. grandam Primrose, by Dove; his g. g. g. g. grandam Stella, by Othello, (son of Crab.) Stella's dam was Selima by the Godolphin Arabian, out of Snap Dragon by Snap—Regulus—Godolphin Arabian. Florizel by Diomed, dam by Shark, (see Register.) Old Wildair by Fearnought; dam by Jolly Roger, out of Braxton's Kitty Fisher. She imported, and by Cade, a son of the Godolphin Arabian. Lady Bolingbroke by imp. Pantaloon, out of Cades. She by Wormley's King Herod; he out of Kitty Fisher, by Fearnought.

Mr. Editor, above you have the pedigree of my horse Industry, which is perfectly authenticated; and I feel assured that those who are acquainted with such matters, will readily admit that his crosses are not only of the pure blood of the country, but of the most approved, and tracing very speedily to that blood in England which all good judges are anxious to procure.

[* We are not aware of having censured any one, but the Secretary's official report, declared him distanced, *without stating the particular circumstance*. Hence, it might hereafter be supposed, for any thing that appears on the face of the record, that he had been fairly beaten by Pizarro—who by the by, it now appears, had no right to be counted in the race—being entered as six year old, whereas he was seven!—Ed. T. Reg.]

Industry's performances were such as to entitle him to a very high standing, and his colts are at least equal to those of any other horse in appearance. But one of them (Dr. Duvall's filly) has been trained, and she is of the very first promise. As a certain foal getter, he cannot be surpassed by any horse in this country.

PLATO AND BERTRAND JUNIOR:

Sequel to the Challenge from Plato to Bertrand Junior, published in December Number, p. 203.

Home, S. C. Nov. 21, 1833.

From the owner of Bertrand Junior to William G. Haun, Esq.

SIR,—Yours of the 7th inst. (dated Savannah, Geo.) containing something like a challenge against the renowned horse Bertrand Junior, with your horse Plato, with a view of relieving Woodpecker of Kentucky, against whom a challenge had been issued by the friends of Bertrand Junior, has just been received. In reply, it is stated to you unequivocally, that if you will assume the challenge against Woodpecker with your horse Plato, with the place and stipulations, &c. it shall be regarded as conclusive on the part of Bertrand Junior, and you are invited to the combat. In addition to which, the friends of Bertrand Junior will run him that day two weeks against your Rattlesnake filly, the same distance, the same weight, and for the same amount, (say five thousand dollars, half forfeit,) and at the same course as the foregoing, viz: the Washington Course, Charleston, from which place, as the scene of action, nothing can divert the attention of the friends of Bertrand Junior; who feel that they are unable to travel out of the state for several reasons, and that they are bound to make sport for, and contribute to the enjoyment of their fellow sportsmen of South Carolina. The challenges are free for your acceptance until the 15th day of December next.

We are very respectfully, dear sir, yours,

JAMES B. RICHARDSON,
JOHN R. SPANN.

Savannah, Geo. Nov. 30, 1833.

From William G. Haun to the owner of Bertrand Junior.

GENTLEMEN,—Your letter of the 21st inst., acknowledging the receipt of mine of the 7th, containing a challenge to run your "renowned horse Bertrand Junior" against my *four year old colt Plato*, over the Bonadventure Course, Savannah, is received. I do not conceive the terms to be as liberal as they ought to be. Plato is but a *four year old colt*, whilst the "*renowned horse Bertrand Junior*" is six years old. The offer to run Bertrand Junior against my colt Plato, and "that day two weeks" against my four year old filly Rattlesnake, over the Washington Course, Charleston, *provided they will carry the same weights with Bertrand Junior*, (a course that is unprecedented,) looks to me as if you were somewhat apprehensive, that if the nags carry weight according to age, Bertrand Junior *might* lose some of his *renown*. If Bertrand Junior is entitled to the stand he has assumed in the Racing Calendar, I conceive that whilst he remains upon the turf he is bound to meet every competitor with his *appropriate weight*; and if *fearful* of doing so, that he should yield the palm to those that are willing to encounter him upon equal terms. In conclusion I say, that if a match race should ever be run between Plato and Bertrand Junior, the Bonadventure Course, at Savannah, *must be* the "scene of action;" as I conceive that I am equally bound to endeavor to afford sport to the citizens of Georgia, as you are to those of South Carolina.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant, WM. G. HAUN.

James B. Richardson and John R. Spann, Esq's., South Carolina.

MR. EDITOR:

Scott county, Ken. Nov. 21, 1833.

My attention has just been called to an article in the November number of the Turf Register, (too late to be replied to in the time specified,) stating that J. B. Richardson, Esq. had sent for publication a challenge from the friends of Bertrand Junior to the friends of Woodpecker, to run the day before the next annual meeting, *over the Charleston Course*, four mile heats, for \$5000 a side, half forfeit—*each to carry one hundred pounds.*

Verily, this is an exceedingly generous challenge! Mr. Richardson proposes, not only that Woodpecker shall be traveled to the Charleston Course, but that, being one year younger than Bertrand Junior, he shall carry equal weights, viz. 100 lbs! Why, sir, has southern chivalry been quite exhaled, that her champion requires odds in the lists? Does not the south blush at the concession, that she cannot hazard the contest unless unfair advantage be allowed her? It badly comports with the high position assumed for Bertrand Junior, to invite a meeting on terms too unequal to be agreed to. It has always been held unreasonable for the party challenging to prescribe the sums and mode of combat, especially with the intent of securing undue advantage. I shall therefore by no means waive the privilege which appertains to me, of having some voice in adjusting the terms of a meeting between Bertrand Junior and Woodpecker.

I would therefore, sir, beg the favor of being permitted, through your Register, to say to Mr. Richardson, that his challenge is too unfair to be accepted; but that, if he have any purpose other than to gain for his horse, by a vain-glorious challenge, some reputation in Kentucky, with a view of preparing the way for his favorable reception amongst us, I will, relying on my horse's merit and good fortune, hazard a match, in which he may lose more by defeat than he can gain by success.

I will run Woodpecker against Bertrand Junior on the first, or any other day of the spring meeting, (in May next,) four mile heats, over the Association Course, at Lexington, Ken., for five, ten, fifteen, or twenty thousand dollars; the race to be governed, at the option of the friends of Bertrand Junior, either by the rules of the Lexington Association or Charleston Jockey Club: or, if I should be misinformed, and the horses are the same age, I will run with 100 lbs. on each, or any other equal weight that may be preferred, either higher or lower: or, if the ages of the horses are as I now believe,—viz: Bertrand Junior seven, and Woodpecker six years old next grass,—then Bertrand Junior may carry 100 lbs., and Woodpecker less in proportion to his age. In the event of Mr. Richardson's closing with either proposition, I must be advised of such determination by the 1st of February next; at which time, half the sum the race shall be made for must be deposited in the Branch Bank of the United States at Lexington as a forfeit.

Yours, &c.

RALPH B. TARTLTON.

MR. EDITOR:

Gallatin, Tenn. Dec. 8, 1833.

I would make a rule not to publish any race of any horses unless the sire and dam were both given. I would as soon read a list of letters remaining in the post office, as a list of racehorses where their blood is not given. This rule I would enforce as rigidly as Old Hickory did martial law at New Orleans.

The report of our last Nashville races (p. 155, November No.) is a very lame one. The reporter should have said:

Williams' gr. f. three years old, by Sir Archy, dam Morgiana,									
by Pacolet, 83 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1 1
Beasley's ch. f. three years old, by Pacific, dam by Graytail, 83 lbs.									2 2
Time, 3 m. 55 s.—3 m. 54 s.									

☞ \$3500 were refused for the winner.

He should also have stated that Telegraph's dam was out of old Madam Tonson.

THOS. BARRY.

ANOTHER RACE COURSE.

MR. EDITOR:

Blakely End, Petersburg Railroad, Roanoke, Va.

This will inform you, and all others fond of, or engaged in promoting genteel amusement, that I have just laid off, and am establishing, within one mile of this place, a race track, (precisely one mile,) to be called the "Archy Turf and Carolina and Virginia Central Course." This course is on the Roanoke river, within *nicker* or *whicker* of Sir Archy's old stable, and on the *very field* where most of his distinguished get were foaled, (as I am informed by his owner, Mr. Amis,) and the centre of our racehorse region.

ROBERT RANSOM.

[Amount of purses for next spring meeting, and other particulars, in due season.]

CENTRAL COURSE RACES: *time fixed*.—At a meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club, held on the 10th January, 1834, it was "*Resolved*, That the next spring meeting over the Central Course take place on the second Tuesday in May next, (13th,) and that notice of the same be published in the usual manner."

AUTOCRAT will stand at Oakley, (the residence of H. A. Tayloe, Esq.) in Essex county, Va., about forty miles from Hoves' Ferry, across the Potomac—the same distance from Fredericksburg, and ten miles from Tappahannock. Mares going from Washington city by the steamboat, landed at Mattox bridge wharf, may arrive at Oakley early the following day; or from Baltimore, in twenty-four hours by the steamboat, he landed on the wharf at Tappahannock.—(A memoir of Autocrat, and synopsis of his pedigree, are in the 4th vol. of Am. Turf Reg. pp. 445 and 520.)—H. A. Tayloe will be at home to attend to any mares sent to Autocrat.

¶ We understand the *distemper* is making great ravages amongst the *foxhounds* in the Northern Neck of Virginia. We have published so many recipes for this odious and dreadful malady, that we have but one more in store, and that is—*change of climate*. If any gentleman wishes to save a couple of good, hard, close running dogs, and wishes to offer a civility to the Editor of the Sporting Magazine that will *not* give offence, let him send such a couple of dogs, and he will be thanked at least as often as their cry is heard.

LETTER ON THE DEATH OF A FAVORITE MARE.

MR. EDITOR,—I send you a copy (word, letter, and points) of a letter from an overseer of a plantation, near Wilmington, N. C. to his employer. You may think it worth preserving in the Register. Even a certain distinguished member of Congress would scarcely object to it on the score of "literary refinement," and I can assure you it is *genoo-ine!*

Sur i hav lorst the mear sur i hav lorst the mear in which she was taking with the kolic in wich i gin her a dost er ile in wich she got worst in wich i drensh-ed her with trane ile in which she got worst in wich she died i wud thank yu too send me 10 ponds er nales an sum kala mil.

OBITUARY.—Hephestion died May 5, 1833, in Monroe county, east Tennessee, the property of Col. Charles McClung and John McGhee, Esq. aged twenty-six years.



MOUNT PLEASANT (*Tenn.*) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, commenced on Thursday, October 17.

First day, purse \$350, three mile heats.

Green B. Williams' b. c. John Lowry, four years old, by Pacific, walked over.

Second day, purse \$245, two mile heats.

Geo. Elliot's b. h. Telegraph, five years old, by Stockholder, 2 1 1

Thos. C. Porter's gr. g. aged, by Oscar, - - 1 2 dr.

Time, 4 m. 20 s.—4 m. 24 s.—Track deep and heavy.

HENRY A. MILLER, *Sec'ry.*

ELKTON (*Ken.*) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, commenced on Thursday, October 24.

First day, purse of \$165, two mile heats.

Livingston L. Leavell's gr. f. Atalanta, four years old, by Stockholder, dam by Arab, - - - 1 1

Joseph Terry's gr. h. Henry, by Sir Archy, dam by Oscar, 2 2

Second day, purse of \$150, for two year olds; mile heats.

Livingston L. Leavell's ch. f. Volant, by Almanzor, (sire of Redgauntlet,) dam Parasol, - - - 1 1

E. L. McLean's ch. f. Polly Ambler, by Bertrand, dam by Eclipse, 2 2

Time, 1 m. 55 s.—2 m. 1 s.—Track new and heavy.

J. O. HANSON, *Sec'ry.*

FLORENCE (*Alab.*) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, commenced on Tuesday, October 29.

First day, purse of \$700, (cash hung up;) three mile heats.

Col. Geo. Elliot's b. f. Betsey Malone, four years old, by Stockholder, dam by Potomac, 97 lbs. - - - 1 1

L. P. Cheatham's gr. f. Lucilla, four years old, by Pacific, dam by Pacolet, 97 lbs. - - - 2 2

Jas. W. Camp's b. f. Country Maid, four years old, by Pacific, dam by Wonder, 97 lbs. - - - 3 dis.

Thos. Maclin's ch. h. Brunswick, six years old, by Timoleon, dam by Potomac, 118 lbs. - - - dis.

Time, 5 m. 51 s.—5 m. 55 s.

Second day, purse of \$390, (cash hung up;) mile heats, best three in five.

Col. Geo. Elliot's b. f. Chuckahila, three years old, by Bertrand, dam sister to Remus, 83 lbs. - - - 1 1 1

J. P. Holman's gr. c. four years old, by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet, 100 lbs. - - - 3 3 2

L. P. Cheatham's b. c. Emerald, three years old, by Timoleon, dam by Sir Archy, 86 lbs. - - - 2 2 dr.
Time, 1 m. 51 s.—1 m. 51 s.—1 m. 51 s.

Third day, purse \$390. A pool race, in which three heats were obliged to be run; one mile each: the winner of each heat to be entitled to one-third of the purse; but should he be distanced afterwards in the race, the horse distancing him to be entitled to whatever he may have won.

L. P. Cheatham's Lucilla, 97 lbs. - - - 3 1 1

Thos. Maclin's Brunswick, 118 lbs. - - - 2 2 2

Col. George Elliot's b. f. three years old, by Stockholder, dam by Wonder, - - - 1 3 3

Time, 1 m. 51 s.—1 m. 52 s.—1 m. 52 s.

Our club have altered the rule as to the distance, in two, three, and four mile races; making the distance for one mile sixty yards, and thirty yards for each additional mile.

L. B. ALLEN, *Sec'ry*.

WINCHESTER (Tenn.) RACES,

Over the Clover Hill Course, fall meeting, 1833, commenced on Tuesday, October 29.

First day, a subscription stake of \$350, for two year old colts; mile heats: two paid forfeit.

D. McDuff's ch. c. Montrose, by Sir George, - - - 1 1

K. H. Muse's ch. c. by Sir Solomon, dam by Timoleon, - - - 2 2

John A. Jenkins' b. f. Sally Woods, by Moloch, dam by Bryan O'Lynn, - - - 3 3

H. L. Turney's b. c. McDuffie, by Andrew Jackson, dam by Royal Medley, - - - dis.

John G. Bostick's b. c. by Sir Solomon, dam by Saltram, - - - dis

Time, 1 m. 59 s.—2 m. 2 s.

Second day, for two year olds, mile heats.

James Armstrong's ch. c. Muley, by Sharp's Timoleon, dam by Sturm's Oscar, - - - 1

Maj. Sharp's ch. f. Peggy Wallace, full sister to Maria Jackson, - - - dis.

Squire B. Hawkins' bay colt, - - - dis.

Time, 2 m. 5 s.

Third day, two mile heats.

Maj. Sharp's Maria Jackson walked over.

Same day, mile heats, best three in five.

Maj. John G. Bostick's gr. f. Betsey Baker walked over.

JOHN GOODWIN, *Sec'ry*.

CHRISTIANVILLE (Va.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, commenced on Monday, November 11.

First day, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, \$100 entrance, h.f.; eleven entered, five paid forfeit.

William W. Hurt's b. f. by Medley, dam by Herod, 83 lbs. 1 1

Thos. D. Watson's Tanshang, by Contention, dam Mary Wasp, 86 lbs. - - - 5 2

Mack Goode's Black Medley, by Medley, dam by Oscar, 86 lbs. 2 dis.

Richard C. Puryear's b. c. Tuskeno, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Creeping Kate, 86 lbs. - - - 3 dis.

John P. White's Camel, by Camel, dam by Phantom, 86 lbs. 4 dis.

John Eubank's Sally Randolph, by Roanoke, dam by Contention, 83 lbs. - - - dis.

Time, 2 m. 1 s.—1 m. 57 s.

Second day, proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats.

Joseph H. Townes' ch. h. Flag, five years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Napoleon, 110 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
William M. West's b. f. Patty, three years old, by Marion, dam by Sir Archy, 83 lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	2
John P. White's b. c. Moses, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Bellair, 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	3
Peter B. Stark's br. c. Ben, three years old, by Arab, dam by Bedford, 86 lbs.	-	-	-	-	5	dis.
Wm. W. Hurt's ch. m. Malinda, five years old, by Sir Charles, dam by imp. Sterling, 107 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	dr.
Time, 4 m. 2 s.--3 m. 58 s.						

Third day, Jockey Club purse of \$500, three mile heats.

William M. West's Lady Sumner, four years old, by Shawnee, dam by Archer,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. W. Hurt's Equinox, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Betsey Robinson, 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	2
John P. White's Anna Maria, four years old, by Truffle, dam by Phantom, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	3
William Townes' Kitty Did-it, four years old, by Gohanna, dam by Gouty, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	dis.
Time, 6 m. 3 s.--6 m. 4 s.						

Fourth day, balance of Jockey Club purse, \$200; two mile heats.

John P. White's ch. m. Amanda, five years old, by Henry, dam by Duroc, 107 lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	1	1
William M. West's br. f. Maid of Southampton, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Chance,	-	-	-	-	3	2	2
William W. Hurt's ch. f. Lady Lancaster, by John Richards, dam by Sir Solomon, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	3	3
William Townes' b. f. Christabel, three years old, by Mon- sieur Tonson, dam by imp. Dion, 83 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	dr.	
Time, 3 m. 55 s.--3 m. 56 s.--3 m. 56 s.							

Fifth day, handicap purse; mile heats, best three in five.

William Haynes' b. c. Walter Cook, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Wyatt's Alexander, 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1	1
Peter B. Stark's Ben, a feather,	-	-	-	-	2	3	2
Wm. McCargo's b. c. Prophet, three years old, by Gohanna, dam by Bagdad, 86 lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	2	3
Cephas Hudson's b. g. Wicked Will, three years old, by Con-test, 83 lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	4	dr.
Time, 1 m. 55 s.--1 m. 57 s.--1 m. 57 s. LYDDALL BACON, Sec'ry.							

JEFFERSON (*Charlestown, Va.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833.

First day, purse \$300, four mile heats.

Samuel Strider's ch. c. Tyrant, four years old, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Leonard Harbaugh's ch. c. Major Jack Downing, four years old, by Ratler, dam by Oscar,	-	-	-	-	2	2
J. B. Snodgrass' ch. f. Velocity, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Bell's Eagle,	-	-	-	-	3	dr.
Time, 8 m. 28 s.--8 m. 10 s.						

Second day, purse of \$300, three mile heats.

For this purse there were five entries, and a beautiful race. The experienced ones spoke of Reform, Florival and Washington, as most likely to prove victorious; and we scarcely heard a word of the gentle Emilie, or

modest, but Deceitful Mary; and we do not know that bets were had upon either of them, except at odds. But a little time soon proved the fallacy of all calculations. Emilie, in the first heat, took the lead, and kept it in handsome style the whole three rounds, under a strong pull; Washington, a fine animal who had taken many purses, being second, and giving evidence that nags running with him must "keep moving." Deceitful Mary was third, showing herself worthy of a contest with coursers of established reputation; while Florival and Reform brought up the rear, neither of them expecting, on that occasion, to do more than "drive all before them."—Emilie was now the favorite of the field, amongst all who did not rely upon bottom. She had shown that she had light heels, and had just made a race in time that none need be ashamed of, (5 m. 50 s.) Washington was drawn, and for the second heat only four started; Emilie again taking the lead, followed closely by Deceitful Mary—Reform and Florival keeping up very respectably. This was also a beautiful race, and was won by Emilie in 5 m. 49 s.—raising the reputation of the winner to a high degree, and inducing many to hail her as the champion of the field, not even excepting Tyrant.

Maj. A. J. Donelson's ch. f. Emilie, (entered there by Maj. T. P. Andrews,) four years old, by Ratler, dam by Sir Hal,	-	-	1	1
J. B. Snodgrass' ch. m. Deceitful Mary, seven years old, by Tammany, dam by Eagle,	-	-	3	2
Leonard Harbaugh's br. h. Reform, five years old, by Marylander, dam by Richmond,	-	-	5	3
Dr. Wm. Yates' ch. g. Florival, aged, by Tuckahoe,	-	-	4	4
Samuel Strider's ch. h. Washington, aged, by Ratler,	-	-	2	dr.

Time, 5 m. 50 s.—5 m. 49 s.

Won with ease, under a hard pull each heat, by Emilie, who went off quite lame with a split hoof. This is the same filly which ran third, and close up, the two miles at Timonium, in 3 m. 54½ s.—3 m. 47½ s.

Third day, purse of \$150; mile heats, best three in five.

John M. Coyle's gr. h. Traffic, six years old, by Sir Charles, dam Sally Brown,	-	-	5	1	4	1	1
Samuel Strider's Washington,	-	-	1	5	1	2	2
W. P. Flood, Jr's b. f. Betsey Nelson, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Bonaparte,	-	-	2	2	2*		
W. Crow, Jr's b. c. Tremendous, four years old, by Marylander, dam by Tuckahoe,	-	-	4	3	3*		
Mr. Taylor's ch. c. Pizarro, (entered by Mr. Davenport,) four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Shylock,	-	-	3	4	dr.		

Time, 1 m. 51 s.—1 m. 53 s.—1 m. 53 s.—1 m. 55 s.—1 m. 59 s.

☞ Track 27 yards short of a mile.

RACING MEMORANDA—OLDEN TIME.

(Concluded from vol. v. p. 50.)

In the autumn of the year 1787 the Eastern Shore Jockey Club purse of one hundred guineas was run for over the course at Chestertown, and won by Col. Thomas' horse Spry;† beating Mr. Gibson's Cub mare, Mr.

* Ruled out.

† Few horses of his day were superior to SPRY. He was by old Cub, out of a Figure mare. Nothing further of his pedigree is recollected. He was not sufficiently stout to carry ten stone. He was beaten by Fayette at Hanover court house, Va.—10 st. the standard. With 9 st. the standard,

Edelen's Tulip, Mr. Wright's b. g. Jack Diddle, Flying Bull, Mr. Ambrose's mare, and others. Heats four miles.—N. B. *Tulip was in foal when she run this race.*

The second day's purse was won by Mr. Bordley's black gelding, beating Mr. Dennis Griffith's ch. horse, by Washington, (a son of Selim,) and others.

Annapolis, Nov. 6.

On Thursday last the Jockey Club purse of sixty guineas was run for over the course near this city, and won by William Washington's r. m. Fanny Maykim, beating Col. Thomas' horse Spry, and others. Heats four miles.

On Friday the subscription purse of £60 was run for over the same course, and won by Mr. Brookes' horse Cincinnatus.

On Saturday the colts' purse of thirty pounds was won, over the same course, by W. M. Wilkinson's b. h. Fearnought.

[Maryland Gazette, Nov. 6, 1788.]

Annapolis, Oct. 15, 1789.

On Tuesday last the Jockey Club purse of forty guineas was run for over the course near this city, and won by W. Morgan's bl. h. Shakspeare.—Heats four miles.

Yesterday a subscription purse of £50 was run for over the same course, and won by John Lee Gibson's b. m. Cub, at four heats of four miles; beating Mr. Gittings' gr. h. Chesapeake, Mr. Brookes' bl. h. by Slippery John, and others.

This day a subscription colts' purse of £30 was won, over the same course, by W. Campbell's b. h. Sloven.

[Maryland Gazette, Oct. 15, 1789.]

Fredericksburg, Sept. 28, 1804.

The sweepstake purse of \$3000, run for over the Broadrock Course on Monday last, was won by Mr. Ball's ch. h. Florizel, as follows:

Mr. Ball's ch. h. Florizel,	-	-	1	1
Mr. Mosby's b. m. Amanda,	-	-	2	2
Mr. Selden's b. m. Lavinia,	-	-	3	dis.
Mr. Tayloe's b. h. Topgallant,	-	-	4	dis.

The Jockey Club purse of \$400, run for over the same course yesterday, was won by Mr. Wyllie's gr. h. Mask.

Mr. Wyllie's gr. h. Mask,	-	-	1	1
Mr. Tayloe's b. h. Snap Dragon,	-	-	4	2
Mr. Mosby's b. h. Diggory,	-	-	3	dis.
Mr. Wilkes' h. Virginia Snap Dragon,	-	-	2	dr.

New York, Oct. 3, 1804.

The lovers of the turf were entertained with a handsome trial of speed at the Newmarket (Long Island) races yesterday. The running was pro-

he would have beaten Fayette. He was fast and well bottomed, and run well at all distances.

Sometimes he did not run freely. He beat and was beaten by Mr. Edelen's mare Tulip.

He beat and was beaten by Gen. Morgan's horse Paul Jones.

He beat and was beaten by Mr. Wilkinson's horse Roebuck.

He won the colts' purse at Alexandria in 1785, beating Mr. Lowndes' mare Bet Bounce, and others.

nounced, by sportsmen, in the finest style imaginable. Hard running between Mr. Bond's noted b. h. First Consul and Mr. Vanderveer's gr. f. Empress. The two first heats decided the victory, Empress winning by two lengths in the clear. Empress is four years old; her dam from Messenger, and own sister to Tippoo Saib. Five started, who came in as follows:

Gr. f. Empress,	-	-	-	1	1
B. h. First Consul,	-	-	-	2	2
Ch. h. Live Oak,	-	-	-	5	3
B. h. Sir Harry,	-	-	-	3	4
B. h. Oronooko,	-	-	-	4	5

First Consul, odds at starting against the field; after the first heat, bets even on First Consul, and still the favorite. In the first heat First Consul lay by during the first rounds, confident of his speed and depending on his bottom; second, he took the lead of the first round, and kept it till the fourth, within the last half mile, when Empress passed him. First heat was performed in 8 m. 28 s., and the second in 8 m. 8 s., according to one account; but other watches, which also timed the horses, make it 8 m. 40 s. and 8 m. 20 s.

Mr. Bond ascribes his want of success to First Consul not being in perfect order, and to their running to the right, instead of the left, as he was accustomed.

[*Maryland Gazette*, Oct. 11, 1804.]

ANNAPOLIS JOCKEY CLUB RACES—Oct. 25, 1804.

On Tuesday last the Annapolis Jockey Club purse of \$300 was run for over the race course near this city, and won by Mr. Duckett's b. h. Democrat.

First day, four mile heats.

Mr. Duckett's b. h. Democrat,	-	3	1	1
Mr. Ridgely's b. c. True Republican,	-	2	3	2
Mr. Lloyd's ch. c. Rapid,	-	1	2	3

Second day, heats two miles.

Mr. Duvall's b. c. Postboy distanced the field the first heat, three horses starting—Postboy, Mr. Ogle's b. c. Oscar, and William Stuart's gr. c. Dove. Oscar flew the course the first round.

Annapolis, Nov. 1, 1804.

Thursday last the subscription purse of \$100 was run for over the course near this city, and notwithstanding Oscar again flew the course the first heat, he saved his distance, and won the two others with ease. Heats three miles.

Mr. Ogle's b. c. Oscar,	-	3	1	1
Mr. Lloyd's b. h. Mount Vernon,	-	1	2	2
Mr. Weems' b. m. Charming Polly,	-	2	3	3
Mr. Beard's ch. m. Tulip,	-	4	dis.	

Fredericksburg, Oct. 12, 1804.

On Monday, the 8th, the great sweepstake of \$2100 was run for over the Rappahannock Jockey Club ground.

J. Carter's f. Caroline, (started by Mr. Tayloe,) by Mufti, out of

Mendoza's dam,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Turner's Good Man Richard,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Selden's sister to Lavinia—fell,	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Mr. Dixon's Paragon,	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Mr. Ball's filly—fell,	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Mr. Smock's Maid of the Oaks,	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Mr. Washington's Marshal,	-	-	-	-	dis.	

N. B. Caroline could have distanced the field the first heat, had she run for it.

The Jockey Club purse on Tuesday, heats four miles.

Mr. Tayloe's Hamlingtonian, by Diomed,	-	-	1	2	0	1
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Mr. Taliaferro's Xantippe,	-	-	2	1	0	2
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Mr. Hoomes' Peacemaker, (drawn in consequence of being purchased,) - - - 3

Mr. Selden's Lavinia, bolted the first heat,	-	-	dis.
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N. B. Hamlingtonian won with great ease. Also the proprietor's purse, heats three miles, at Broadrock and Richmond.

LEONARDTOWN RACES—Nov. 1804.

Was run for over the Leonardtown Course, on Tuesday, the 16th ult.

a Jockey Club purse of forty guineas; heats four miles.

Dr. James Edelen's ch. f. four years old, 100 lbs.	-	1	1
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Col. Stuart's b. h. Anvil, five years old, 112 lbs.	-	2	2
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John Hebb's bl. h. Spry, aged, 126 lbs.	-	-	dr.
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Time, 8 m. 15 s.—8 m. 10 s.

On Wednesday, the following day, a purse of twenty guineas; heats two miles.

Dr. Jas. Edelen's b. c. Dancing Master, four years old, 100 lbs.	1	1
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Mr. Hebb's bl. h. Spry, aged, 126 lbs.	-	2	2
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City of Washington, Tuesday, Nov. 13, 1804.

Col. Selden's filly by Daredevil, beat Major Beanes' filly by Punch, both two year olds, carrying 110 lbs., for \$1000 each; two miles.

The Jockey Club purse, heats four miles.

Mr. Tayloe's c. Pacificator, by Diomed,	-	1	1
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Gen. Ridgely's c. True Republican,	-	2	2
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Mr. Duckett's h. Democrat,	-	3	3
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Wednesday, Nov. 14.

Gen. Ridgely's c. Postboy, four years old, 100 lbs., beat Col. Selden's f. Sting, three years old, 86 lbs.; \$1000 each; heats two miles. Sting fell in running the first heat.

The Jockey Club purse, heats three miles.

Col. Selden's f. Lavinia,	-	1	1
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Gen. Ridgely's c. True Republican,	-	2	2
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Mr. Lloyd's h. Rapid,	-	3	3
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A sweepstake of \$100 each, p.p., for three year old colts and fillies; ten subscribers; three miles.

Mr. Duckett's c. by Punch,	-	1
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Mr. Carter's f. Caroline, by Mufti,	-	2
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Thursday, Nov. 15, the city purse; heats two miles.

Mr. Ogle's c. Oscar, by Gabriel,	-	2	1	1
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Mr. Tayloe's c. Clermont, by Spread Eagle,	-	1	2	dis.
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Mr. Edelen's c. Dancing Master,	-	dis.
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Mr. Dulany's c. Monteagle,	-	dis.
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Mr. Jones' colt,	-	dis.
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The silver cup, value fifty guineas; four miles.

Gen. Ridgely's c. Postboy, by Gabriel,	-	1
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Mr. Lloyd's c. Rapid, by Cormorant,	-	2
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Mr. Duckett's h. Republican President,	-	3
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Col. Stuart's h. Brandy, by Bellair,	-	dis.
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Mr. Tayloe's c. Hamlingtonian, by Diomed,	-	dis.
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Annapolis, Oct. 10, 1805.

Tuesday, the 1st inst. being the commencement of the Canton fall races, near Baltimore, the first day's purse of \$300 was won by Gen. Ridgely's b. m. Lavinia, who started alone.

Wednesday, the second day, the purse of \$100 was won by Mr. Green's b. h. Anti-Democrat.

Annapolis, Oct. 24, 1805.

ANNAPOLIS JOCKEY CLUB RACES. Purse \$300, heats four miles.

Mr. Ogle's b. h. Oscar, by Gabriel,	-	-	-	1	2	1
Mr. Lloyd's ch. g. Dolon,	-	-	-	5	1	2
Mr. Duckett's b. h. Democrat,	-	-	-	4	3	3
Mr. Ridgely's b. m. Lavinia, by Diomed,	-	-	-	2	4	dr.

Second day, heats two miles. The colts' purse of \$150 was won by a bay filly belonging to Major Beanes.

Third day, the subscription purse of \$100 was won by Mr. Lloyd's (late Gen. Ridgely's) b. m. Lavinia.

WASHINGTON JOCKEY CLUB RACES, Oct. 1805. First day, purse \$750; heats four miles.

Mr. Wyllis' Maid of the Oaks,	-	-	-	1	1
Gen. Ridgely's Oscar,	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Bond's Sir Solomon,	-	-	-	4	3
Mr. Edelen's Floretta,	-	-	-	5	4
Mr. Lloyd's Dolon,	-	-	-	6	dr.
Mr. Tayloe's Topgallant,	-	-	-	3	dis.
Mr. Luffborough's Napoleon,	-	-	-		dis.

N. B. Topgallant was pulled up at the end of three miles by mistake of his rider. Napoleon also was pulled up in the last round, being much injured: he died of the hurt.

Time, 8 m. 6 s.—8 m. 4 s.

Second day, Jockey Club purse of \$400; heats three miles.

Mr. Lloyd's Lavinia,	-	-	-	4	1	1
Mr. Wyllis' Sally Nailor,	-	-	-	1	2	2
Dr. Beanes' Thornton Medley,	-	-	-	2	4	3
Mr. Stannard's Peacemaker, (started by Mr. Tayloe)	3	3	4			
Mr. Brooke's Snap Dragon Junior,	-	-	-			dis.

Third day, a silver cup, one heat of four miles, was run for and won by Gen. Ridgely's Postboy, beating Mr. Tayloe's Hamlingtonian and Mr. Lloyd's Mount Vernon. Time, 8 m. 10 s.

After the race for the cup, eight started for the city and town purse of \$200; heats two miles, and won by

Mr. Beanes' Maria Blue,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Tayloe's Topgallant,	-	-	-	3	2
Gen. Ridgely's Polydore,	-	-	-	2	3
Mr. Bond's Cockfighter,	-	-	-	4	4
Col. Selden's Flying Gib,	-	-	-	5	dis.
Mr. Brooke's Snap Dragon, Sen.	-	-	-		dis.
Mr. Edelen's Punch,	-	-	-		dis.
Mr. McCarty's Punch horse,	-	-	-		dis.

Time, 3 m. 56 s.—3 m. 50 s.

CANTON RACE COURSE—*Annapolis, May 29, 1806.*

On Monday, the 26th inst., a purse of \$300 was run for over the Canton Course; heats four miles, and won by

Gen. Ridgely's b. g. True Republican, six years old, by Gray Medley, 117 lbs.	-	-	-	1	1
Capt. Halon's b. h. Junius, six years old, by Gray Medley, 120 lbs.	2	2			

Next day, a purse of \$200, heats three miles, was won by Gen. Ridgely's Postboy, by Gabriel. He walked over.

RACES AT GOVANSTOWN. On Tuesday, the 14th, for the Baltimore Jockey Club purse of \$400, heats four miles, Gen. Ridgely's horse Oscar, and Dr. Edelen's mare Sweetlips, by Spread Eagle, entered. The two foremost withdrawing, Mr. Bond's horse First Consul, aged, by Flag of Truce, walked over.

On Wednesday, the 15th, for the Baltimore Jockey Club colts' purse of \$200, heats two miles, the following started:

Mr. Bond's gr. f. Miller's Damsel, four years old, by Messenger,
97 lbs.

Gen. Ridgely's ch. f. Elvira, three years old, by Gray Medley,
a feather, - - - - - 2 2

Mr. Wooden's gr. c. Young Gray Medley, four years old, by
Gray Medley, 100 lbs. - - - - - 3 blt.

Dr. Edelen's ch. f. Roxana, four years old, by Punch, 97 lbs.
(lame,) - - - - - dis.

Mr. Clarke's	gr. f. Crazy Jane, four years old, by Gray Medley,	
97 lbs. (fell,)	- - - - -	dis.

On Thursday, the 16th, a subscription purse of \$100, heats three miles, was run for, and won by

Mr. Bond's b. h. Soldier, six years old, by Punch, 120 lbs. 2 1 1

Major J. Snowden's b. h. Medley, five years old, by Gray .					
Medley, 112 lbs.	-	-	-	-	3 3 2

Mr. Clarke's b. h. Snip, five years old, by Highflyer, 112 lbs. 4 4 3

Gen. Ridgely's b. f. Roxalana, three years old, by Gray Med-
ley, a feather, - - - - - 1 2 dr.

Immediately after which, a match race for \$200 a side, was run between Mr. Stump's bl. f. Sloth by Splendor, and Mr. Thomas' b. c. Speedwell by Glider, and won by the former at two heats of close contention.

Annapolis, Oct. 23, 1806.

On Tuesday last the Jockey Club purse of \$300 was run for over the course near this city, and won by Dr. Edelen's mare Floretta.

On Wednesday the colts' purse of \$150 was run for, and won by Mr. Beanes' mare Maria.

Annapolis, Oct. 11, 1821.

The Jockey Club purse of \$300, heats four miles, was run for on Tuesday last, and won by

Dr. Thornton's ch. h. Ratler, by Sir Archy,	-	-	1	1
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Col. Nabb's gr. h. Chance Medley, by Chance,	-	-	2	2
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Gov. Wright's ch. m. Forest Maid, by Rat,	-	-	3	dr.
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Mr. Sleeper's b. h. Sir James Fitz-James, by First Consul, 4 dr.

Second day, colts' purse, heats two miles; won by

Mr. Miller's Duchess of Marlborough, by Sir Archy, - 1 1

Mr. Sleeper's Escape, by Alhusa,	-	-	-	-	2	2
----------------------------------	---	---	---	---	---	---

Gov. Wright's Selima, by Topgallant,	-	-	-	dis.
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Gov. Sprigg's Adventure, by Young Richmond, - - dis.

Annapolis, Oct. 16, 1822.

The Jockey Club purse of \$300 was run for on Tuesday, over the course near this city, heats four miles, and won by

Mr. Wootton's bay colt,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
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Major Jones' ch. m. Forest Maid,	-	-	-	-	2	2
----------------------------------	---	---	---	---	---	---

Mr. Elliott's b. h. Escape,	-	.	-	-	3	dr.
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Second day, colts' purse; heats two miles.

Mr. Wootton's f. Primrose, - - - - - 1

Mr. Nabb's colt fell lame the first heat, and was drawn. Primrose of course took the purse.

TURF REGISTER.

*Stud of J. W. M. Berrien, Esq. of
Sparta, Geo.*

BARON DE KALB, bl. bay, foaled 1827; bred by Jas. J. Harrison, Esq.; got by Arab, dam by Virginian.—(For further particulars, see *Turf Reg.* vol. iv. p. 547.)

SAGER HARRISON, b. m. foaled 1825, (raised by Robert Harrison;) got by Director—Gallatin—Confident—President, out of a thoroughbred mare.

ZIP COON, b. c. foaled Sept. 1, 1833; by Baron de Kalb, dam Sager Harrison.

POLLY MITCHELL, bl. m. foaled 1826; by Cook's Whip; dam by old Quicksilver; grandam by imp. Bedford, out of a thoroughbred mare from South Carolina.—In foal by Baron de Kalb.

Sparta, Geo. Nov. 1833.

PARTNER (the property of Howard Duvall) was got by Hall's Union; his dam by Careless; his grandam by Selim; her dam an imported mare, got by Spot—Cartouch—old Traveler—Sedbury—Childers, out of a Barb mare.

[M. Gaz. April 1, 1790.]

PAYMASTER was imported last summer by Col. Stone. He is a fine bay, full fifteen hands and a half high; seven years old, well formed, and marked with white; strong, bony, active, &c.

Paymaster was got by old Paymaster; his dam by Truncheon; his g. dam by Regulus—Eastby's Snake—old Partner—Croft's Egyptian—Vestall's Turk, out of Trumpet's dam.

JOHN CRAGGS.

[M. Gaz. April 18, 1793.]

FAYETTE (James Williams') is a bright chestnut, five years old, near fifteen hands and a half high, handsome, active, &c. He was got by imp. Venetian; his dam by Little Figure, (Williamson's, afterwards Bullen's—a son of old Figure,) out of a fine imported mare; her pedigree unknown.

[M. Gaz. April 24, 1794.]

REPUBLICAN is a fine blood bay, fifteen hands high, seven years old, elegantly formed. He was out of Dr. Hamilton's noted mare Harmony, and got by Carroll's Badger, and is full blooded. LLOYD TAYLOR.

[M. Gaz. May 14, 1795.]

THE PRINCE OF ORANGE stood at William Chapman's, near the Governor's bridge, in 1795; a dark chestnut, five years old, sixteen hands high, with much bone and activity. He was got by Careless, out of a mare imported by Col. Baylor, and known by the name of Kitty Fisher, and was sold to Chatham Fitzhugh, &c.

WILLIAM CHAPMAN.

[M. Gaz. May 14, 1795.]

Query.—Is there not some inaccuracy in this pedigree? The writer of this knew Fitzhugh's Kitty Fisher, and has seen her run; but always understood she was bred in Virginia.—Gentlemen of that state may solve the question.

BELSIZE, a fine bay, four years old, fifteen hands high, (the property of Richard Sprigg, Esq.) was got by imp. Paymaster; his dam by Carroll's Badger, (by Apollo;) his grandam by Col. Lloyd's Traveler—Col. Tasker's imp. Othello—imp. old Spark, out of the high bred imp. mare Queen Mab.

[M. Gaz. June 1, 1795.]

WHISTLE JACKET stood at Mr. Edward Edelen's in 1798; elegantly formed, full sixteen hands high, strong, bony, active, &c. His sire, Diomed, was a thoroughbred son of Col. Fenwick's imp. old Flinnap, which horse covered at twenty guineas a mare. Lucy Locket, the dam of Whistle Jacket, was got by Bellair, (bred by the Hon. Col. Tayloe,) a son of Morton's Traveler and Selima; her dam Matchless, by Othello; her grandam Young Kate, by Childers—old Creeping Kate, by Dancing Master, a noted son of the Devonshire Childers—the Spanish mare imported by Col. Churchill.

True copy. JOHN THORNTON.

Berry Plain, Feb. 3, 1794.

[M. Gaz. May 17, 1798.]

It seems there were several *Bellairs* in Virginia.

SYPHON, full bred, four years old; full fifteen hands and an inch high; a bright bay, with a star, snip, and two white feet; was got by Craggs' Highflyer; his dam by Cincinnatus; his grandam by Chatham—Selim—Figure—Selim—Carter's imp. Crab.

DANIEL COOPER, Groom.

Calvert Co. March 27, 1799.

[*M. Gaz. April 4, 1799.*

ECLIPSE stood at Mr. Edelen's in 1799; elegantly formed, fifteen hands and a half high, six years old, a beautiful chestnut, strong, active, &c.; was got by Hall's imp. Eclipse.—Bell-air, the dam of Eclipse, was got by Othello; her dam an imported mare, from the Duke of Hamilton's stud, by Spot; her grandam by Cartouch—old Traveler—Sedbury—Childers, out of a Barb mare.

Mount Air, April 10, 1799.

[*M. Gaz. May 30, 1799.*

SPOT, a high bred horse, stood in Annapolis in 1803. Spot was got by Craggs' Highflyer; his dam by Carroll's Marius; his grandam by Careless—Tilghman's Silverheels, out of a Pacolet mare. He is a deep chestnut, near sixteen hands high, seven years old.

WM. COE.

Annapolis, March 25, 1803.

[*M. Gaz. March 31, 1803.*

YOUNG DIOMED (Col. Sellman's) stood at his farm, in Anne Arundel county, in 1803. He was a beautiful dapple gray, six years old, fifteen hands and a half high: "the compactness of his form, and elegance of his figure, is greatly admired by the best of judges." He came out of Ogle's imp. mare Charlotte, and was got by Col. Tayloe's noted horse Gray Diomed.

"I do hereby certify, the bay mare called Charlotte, sold to Mr. Harford, (and by him imported,) was got by Snap, a son of old Snap; her dam by Lightfoot, a son of old Cade; her grandam by Regulus—old Cade—old Partner, &c. JOSEPH HARDY.

"Oct. 1, 1799."

The gray horse now in the possession of Col. Sellman, was bred by

me. He was got by Tayloe's Gray Diomed, out of the above mare.

BENJ. OGLE, Jr.

[*M. Gaz. March 31, 1803.*

Pedigrees often inquired for.

B. h. DRIVER, (Tyler's,) by imp. Othello; dam by imp. Spark. Maryland, 1764. (*See of Timoleon's g.*

Ch. h. DRIVER, fifteen hands one inch, by Bellair; dam by Spadille; grandam by imp. Janus; g. grandam by imp. Janus—imp. Silvereye—imp. Jolly Roger. Virginia, 1799.

WM. COLE. JAS. JACKSON.

One of the above was sire to the g. grandam of Timoleon.

Ch. h. HIGHFLYER, (Ed. Fenwick's, of South Carolina,) foaled 1795, by imp. Marplot; dam Brilliant by imp. Matchem—imported mare by Brilliant—Tartar—Flying Childers—chestnut Litton Arabian—King William's Barb Chillaby—Byerly Turk—Sir Wm. Ramsden's Farmer mare.

This Highflyer was sire to the dam of Richardson's Mucklejohn.

HIGHFLYER, (Hon. James Barbour's,) foaled 1799, by Sims' Wildair; dam by Yorick; grandam by imp. Regulus; g. grandam by imp. Starling—imp. Janus—imp. Silvereye—Spanker—imp. mare.

BROWN'S WONDER, *alias* LEONIDAS.

The pedigree of this famed race-horse has been repeatedly, but fruitlessly called for. Breeders seem satisfied he was a "thoroughbred horse," of which there can be no doubt. (Col. Tayloe has given a certificate to that effect, and such is the opinion of the cognocenti of Virginia.) But for one, I have sought to know more as to other "crosses" than those given by his owner, Dr. Brown, who was content to rest his claims as a stallion upon his figure, racing fame, and the reputed excellence of his blood; simply stating, in the advertisement of him, he "was got by imp. Wonder, out of a thoroughbred Diomed mare, bred by Col. Selden," and that he was dis-

tinguished on the turf, especially at three mile heats—"the best three mile horse of his day; a challenge having been offered, but not accepted, to run him against any horse on the continent, for \$2000 a side, three mile heats."

By dint of inquiry I have ascertained that Wonder (first known as Leonidas) was bred by the Hon. Samuel Tyler, in the James river country, Virginia; and that he was out of one of his three thoroughbred Diomed mares, *all descended from the best Virginia stock*. Their crosses were not stated with the precision desired, nor was the informant (on whom I chiefly rely as a gentleman of intelligence) able to say positively which of the pedigrees belonged to Wonder's dam. But this he distinctly recollects: that she was by imp. Diomed, *of the most favorite blood*, and at three years old was trained by Mr. Ball, (Florizel's owner,) and considered *by him the best three year old he had ever seen*.—When running her first race, (a great sweepstake at Fredericksburg,*) after winning the first heat, and leading in the second, a long way ahead, she fell over something in the track, by which she sustained an irreparable injury, and was not again trained. She is believed to have been a near relation to Gray Diomed by her dam, who was perhaps by imp. Medley. She traced to his great grandam, Bird's imp. Calista, that ran at Petersburg in 1770. She was "by Forester; her dam by Crab—Hobgoblin—Bajazet's dam by Whitenose—Leedes—Barb mare." Only three or four links in the chain, that some correspondent may remember and supply, may be now wanting to make the pedigree complete. But I am inclined to think Maj. Lewis has mistaken the pedigree of imp. Wonder. Unless Mr. Edgar has *other* authority for the opinion, I shall remain under the belief, that the imported Wonder referred to was crippled Wonder (per-

haps the best horse of the two) by Phenomenon, (son of Herod, out of an Eclipse, &c.) his dam by imp. Diomed; grandam by Marsk, (sire to the famous English Eclipse and imp. Shark,) &c. &c. (see English Stud Book and Edgar's Am. Stud Book,) and that "Wonder by Florizel" never left England.

Leonidas, (Brown's Wonder,) foaled about 1809, displayed extraordinary speed in all his races in the south of Virginia; but was so badly trained as not to meet that success commensurate with his ability, until he passed into the hands of Dr. Gustavus Brown, of Prince William Co. Va. (now of Kentucky,) for \$1000. He won various races with him, especially at Fredericksburg, Washington city, and Port Tobacco, where he won the four mile heats, beating the famous Malvina, that had beat all the best four mile horses at Richmond and Petersburg.

The suspected pedigree of Span- gler's Napoleon, (see Am. Turf Reg. vol. iv. p. 264, and vol. v. No. 4, p. 169,) I concur with one of your correspondents, may belong to Brown's Wonder, if it be not actually borrowed. If so, his pedigree runs thus:—Brown's Wonder (Leonidas, bred by Hon. Samuel Tyler) "was got by imp. Wonder; his dam by imp. Diomed," (Mr. Tyler's thoroughbred mare;) "grandam by imp. Medley, out of a favorite mare of Col. Miles Selden;" (Dr. Brown, who purchased Wonder of Col. Selden, having mistaken the dam for the great grandam as the "thoroughbred mare bred by Col. Selden.") This favorite mare (whose pedigree is wanted for several generations back, through crosses of undoubted blood) traces to Bird's imp. Calista, the great grandam of Gray Diomed; but whether through his dam by Sloe, or grandam by imp. Vampire, one or both; or through "Camilla, by Col. Lewis Burwell's Traveler, (son of Morton's imp. Traveler,) out of Col. Burwell's famous mare Camilla, by imp. Fearnought,

* Perhaps the records of the Fredericksburg Jockey Club would shed light on this subject. Will any friend refer to them, and inform us the result of his investigation?—*Ed.*

out of Col. Bird's noted mare imp. Calista;" or through what other descendants, if any from her; I have been unable to ascertain. These inquiries and hints may ultimately elicit undoubted facts. *Col. Burwell's* "noted race mare Maria, by Regulus," (the great grandam of Lady Lightfoot.) whose pedigree has been asked for and not obtained, may have been half sister to Camilla, and both out of Calista. Vingtun's pedigree might shed light on the last pedigree.

INQUIRER.

LADY RANDOLPH (now owned by Richard Gaines and Geo. B. Poin-dexter, of King and Queen) was got by Haxall's old Sir Alfred; her dam was bred by John Randolph of Roanoke, and was got by Gracchus out of old Minikin, which was the grandam of Janus. She was by President, (son of Celer,) whose dam was by old Mark Antony out of Hardiman's Bonny Lass: She by old Jolly Roger out of imp. Bonny Lass, a descendant of the Duke of Ancaster's Bonny Lass by Snip—Lath—East-by's Snake—Gray Wilks by Haut-boy. Minikin's dam by Tristram Shandy; his dam by Janus out of an English mare; her grandam (Minikin's) by Janus out of Booth's imp. mare.

(Taken verbatim from *Mr. Randolph's certificate*, attested by two witnesses.)

Lady Randolph has a colt, one year old, by Engineer, and now in foal to Mason's Ratler.

GEO. B. POINDEXTER.

Dec. 20, 1833.

Extract from New York Tattersall's, dated Nov. 29, 1833.

We have at present in our stable a very fine imported thoroughbred three year old mare, that arrived, a few days since, in the ship *Ira* from Liverpool: her name is ISABEL. Her pedigree is as follows:—Got by Blacklock, out of Dolly's dam, by Filho da Puta; grandam by Dick Andrews, out of Miss Watt, by Del-

pini—out of sister to Repeater, by Trumpator. And the country has sustained a loss in a horse (that was purchased by the same man, and shipped in the same vessel) who died on the passage. His name was ROLAND, five years old, and bred by the celebrated jockey John Scott.—He was by Der Freischutz, out of Frailty, by Filho da Puta—out of Agatha, by Orville—Star—Young Marsk—Emma by Telemachus—Ala Grecque by Regulus. His dam was the dam of Reginald, Connoisseur, and Constant.

BLAZILIA, b. f. (black legs, mane and tail,) foaled May 18, 1831; got by Rinaldo; dam Gravenstein, by Ringgold, (a son of Messenger;) grandam by Slasher, (another son of Messenger;) g. grandam by Flag of Truce, who was the dam of First Consul, ran by Jos. B. Bond, and raised by Gen. John Glenn.

J. JANVIER, JR.

FLAG OF TRUCE (bred by me, and taken to the state of Ohio by Mr. Wm. Straiter) was got by Badger's Sir Solomon; his dam by Badger's Hickory; grandam by imp. Expedition—imp. Gray Highlander—imp. Traveler—Daniel Hunt's Slammerkin mare. She was by Wildair, out of imp. Cub mare.

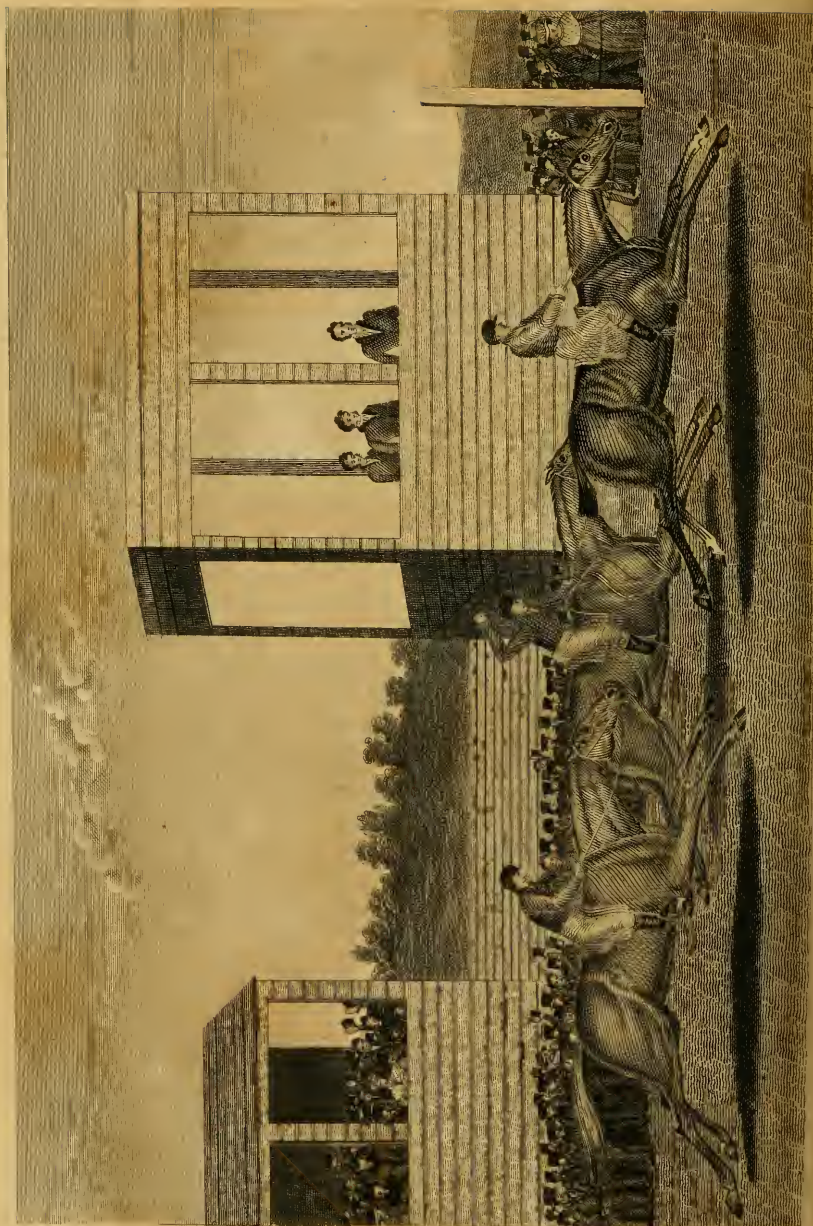
PETER S. SCHENCK.

Pedigree of the bay mare sold by F. N. W. Burton to T. B. Henley.

She was got by Andrew Jackson, (now the property of said Henley;) dam by imp. Eagle; grandam by Sir Archy, (Rosy Chacy, sold to the Rev. H. M. Cryer;) g. grandam by imp. Wrangler; g. g. grandam by imp. Traveler, out of Col. Mark Alexander's Opossum mare, that was by old Shark, out of a Twig mare; grandam by old Fearnought; g. grandam by imp. Jolly Roger; g. g. grandam by Mark Antony; g. g. g. grandam by imp. Monkey. (See *Turf Reg.* vol. i. p. 621.)

FR. N. W. BURTON.

Dec. 9, 1832.



AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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MARCH, 1834.

[No. 7.

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EMBELLISHMENT—FYLDE, in the act of winning the gold cup at Newton.

FYLDE.

THE readers of the American Turf Register are presented in this number with a drawing of the splendid imported horse Fylde, in the act of winning the gold cup at Newton, in June, 1831, and beating Halston, Recovery, and a large field of fine horses.

Fylde was foaled in 1824, the property of Mr. Clifton—a breeder of wealth, judgment and success, who ran him in all his races; and being determined not to part from him, several times refused high prices for him: nor was it until his death, in 1832, that Fylde was sold, with the rest of his stud, when he was bought and sent to Virginia.

No horse can boast of a richer pedigree, or more illustrious ancestry. He was got by Antonio, an excellent racer, the winner of the great St. Leger in 1819, and son of the celebrated racer and stallion Octavian, bred by the Duke of Leeds, and winner of the great St. Leger in 1810. His dam, Fadladinida, (an excellent runner, and dam of several excellent racers by different stallions, and own sister of Sir Oliver, Poulton and Fyldener, the winner of the great St. Leger in 1806—all three excellent racers and popular stallions,) was got by Sir Peter Teazle, “the best racer and stallion of his day, and best son of Highflyer—the best racer and stallion of his day, and best son of Herod—the best stallion of his day, and founder of the best stock of horses in England.” His grandam, Fanny, (one of the best brood mares of her time, and dam of several other excellent racers besides those mentioned above,) was got by the celebrated Diomed, the best stallion ever imported into this country. The produce of Fanny and Young Giantess,—the grandam of Priam and great grandam of imp. Luzborough,—gave Diomed a rank equal to any stallion of his time. His great grandam, Ambrosia, was got by Woodpecker, one of the best sons of Herod, and a most successful racer and stallion. His next cross in the maternal line is Ruth, *own sister to Highflyer's dam*. Fylde might safely stop at this cross, as an impregnable position, as the best blood in the world; but out of curiosity, we will give the other crosses, which are as follows: Ruth by Blank, one of the best sons of the Godolphin Arabian—Regulus, the best son of the Godolphin Arabian—Soreheels—Makeless—Christopher D’Arcy’s *Royal mare*.

Nothing can be better than Fylde’s pedigree in the maternal line: every cross is *first rate for blood and performance*. It is equally good on the side of his sire: through him he is immediately allied to the best horses which have flourished in England. Antonio, his sire, was got by the capital and highly bred racer and stallion Octavian, a son of Stripling, who was a grandson of Herod, and a great grandson of Eclipse. Antonio’s dam was by Evander, one of the best bred sons of Delpini, one of the best sons of the invincible Highflyer; Miss Gunpowder by Gunpowder, son of Eclipse, (the best racer that ever ran in England,) out of Suwarrow’s dam, by Young Marsk, a half brother of Eclipse, and grandson of Blank, one of the best sons

of the Godolphin Arabian—Arbitrator, who was by Bay Ranger, and immediately descended from the *dam of Marsk*, the sire of Eclipse, imp. Shark, &c. Daphne by Regulus, the best son of the Godolphin Arabian—Brandy Nan by Sedbury, who was a son of *Partner*, out of the old *Montagu mare*—Starling, an excellent runner and favorite stallion—Hutton's Spot's dam, by a son of the Gray Barb—Byerly Turk, who was Capt. Byerly's charger in Ireland in 1689, and afterwards a successful stallion in England—Coneyskins, bred by the Duke of Rutland, and a son of the Lister Turk—Hautboy, who was got by the White D'Arcy Turk, out of a Royal mare.

The following synopsis of Fylde's pedigree is carried down, in every ramification of it, to the time of the Godolphin Arabian, about one hundred years, to show his relation to the best horses which have, up to that time, flourished in England. It could be extended much farther, until it reached an *eastern origin*; but it would take up too much room to do so; and besides, the crosses it embraces are too well known to require elucidation. The reader is referred to the English Stud Book for any further information he may wish, and also for the correctness of the following

SYNOPSIS OF FYLDE'S BLOOD.

Fylde was got by Antonio; dam by Sir Peter—Diomed—Woodpecker—Ruth, own sister to Highflyer's dam, by Blank, son of the *Godolphin Arabian*—Regulus, son of the *Godolphin Arabian*, &c.

Antonio by Octavian—Evander—Gunpowder—Young Marsk—Arbitrator—Regulus, son of the *Godolphin Arabian*—Sedbury, &c.

Octavian by Stripling—Oberon—sister to Sharper by Ranthos, &c.

Stripling by Phenomenon—Eclipse, a grandson of Regulus, who was a son of the *Godolphin Arabian*—Locust, &c.

Phenomenon by Herod—Eclipse, a great grandson of the *Godolphin Arabian*—Engineer, sire of Mambrino—Blank, son of the *Godolphin Arabian*—Traveler, &c.

Oberon by Florizel, son of Herod, and grandson of the *Godolphin Arabian*—Snap—Blank, son of the *Godolphin Arabian*, &c.

Ranthos by Matchem, son of Cade, who was a son of the *Godolphin Arabian*—Squirt—Mogul, a son of the *Godolphin Arabian*—Bay Bolton, &c.

Sister to Sharper by Ranthos; dam by Sweepstakes, out of a sister to Hutton's Careless, a son of Regulus, who was a son of the *Godolphin Arabian*, and brother of old Fearnought, &c.

Arbitrator by Bay Ranger—Phantom—Marsk's dam, &c.

Young Marsk by Marsk—Blank, son of the *Godolphin Arabian*—Bolton Starling—Partner, &c.

Gunpowder by Eclipse, great grandson of the Godolphin Arabian—Omar, son of the Godolphin Arabian, and grandson of Lath, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Godolphin Arabian, &c.

Evander by Delpini—Phenomenon, son of Herod, grandson of Eclipse, who was a great grandson of the Godolphin Arabian, and great great grandson of Blank, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Pacolet, sire of Citizen, son of Blank, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian, and great grandson, in the maternal line, of the Godolphin Arabian—Atalanta by Matchem, son of Cade, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Oroonoko—old Traveler, &c.

Delpini by Highflyer, son of Herod, grandson of Blank, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian, and great grandson of Regulus, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Blank, son of the Godolphin Arabian, &c.

Sir Peter by Highflyer, son of Herod, grandson of Blank, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian, and great grandson of Regulus, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Snap—Regulus, son of the Godolphin Arabian, &c.

Diomed by Florizel, son of Herod, and grandson of Cygnet, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Spectator—Blank, son of the Godolphin Arabian—*Childers*, &c.

Woodpecker by Herod—Cade, son of the Godolphin Arabian—Lord Lonsdale's Bay Arabian, &c.

It is evident from the above view that Fylde's pedigree is pure and rich, and runs back, in all its branches, to the standard and favorite crosses. It contains, it is believed, a larger portion of the blood of Highflyer, Herod and the Godolphin Arabian,* than any horse in this country; besides numerous crosses of Eclipse, Matchem, Childers, &c. which reach him, too, through the best channels. Fylde is said to be very much like his great progenitor, the invincible Highflyer. Like his equally great ancestor Herod,—an abundant stream of whose blood flows in his veins,—his stride is said to have been great, and his speed and bottom unquestionable.

Fylde's family, in its various branches, are the real *racing stock*; and the honors of the turf have been reached by them with uncommon success. The great prize of ambition, the St. Leger, was won by Fylde's sire, his grandsire Octavian, and his dam's brother, Fyldener. Several of Fylde's brothers and sisters, his dam, his sire, the sisters and brothers of his dam, (one of them, Sir Oliver, won ten races in one year,) his grandsire Octavian, and Sir Peter, and other members of the family were excellent runners, and their racing performances demonstrate the possession of both speed and bottom.

* *About thirty-one crosses of this renowned stallion, seven of Herod, &c.*

Fylde's own performances were such as would have conferred honor and distinction on any horse. So high was his character, that he was generally *handicapped* to carry *higher weights* than others of his age. He ran over fashionable courses, and contended against numerous fields of excellent horses, and "was generally the favorite." Comparing his career with that of some of our distinguished stallions, whose character is beyond the power of any hostile attacks, it will be seen that Fylde won eight races, Eclipse eight, and Virginian ten.— But mark the difference: to accomplish this, Virginian beat about thirty horses, and Eclipse fifteen or sixteen; whereas Fylde beat about *three hundred horses*; and this under the disadvantage of being handicapped to carry heavier weights as his reputation increased. He beat many horses of distinguished character; among them, Lawrie Todd, Sarah, (a winner twelve times in one year,) Halston, Recovery, (all these beat Birmingham,) Doctor Faustus, (who beat imp. Leviathan,) Euxton, (who beat Leviathan,) Mayfly, Columbia, Signorina, (who beat Memnon,) Joceline, Sampson, Marcordato, Euphrates, Orthodox, Jupiter, Vanish, Gros de Naples, Effie, Chester Billy, Rosalia, Fortitude, Olympus, Lady Emily, Lilla, Rex, Tetotum, &c. &c. Fylde, in his various races, has beat more horses, I believe, than any horse in this country, except Luzborough;* and the purses for which he contended were, I think, of greater average value than those run for by any imported horse, *averaging* in the gross subscription about \$2000.

If Fylde had achieved nothing else on the turf except the victory represented in the drawing, *that* alone would have placed him in the rank of first rate racers. The following is the account of the race, as given in the Racing Calendar for 1831:

"Newton, June 1. The lord of the manor's gold cup, value one hundred sovereigns, added to a handicap stake of fifteen sovereigns each—ten forfeit, and five only if declared, &c.; two miles and a distance; (thirty subscribers, nine of whom paid five sovereigns each.)

"Mr. Clifton's b. h. Fylde, aged, 8 st. 12 lbs. - - - 1

"Mr. Beardsworth's b. h. Halston, six years old, 8 st. 9 lbs. 2

"Mr. Turner's ch. c. Recovery, four years old, 7 st. 9 lbs. 3"

These are the only ones seen in the drawing; but Sarah, (aged, 8 st. 10 lbs.) Olympus, (six years old, 8 st. 9 lbs.) Orthodox, (aged, 8 st. 2 lbs.) Lilla, (four years old, 7 st. 12 lbs.) and Portia, (four years old, 7 st. 2 lbs.) also started, but were not placed. This was a most capital field. Halston, the best son of Banker, won twenty-

* Luzborough beat about five hundred and eighty-five, Leviathan one hundred and fifty-five, &c.

two races, beating many fine horses: this race, when beat by Fylde, was the *only one he lost this year*.

The 5th of next month he won the cup, value two hundred sovereigns, with two hundred sovereigns added to a sweepstake of twenty-five sovereigns each, (fifty subscribers,) beating Vanish, *Birmingham*, &c. at Liverpool.

Recovery, by Emilius, out of the dam of Camarine, (the best mare of her day,) was a capital racer. He won a stake at Liverpool on the 5th July following, beating a large and good field; and on the second day after, he won a cup (thirty-three subscribers) at the same place, beating *Birmingham*; and at Knutsford, July 26, he ran second to Birmingham, beating The Cardinal and Moss Rose, (who won same day,) both good runners. Recovery was winning the race when he broke down, which accident enabled Birmingham to pass him. Sarah, (a very successful runner,) Olympus, Orthodox and Lilla, (all good racers,) were not placed on this occasion. Besides those that started, there paid forfeit the following excellent horses: Felt, Independence, Vanish, Jupiter, Navarino, Allerdale, Pedestrian, Beagle, (who beat Birmingham,) Terror, Lawrie Todd, Lady Constance and Crescent; and *Hedgford*, Roundwaist, The Nabb, &c. also subscribed, "but did not come to the scratch."

In 1828 Fylde won at Chester the Tradesmen's cup, (twenty-four subscribers,) and the Stand cup, (fourteen subscribers;) and in 1829, at the same place, he won the Stand cup, (sixteen subscribers,) beating on each occasion very fine fields, as well as on many other occasions.

It would not be deemed, by the numerous amateurs and breeders who have seen this noble horse with feelings of unmingled admiration, either extravagant or unmerited, to pronounce him not only one of the finest, but the *very finest* horse, native or imported, at this time in America. This is the concurrent, and almost universal testimony of approbation, given by gentlemen who are familiar with the highest forms of the blood horse, from a long and close acquaintance with our most celebrated stallions. It is such testimony as those who know the judgment of the gentleman who selected Fylde, and his very high opinion of the horse, would expect from all good judges who may see him. It is such testimony as those who know the high character and standing of the horse in his native land, would expect from enlightened strangers in his adopted country.

There can scarcely be a doubt that the introduction of this horse will produce an improvement in our stock. His unexampled popularity seems likely to secure a sufficient support, which will, it may

be fairly hoped, produce important and satisfactory results.* After the flood of light which has been poured on the subject, it seems wonderful that any person should doubt the utility, and even necessity of imported horses. Independent of many irresistible arguments, which would carry conviction with them, let us appeal to the *history of breeding* in this country, and the *experience* of old and enlightened breeders. What native horse could ever compete with the imported horses of olden times? And while the importation of horses was for some years suspended, what horse obtained the lead? Was it not Sir Archy, by an imported horse and out of an imported mare? And have not his most *useful* and *popular* sons, *English blood*, and *nothing else* in their veins?—Bertrand, Pacific, Kosciusko, Sir Charles. What would they be worth without their imported crosses? It is worse than idle to urge objections: the truth, the naked facts, must convince *every one on whom reason can operate*.

And has not Fylde every thing to recommend him? If there be any thing in a rich and spotless pedigree, embracing the greatest names for ages past, he can proudly point to his ancestry. If any thing in good performances on the turf, he can point to his own brilliant career. If any thing in the high racing character of his near relations, he possesses this distinction in an eminent degree. If commanding size, great substance, superior beauty, faultless form, and rich dark bay color, can recommend a horse, he has all these. And if in old times "the declaration that I am a Roman citizen," was a safe passport, even in strange lands, with more cause can Fylde boast of the place of his nativity, as proof of his excellence, with those whose experience tells them of the *superiority of English horses*.

M.

EDGAR'S AMERICAN STUD BOOK.

This work, so much and so long a desideratum, though doing great credit to the indefatigable exertions of the intelligent and zealous editor, omits to give the pedigrees of many of our horses of most celebrity, that are wanting to render such a work complete, and has some errors in regard to others. If gentlemen, through your pages, would correct such as are obvious to them, a public benefit would be done now; and hereafter a second edition, or another work, might be as complete as the nature of the case would permit. I ask leave to refer to two mistakes that I am able to correct.

* Fylde was lame last spring, and did not reach his stand till almost two months of the season had expired; yet he served nearly one hundred mares.

In page 193 it is stated, Duroc, by Diomed, was out of a Bedford mare, &c. The fact is not so. He was bred by Mr. Moseby, and was out of his famous race mare Amanda, by Gray Diomed. Bedford was imported 1796: Amanda was foaled 1800. It is impossible her dam could have been by Bedford. Her maternal pedigree has always been questioned, and remains doubtful, even now, in the neighborhood where she was bred. Mr. Hoomes doubtless sold her with the pedigree that was given him, subject to the scrutiny of a buyer. Common bred mares of good form would have commanded the price she brought. [See Amanda's pedigree in this number.]

In page 393 it is stated, Petruchio was by imp. Chance, &c. That was the blood of his dam, Miss Chance, dam of Tychicus. Petruchio was by Shakspeare. T.

PERFORMANCES OF WILLIAMSON'S DITTO, SON OF SIR PETER, AND
SIRE TO LUZBOROUGH.

1. 1803. May 25, he won the Derby stakes at Epsom, beating Sir Oliver,* (second best,) and others.

2. October 17, he won the Claret stakes at Newmarket, beating brother to Stamford.

3. 1805. April 15, he won the Craven stakes at Newmarket, (A. F.) beating Sir Harry Dimsdale, Agincourt, Quiz, and others.

4. April 18, he was beat by Sir Harry Dimsdale, for two hundred guineas, over the Beacon Course, (upwards of four miles.)

5. June 4, he won his majesty's plate at Guildford, four mile heats, beating Gipsy.

6. 1807. April 29, he was beat at Newmarket (D. M.) by Hippomenes, and received twenty guineas from Hedley.

His own brother WALTON, sire to Phantom, won twenty races out of twenty-seven; beating the famous Eleanor, (Luzborough's grandam, who won twenty-eight out of forty-eight races,) Lignum Vitæ, Penelope, Orville, (by whom he was also beaten,) and the best horses of the day.

DICK ANDREWS (sire to Luzborough's dam) won twenty out of thirty-two races; beating Eleanor, Quiz, Fortitude, Popinjay, Lignum Vitæ, Hornby Lass, Bobtail, and the best horses of the day; especially in long distances, frequently giving as high as 7 lbs.

* Sir Oliver, by Sir Peter, ran a good third in the St. Leger, and afterwards acquired much fame on the turf as a distance horse, (bottom being the characteristic of his stock,) and as a stallion. He was sire to the renowned Olivetta, Autocrat's dam.

MEMOIR OF MEDOC.

T. K. BUFORD, Esq.

New York, January, 1834.

Dear Sir,—In compliance with your request, I transmit to you such particulars of Medoc's history as come within my knowledge, with the hope that they may prove useful, as well as gratifying, to yourself and the gentlemen whose liberality and enterprise have secured to Kentucky a horse whose progeny I trust will prove the means of profit and pleasure to yourselves, as well as a source of wealth and strength to the state.

He was bred by James Bathgate, Esq. (a farmer of West Chester county, state of New York,) and foaled in the spring of 1829. He was got by American Eclipse; his dam Young Maid of the Oaks, (the dam of Midas and Cora,) by imp. Expedition; grandam the celebrated race mare Willis' old Maid of the Oaks, by imp. Spread Eagle; g. grandam (the dam of the famous Nancy Air) by imp. Shark; g. g. grandam by Rockingham; g. g. g. grandam by Gallant; g. g. g. g. grandam by True Whig; g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Regulus; g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Diamond. So well known, and in such estimation is the blood of Eclipse and Maid of the Oaks held, by sportsmen of the north, that they rarely think it necessary to trace a horse beyond them—the performance of themselves and their respective families being of the first order, both for speed and endurance.

Medoc is a deep red chestnut, with a very full and strong coat of hair; the texture of which is evidence of health, and strength and blood. He is, I think, one of the most mechanically formed race-horses I have ever seen: his shoulders, chest, barrel, coupling, stifle and legs, taken together, are in my opinion more perfect than those of any other horse I know. He has a good temper, and no bad habits, together with a sound constitution; which, considering the severe and continued training he has been subjected to since three years old, is somewhat remarkable. He has not (that I know of) a single blemish.

His first appearance on the turf was in a sweepstake for three year olds, mile heats, over the Poughkeepsie track, on the 15th of May, 1832; where he beat, with great ease, Mr. Wilkes' filly by Maryland Eclipse, out of Betsey Richards, R. L. Stevens' Masaniello by American Eclipse, out of Cinderella, Mr. Pearsall's Alice Grey, (since so distinguished by her race with Black Maria over the Union Course,) and Mr. Gibbons' ch. c. by De Groot's Sir Harry. He won the stake (\$1900) at two heats, notwithstanding he lost twenty or thirty yards at the start in each heat. I then purchased him of Mr. Bathgate, and put him into my stable, under the management of Mr. Buckley. He

was trained and worked that fall with Black Maria, O'Kelly, and Screamer; and was, in the opinion of the trainer and myself, as well fitted, and as able to run four miles and repeat as either of them. I doubt if any three year old ever received so severe a training without flinching, or affecting his limbs or appetite. I have since often regretted I did not start him for the poststake of that fall, instead of Maria, who was sadly battered by her twenty mile race (a fortnight previous) over the Union Course. During this training I gave him a trial with Masaniello, who was thought one of the fastest colts at the north, and since recorded in the Turf Register as the winner of several good races: Medoc beat him down the straight side with all imaginable ease. This run, I afterwards found to my cost, was witnessed by others beside my brother and myself. Shortly afterwards I gave him another trial with Screamer, a single two miles, over the Union Course: he three years old, carrying 90 lbs.; she four years old, carrying 101 lbs.; both in good order, and with their shoes on. He did the two miles by one watch in 3 m. 51½ s., by mine in 3 m. 52 s., beating her fifty or sixty yards. I then took him to Treehill, Richmond, where he had been entered (previous to my purchase) in a stake for three year olds, two mile heats. In consequence of the cholera, this race was postponed. I returned immediately to New York, staying only one night at Richmond. On the passage from Norfolk to Baltimore, we encountered a severe gale of wind, accompanied by heavy rains. The condition of both horses was materially injured by it; and Screamer so much so, as to take from her all chance of winning that fall. They had traveled from New York to Richmond and back, (a distance of nine hundred or one thousand miles,) almost without stopping.

Shortly after this he returned to Baltimore, where, on the 23d of October, 1832, in a stake for three year old colts and fillies, two mile heats, \$500 entrance, h.f., he beat with the greatest ease Col. W. R. Johnson's Herr Cline and Mr. Botts' Methodist, carrying 86 lbs.—Time, 4 m. 14 s. and 4 m. 17 s. The time must be attributed to the state of the course, as a reference to the performance of Andrew, Black Maria, and others at the same meeting, will show.

The following spring, on the 14th of May, 1833, on the Central Course, in a stake for four year olds, four mile heats, \$500 entrance, h.f., he beat, at four heats, Col. Wynn's Anvil, (the winner of the first heat,) T. D. Johnson's Florida, (the winner of the second heat,) and Mr. Botts' —, by Gohanna; distancing the two last in the third heat, and winning the fourth heat easily. Julia, a full sister to Bertrand Junior, was entered in this stake by Col. W. R. Johnson, and paid forfeit. He carried 100 lbs. Time, 8 m. 37 s.—8 m. 50 s.—8 m.

48 s. and 9 m. 11 s. The track was again so deep from recent rain, as to render it impossible for a horse to make good time on it. Monsoon, Annette and Duke of Orleans, were 4 m. 37 s. doing the first heat of two miles, and Sydney, Goliah, and others, were 9 m. 9 s.

Over the same course, at the same meeting, in the fall of 1833, I again trained him with Black Maria, O'Kelly, and others, and when I thought both Medoc and Black Maria were in order, and before either had run a race, I gave them a two mile trial, with their shoes on, over the Union Course: he carried 95½ lbs., instead of 104 lbs. (the weight on the Union Course for four year olds,) and she, instead of 123 lbs., carried 116 lbs. Medoc came to the post in 3 m. 52 s., beating the mare sixty yards—the course by no means in good order, as those who made trials about the same time can vouch.

A fortnight after this trial, the black mare, with her weight up, (123 lbs.) on the same course, ran her second heat of four miles with Alice Grey in 7 m. 50 s.

Some six or seven days afterwards I took Medoc and Maria to Baltimore; the condition of both being as perfect (at least in my judgment) as possible; they did not remain so long. It rained violently during the passage across the Chesapeake bay; and on their arrival at Baltimore, they were put into stables which had been lately occupied by distempered horses. As soon as this was discovered, they were shifted to others; and they leaked so badly during the night as to wet the horses' blankets through. These and other causes materially affected the condition of both. The mare I did not start; but Medoc was beaten easily, three mile heats, over the Central Course, by Mr. Garrison's Orange Boy, in 6 m. 10 s. and 6 m. 11 s. This is the only race in which Medoc was ever beaten.

From the Central, I took them to the Timonium Course; but the condition of both horses and course (owing to constant rain) was such that I did not start either of them.

From Timonium I returned to Long Island, and entered him for the proprietor's purse of \$400, three mile heats, against R. L. Stevens' Celeste, Capt. Stockton's Miss Mattie, Col. W. R. Johnson's Ironette, Mr. Gibbons' Sir Charles, Mr. Laird's Henry colt, and another of Mr. Vanderbelt's. A finer field of horses seldom meet, and few races have produced greater excitement. Ironette had, I believe, never been beaten, and was before starting backed heavily and freely at \$100 to \$70 against the field. Celeste won the first heat, with apparent ease, in 3 m. 51 s. Neither Medoc nor Ironette contended for it. In the second heat Medoc got so bad a start, (being fifty or sixty yards behind at the end of the first quarter,) that I did not think it prudent to run for it; and the more especially so, as I felt certain

Celeste would stand but little chance with Ironette, who won easily in 3 m. 52 s. Medoc's running thus far had gained him so few friends that Ironette was backed freely to win, at four and five to one. One hundred dollars to twenty-five was betted and taken by one gentleman nine times over. From Medoc's style of going, and from the way he recovered from the heat, I was satisfied he was much improved since his return home. Still he had been so lately, and so much out of condition, that I would not venture a dollar on him; nor did I, either here or at Baltimore, back him for a single cent beyond the entrance. In the third heat Ironette had the track; but her utmost efforts could not keep Medoc from taking it at his first rush, nor from keeping it to the ending post. Ironette and Medoc only started for the fourth heat; the others were distanced. Medoc took the track, and kept it throughout. This heat would have been apparently better contested, but in the first mile the boy who rode Medoc broke his stirrup leather, which he gave as an excuse for not obeying my directions; which were, to keep head and head with Ironette (let her go what pace she might) to the distance chair, and from thence only to make the best of his way home.

This performance (which ends Medoc's career as a racehorse) places both Ironette and himself, if not first, certainly among the very first horses of the day. They have proved themselves possessed of the qualities most highly valued in all horses, viz: speed and endurance. Compare the time, weight and distance, with those of any other race upon record, (over a mile course,) and Medoc and Ironette will be found second to none. He carried 104 lbs.; she 101 lbs.—They did the first heat in 5 m. 52 s., the second in 5 m. 51 s., the third in 5 m. 47 s., and the fourth in 5 m. 59 s. *His* racing days are over; but whoever encounters *her* will, I think, richly merit all he makes by it. Medoc's career, though short, has been successful, losing but one race out of five, and winning in the short space of eighteen months \$6050, in purses and sweepstakes.

That Medoc's sons and daughters may resemble their sire in make, shape and temper, and that they may equal in speed and endurance the fearless and hardy hunters of Kentucky, is the earnest hope and best wish of your ob'dt serv't,

JOHN C. STEVENS.

The old veteran of the turf, Capt. J. S. Harrison, has established himself at Petersburg, having charge of the Union Hotel, and of the celebrated racehorse and stallion *Contention*, sire of some "hard and fast" things, such as *Ironette*, *Florida*, &c. &c. However well the old turfite may prosper by *Contention* out of doors, may harmony and hilarity always prevail within.

ANOTHER COMPARISON OF ENGLISH WITH AMERICAN HORSES.

[Is difference between English and American *weights* sufficiently considered when comparing American and English horses? As to the power of the latter to *repeat*, see the following. But has this writer, on the other hand, made allowance for the *long interval* between the *heats*, if they may be so called, in Osbaldeston's great match?]

MR. EDITOR:

Portsmouth, N. H. May 30, 1832.

Observing several remarks in your rising work, concerning the comparative speed of English and American racers, I send you the following comparison between two undisputed performances:

Eclipse and Henry ran their three heats, of four miles each, in somewhere about 23 m. 50 s. This is not the fastest on record in these states, but nearly so. Henry's first heat is, I believe, the fastest four miles. The difference between this and any other American race can be easily calculated, according to our principles.

It is assumed by the gentlemen who assert the superiority of the American racer, that 7 lbs. is equal to a distance. (This, at nearly the same weights, with horses of nearly the same order, it may be. That it cannot be relied on indefinitely, is very certain. *Exempli gratia*: Eclipse ran four miles in 7 m. 38 s., carrying 126 lbs.—*without any weight* he could consequently have run the same four miles in three minutes!) In the account of Mr. Osbaldeston's match, I find he rides one horse four heats. The three first he rides in 24 m. 25 s., carrying 156 lbs., five years old. Fastest heat in which Henry beat Eclipse, 7 m. 37½ s., carrying 108 lbs., four years old. Fastest Tranby's round, 8 m. only, carrying 156 lbs.; Tranby five years old. Fastest heat in which Eclipse beat Henry, 7 m. 49 s., carrying 126 lbs.; Eclipse aged. Second fastest Tranby's round, 8 m. 10 s. But Tranby runs another round in 8 m. 15 s., with 156 lbs.; and it takes Eclipse, aged, with only 126 lbs., 8 m. 24 s. to do the same distance, and Henry completely beaten. Then Tranby runs round a fourth time in 8 m. 50 s.

Tranby was then five years old—late in the year to be sure. But he runs over turf; and the slowness of turf of course increases geometrically with the weight: he makes turns as well as the others: he is ridden by a gentleman, and not a jockey, over an unaccustomed round: he is not running a race; neither is he a picked English horse: the weather is wet and stormy, and he runs four heats; and he is got by Blacklock, one of the *speediest* strains, even in England.

The generality of Mr. Osbaldeston's rounds, for the weight and ages, are in our good time. Many of the horses I take to have been of no reputation as racers: many of them by Sorcerer horses, (another *speedy* strain,) and many of them never or seldom trained as racers at

all. On one horse he goes round in 8 m. 10 s., (in your work so stated,) the horse's second heat, 156 lbs. Compare this with our time. "A little horse, bought of a farmer for £14 sterling." So horses are to be bought in England for sixty or seventy dollars that can run four miles better, with high weights, over the turf, in bad weather, than Eclipse, Henry, Timoleon, Virginian, &c. could ever do it, over a course in fine order—professed racers, with professed jockeys, running for their lives! On another, "a little weedy mare," Fairy by Figaro, four years old, (the same age with Henry,) carrying 156 lbs., he goes round, her second heat also, in 8 m. 8 s. So she could have beaten Henry, in his fastest heat, about three-quarters of a mile.

Now for one short remark. It is the fashion, as we know, not only in the United States, to laud up our own old stock, at the expense of our own racers of the last thirty years, and decry the modern English racehorse as deficient in bottom; but it is the fashion in England to follow the same lead. Now, if any sportsman, American or English, will show me instances of greater bottom, in any racers whatever, than in these, indifferent English racers generally, I will for once believe that there "are *not* as good fish in the sea as ever were drawn out of it."

As to running over the turf, I have heard it said, by some of our sportsmen, that the horses cannot keep good time on it. This is but a poor excuse, however, for the cruelty to an animal that is born to suffer enough under any circumstances: particularly, as about one half of thoroughbred horses are foaled with feet that will never stand much running *on* turf, or any where else.

Racing seems to be getting into a *palmy state* amongst us. Now, all that I have said is not to decry our American racers, for I have the highest opinion of them; but to encourage us to increased efforts, and to establish the important fact, that the English thoroughbred horse,—of which our own is in fact getting to be a component part,—has not degenerated, but is still the most perfect animal in the world. It must gratify (the accounts of their performances) the feelings of every person hesitating to indulge his admiration of that noble race. But in reading these accounts in your Magazine accidentally, it struck me as remarkable that we do not import more English thoroughbred filly foals. They are continually selling them for a song. You could buy a drove of them for the price some of our horses are held at; and an untrained mare is undoubtedly the best breeder, *ceteris paribus*. Why not buy the "little weedy mare," with old Tranby himself for a stallion? They are to be bought, I suppose, or any other horses in England. There is sufficient evidence, either that our system of

timing horses is most fallacious, or that America has never produced their match. I think myself this test is overrated; but did I believe in it, I should say to myself and the public, (if I owned them:) if Eclipse is worth \$10,000, Sir Charles, Gohanna, Timoleon, Monsieur Tonson, &c. and Richard, \$35,000, what will a colt foal from my "little weedy mare," by my old Blacklock horse, be worth for a stallion?

J.

[The above essay was mislaid, or it would have been sooner published. We find it to have been labelled "for No. 2"—we suppose vol. iv. Another communication, from the same evidently educated writer, whose autograph is very peculiar, unfortunately, we could not decypher.]

ON THE IMPORTANCE OF BLOOD AND OF JUDICIOUS CROSSING.

MR. EDITOR:

Concurring entirely with your valued correspondents, Barrymore, 4, and A Virginian, (abroad,) on the importance of blood and of judicious crossing, for the propagation of the best racing stock, and in the superiority of English over American racehorses, I ask leave to add my humble testimony,—drawn from close observation of our turf history, from the earliest period, of which we have any account, to the present time,—in support of the same opinions.

From eighty years since to the war of our Revolution, when our stock had been improved by the speed of Janus, the bottom of Traveler and of Fearnought, and the valuable qualities of other imported horses; a time "when we emulated the mother country; when the aristocracy *here* rivalled the nobility at home in the sports of the turf," and other amusements; when the princely Col. Bird of Virginia (having been one of the *haut ton* in England) was at the head of the turf in his colony, though once vanquished *there* by his distinguished competitor, Col. Tasker of Maryland; (his famous *Selima by the Godolphin Arabian*,—perhaps the only one of his get ever imported,—in 1752, at Gloucester, beat Col. Bird's Tryall, that defied the whole continent, a match, £500, four miles:) when the names of Bird, Tayloe, Burwell, Lee, Fitzhugh, McCarty, Spotswood, Thornton, Brent, Meade, &c. &c. emblazoned the achievements of their imported stock and their immediate descendants; such as Calista, Yorick, Traveler, Partner, Mark Antony, Regulus, Apollo, Volunteer, Silverlegs, Maria, Camilla, Ebony, Wildair, &c. &c.; some of which occasionally entered upon another arena, where they encountered Selim, Dove, Britannia, Figure, Nonpareil, Nancy Bywell, Whynot, Garrick, Primrose, Thistle, &c. &c.; at the time when the turf of Maryland, being perhaps more highly improved by

her importations than any other in America, was graced by the liberal support of her governors, Sharpe,* Ogle, and Sir Robert Eden, who entered the lists with the gentlemen of the first respectability, Col. Tasker, Ed. Lloyd, Samuel Galloway, Daniel Dulany, Theo. Bland, George Plater, Esqs. &c. &c. From those "piping times," when racers of most renown (and it is questioned whether a better race-horse than Selim, by imp. Othello out of imp. Selima, has ever run in America) were either imported, or "by" and "out of" those imported, (one or both;) and *until importations ceased, there has scarce been a horse of much repute that was not by an imported horse out of an imported mare, or one got by an imported horse, and whose maternal ancestry have not been chiefly by imported horses, or those deeply imbued with their blood, and from the best sources.* It is unnecessary to refer to the celebrated horses before or immediately after the Revolution, but to later times; from 1790, when the get of those distinguished horses, Pantaloon, Mexican; Highflyer, Medley, Shark, Bedford, Daredevil, Gabriel, Diomed, Messenger, Stirling, Spread Eagle, Tickle Toby, Whip, Sir Harry, &c. &c. *successively* went to the head of the turf, with but few exceptions, throughout the country: *e. g.* Lady Bolingbroke, Camilla, Virginia Nell, Bellair, Gray Diomed, Gimcrack, Calypso, Kitty Medley, (and many more Medleys,) Virago, Black Maria, Shark, Fairy, Gallatin, Cupbearer, Schedoni, Postboy, Oscar, Florizel, Potomac, Sir Archy, (and almost innumerable Diomedes,) Tippoo Sultan, Tippoo Saib, Empress, Miller's Damsel, the Wonders, Malvina, Maid of the Oaks, Floretta, Sir Solomon, Hickory, Sir Hal, Shylock,† &c. &c.; until, owing to the state of Europe and our own foreign relations, there were no importations, and no good imported horse was to be found in the whole United States.

Breeders now looked to the famed Sir Archy, who, on account of blood, (by an imported horse, out of an imported mare of unsurpassed blood,) figure and achievements, had retired from the turf, 1809-10,

* Gov. Sharpe imported the famed Othello, and Gov. Ogle the famed Spark, presented to him by Lord Baltimore, who had received him as a present from Frederick the Prince of Wales, at the time Lord Baltimore was leader of his, and the opposition party, in Parliament. (See Walpole's Letters.)—*Ed.*

† Having had accounts of these famed coursers in our Racing Memoranda, and those of the "olden time," we have to regret the hiatus in the last publication, from 1786 to 1804, and that the account of racing in Maryland and at Washington city has not been continued from 1806 to 1815.—*Ed.*

with the highest reputation. His seraglio was thronged by mares of the best blood in the country. In a few years we had Timoleon, his dam by imp. Saltram; (a Saltram mare also the dam of Oscar of Tennessee;) Lady Lightfoot, her dam by imp. Shark; Vanity and Reality, their dam by imp. Medley; Sir Charles, Janet, (also Mercury by Virginian,) Stockholder, Marion and Orange Boy, their dams by imp. Citizen; Contention, his dam by imp. Daredevil; Ratler, Childers, Flirtilla and Sumter, their dams by imp. Robin Redbreast; Henry, his dam by imp. Diomed; Kosciusko, Crusader, Bertrand and Pacific, their dams by imp. Bedford out of imported mares; Arab, Tariff and Kate Kearney, their dams by imp. Sir Harry; Gohanna, his dam by imp. Jack Andrews; Sally Hope and Zinganee, their dams by imp. Chance, (also sire to the dams of Tychicus, by Clifton, and Maid of Southampton, by Monsieur Tonson, that on consecutive days won the two purses at the last Fairfield meeting,) &c. &c. When such mares were no longer to be had, the get of Sir Archy degenerated; it being well known his latter colts are not to compare with those of his early get. Look to the next generation, to the get of Timoleon, Sir Charles and Virginian, also of American Eclipse, (his dam by imp. Messenger out of an imported mare,) and of Monsieur Tonson, and the same rule will be found to apply: *e. g.* Sally Walker, her dam by imp. Dragon; Washington, his dam by imp. Citizen; Polly Hopkins, her dam by imp. Archduke; Mercury's, by imp. Citizen; Aratus', Star's, Snowstorm's, and Sussex's, by imp. Sir Harry; Black Maria and Shark, out of Lady Lightfoot; Medoc's and Midas' dam by imp. Expedition; Ariel's, O'Kelly's, and Lance's dam, a union of Baronet's and other imported blood; Anvil's and Drone's dam by Sir Archy, &c. &c.

Why are Eclipse and Monsieur Tonson such popular stallions at this time, but because, being of different blood, they cross so well upon the Sir Archy stock, that was already degenerating from breeding in-and-in? If the curious breeder may have had his inquiries satisfied in regard to Duroc and the Pot8o's mare, he remains in the dark as to the remote crosses, beyond the grandam, of Monsieur Tonson, whose pedigree I conceive to be *established* by the success of his family. Nor do we yet know the true pedigree of Sir Charles, beyond his grandam—the Commutation mare; whether she was of a mare by imp. Daredevil, *or* by imp. Cormorant; her dam by imp. Shark—grandam by imp. Fearnought, out of imp. Jenny Dismal; *or*, according to the *last* account, whether she was out of a Mark Antony mare, her dam by imp. Flimnap out of a Janus mare; her pedigree not given. We cannot doubt the purity of Sir Charles' blood.

For the causes that Eclipse and Monsieur Tonson are our most popular American stallions, Bertrand and Henry are getting into similar repute. The former crosses to advantage upon the Buzzards, Spread Eagles, Whips and Pacolets of the west, and the latter upon the Expeditions, Hickorys, Sir Solomons, Messengers and Eclipses of the north.

The dam of almost every horse of celebrity upon our racing annals has been distinguished for the value of her *remote*, as well as the near crosses: of which my limits will allow but one example. The blood of Col. Tasker's imp. *Selima*, by the *Godolphin Arabian*, is to be traced down to the horses of most fame *now* on the turf: *e. g.* Trifle, Little Venus, Bertrand Junior, Julia, Alice Grey, Medoc, Shark, Black Maria, Mary Randolph, &c. &c., as derived from Partner, Mark Antony, Bellair, Virginia Cade, &c. &c., through whom it descended to Maid of the Oaks, Virginian, Timoleon, Sir Charles, Amanda, Duroc, Eclipse, Henry, Gohanna, Ariel, Sally Walker, Polly Hopkins, &c. &c.

The almost unparalleled defeat sustained by a Virginia courser, (Henry,) at the hands of our New York friends, arose from the fact, that our southern sportsmen of that day did not believe there were any thoroughbred horses north of the Susquehanna. They had forgotten, if they ever knew, that the famous Wildair, son of Cade, and with him the old Cub mare, had been imported into New York in 1763; that their progeny, the invincible old Slammerkin and her own brother Bashaw, had laid the basis for a valuable stock, that had been perpetuated by crosses with Slender, Messenger, Baronet, Expedition, and perhaps other imported horses, and that there had been imported a certain Pot8o's mare, of some reputation in the stud; that more recently these had also the benefit of a few stallions, (Duroc, Hickory, and latterly Henry,) and at least one brood mare, Maid of the Oaks, that had run with some fame in the land of their birth, the Ancient Dominion: from these have descended Eclipse, Count Piper, Goliah, Medoc, Celeste and Alice Grey.

As to the superiority of the English racehorses of the present day, I will only ask, if we have had any colts or horses to equal the time of Theodore and Lady Elizabeth, carrying *any thing like* their weights? To run at three years old, in the St. Leger race, precisely three hundred and eight yards short of two miles, carrying 8 st. 6 lbs. (or 118 lbs.) in 3 m. 32 s.; or at five years old (having been only "a respectable third in the St. Leger") to run four miles, carrying 9 st. 9 lbs. (or 135 lbs.) in 7 m. 46 s.! I think not. Camarine, the best mare in England, at five years old, was handicapped as high as 10 st.

10 lbs., or 150 lbs.!! By judicious crosses from the *best*, but a *change of blood*, we may hope hereafter to rival English horses; but I am of opinion we have not yet done so; nor that the horses of the present day, now that so much greater encouragement is given to breeding for the turf, are equal to the early get of Sir Archy: *e. g.* Timoleon, Lady Lightfoot, Vanity, Reality, Virginian, &c., or to the days of Shark, Gabriel, Diomed and Spread Eagle, about thirty years since.

Our opinion is also confirmed by the English annals, that none but a thoroughbred horse can be relied on for the turf or the perpetuation of his stock, and that crosses of *different blood* (and of figure, where there are defects) are also essential. Whence, in the "olden time" of England, were the crosses from Matchem, Herod and Eclipse, three distinct races; afterwards the unrivalled Sir Peter Teazle united those of Highflyer, Snap and Blank, all descended from Childers and the Godolphin Arabian; and latterly, the crosses from Whisky, Sorcerer and Orville, with those of Stamford, (own brother to imp. Archduke,) by Sir Peter, and his other famed descendants, have been in most repute. We will give but one example: Priam, the most famed racehorse since Eclipse, and the most popular stallion now in England, was got by Emilius, out of Cressida by Whisky, (own sister to the renowned Eleanor, the dam of Muley by Orville, another of the most popular English stallions;) her dam Young Giantess by Diomed—Matchem—Babraham, (son of the Godolphin Arabian,)—Foxhunter—Partner—sister to Roxana by the Bald Galloway. Emilius by Orville; his dam by Stamford, son of Sir Peter. To these rules on breeding there are as few exceptions as to any other.

To this subject, no doubt a close attention and investigation will be given by those who are deeply interested in it. A BREEDER.

I hope you will obtain from Judge Duvall *full* accounts of racing in Maryland and in this District from 1786 to 1815. Somehow he has overlooked Oscar's race, near Baltimore, with First Consul, though that of the next week, in Washington, where Floretta beat *them*, is *briefly* mentioned. The judge's "olden time races"—"very interesting, and not the less so certainly for relating to old matters."

TYCHICUS.—Though few have been more referred to in our pages than he, yet the record of his name has been omitted in the Racing Calendar to our fourth volume. Of more than five hundred racehorses, whose names are there recorded, but few have run and won as often as Tychicus. We take this occasion to refer to him: in vol. iv. to pp. 156, 197, 210, 333, 488, 537, 539, 541, 601, 627 and 644; and in vol. v. to pp. 203, 204, 210, 215, 260, 315 and 316.

JERRY:

A distinguished racer, bred and run by Geo. Elliott, Esq. of Tennessee: he was, when five years old, a dark dapple gray. He was by Pacolet; his dam by Topgallant; grandam by Lamplighter; he by imp. Medley; g. grandam by Beeder; he by old Union, out of a full bred Medley mare; g. g. grandam by Bouye, a full blooded Janus horse.

[The above abbreviated from a handbill, signed by G. Elliott, and furnished by G. A. Pillow, Esq. for publication. The following from the same sources:]

JERRY'S PERFORMANCES.—He was trained and run the fall after he was two years old in a colt race at Gallatin, Tenn., mile heats. He won the first heat and lost the two next. The race was won by Columbus.

The fall after he was three years old he was trained and run six races.

At Hartsville, two mile heats; beating Columbus by Oscar, Mr. Carter's b. m. Sally Nailor, and Mr. Tompkins' black mare by Oscar, at three heats—losing the first, and winning the second and third heats. Time, 3 m. 47 s.—3 m. 47 s.—3 m. 52½ s. No horse within one hundred yards of him.

Two weeks after he won the Jockey Club purse at Nashville, two mile heats; beating Columbus, and Mr. Rudd's m. Maid of Orleans, at two heats. Time, first heat, 3 m. 49 s.—second heat, hard in hand; time not recollected.

Two weeks after he won the Jockey Club purse at Florence, three miles, at a single heat, beating Mr. Rudd's mare Maid of Orleans.—Time not recollected.

Traveled him from thence to Natchez. He took the head distemper on the road, and before he had entirely recovered started for the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats; and after running two miles, choked, and stopped in the track. The race was won by Remus, his brother. He was so much injured by the distemper that he has never been able to run more than two mile heats since, with any certainty.

The second day after I entered him for the Jockey Club purse, two mile heats. He walked over the course without contention, though there were many fine horses in training on the ground.

I took him from thence to New Orleans; and there he won the Jockey Club purse, two mile heats, at a single heat, distancing Mr. Martin's b. m. Maid of Orleans.

When he was four years old he was trained and run three races.

At Gallatin he won the first day's Jockey Club purse at a single heat, beating Gen. Desha's gr. m. Josephine by Oscar. Time, 3 m. 48½ s.

Two weeks after, started him at Nashville, for the Jockey Club purse, three mile heats. He was beaten by Polly Powell, owing to a bad start—cause unknown.

Two weeks after he won the Jockey Club purse at Florence, beating O. Shelby's m. Josephine at two heats.

PERFORMANCES OF JERRY'S DAM.—On Bledsoe's creek, in a colt race in 1820, five started: Gen. Desha's gray mare by Pacolet, Col. Weatherhead's bay horse by Truxton, Maj. Lauderdale's bay horse by Truxton, Gen. Winchester's chestnut mare by Truxton, and Col. Wynn's chestnut mare by Ragland's Diomed. She distanced the field the second heat.

The next week at Mansco's creek, three started: Mr. McGavock's chestnut mare by Pacolet—the other horses not recollected. She distanced the field the first heat.

Next at the Green Bottom inn, walked over the course for the Jockey Club purse.

Next at Fayetteville, \$100 entrance, five or six started: Col. Camp's black mare, dam of Vanity—Reynolds' gray mare by Pacolet; the others not recollected; which race she won at two heats.

Next in Wilson county, a match race for \$500, beating Col. Ward's Cedar Snag by Pacolet, at three heats.

Also one or two matches in Mississippi, all of which she won, and never was beaten.

PERFORMANCES OF MORGIANA.—She is full sister to Jerry, and first offspring of his dam. She run eight races.

The year she was three years old, started at Florence in a colt race; six entered, \$200 entrance, two mile heats; which race she won with ease at two heats.

Next at Gallatin, two mile heats, and bolted at the start—race won by Washington.

Two weeks after, at Nashville, she won the Jockey Club purse, two mile heats; beating Washington, Gen. Jackson's Tariff by Oscar, Tho. Martin's Bolivar by Oscar, Col. Camp's Vanity by Timoleon.

Two weeks after she won the Jockey Club purse at Florence, two mile heats, at two heats.

Two weeks after she won the Jockey Club purse at Huntsville, two mile heats, at three heats; beating Mr. Fisher's m. by Virginian, and O. Shelby's m. Highland Mary by Pacolet.

Next week she won the Jockey Club purse at the Green Bottom

inn, two mile heats, at three heats; beating Mr. Conely's chestnut mare by Pacolet.

Next week, at Fayetteville, she won the Jockey Club purse, two mile heats, at two heats; beating Col. Camp's h. Remus by Pacolet.

When four years old, she was beaten at Nashville by Vanity, having the distemper; three mile heats.

Then traveled her to Natchez, and won the three mile day at two heats; beating Mr. Beasley's horse Indian Chief by Napoleon, and Mr. Hockett's gray mare by Pacolet. In a few days she was taken lame, and never trained afterwards.

Next colt, FORTUNA, full sister.—She won the colt race at Nashville, beating Mr. Cheatham's fine colt by Bagdad.

At three years old she ran three races.

At Gallatin, a colt race, six entries, \$200 each; which race she won with ease at two heats.

Two weeks after she run at Nashville, two mile heats; which race she lost by a few feet—won by Mr. O. Shelby's m. Josephine. Time, 3 m. 51 s.—3 m. 50 s.

Two weeks after she won the Jockey Club purse at Florence, three miles, at two heats; beating Polly Powell with ease. And I afterwards sold her for \$2000.

GEORGE ELLIOTT.

(From the New York Standard.)

RULES FOR COMPARING AND DECIDING THE POWERS AND MERITS OF RACEHORSES.

Sir,—As you give us a paragraph now and then upon the subject of racing, allow me to suggest that *accuracy* is of the first importance in all sporting matters. Among the lovers of the turf, the *time* taken up by the racehorse in running a given distance, has always been a chief point of interest; and by this test we can compare and ascertain the relative powers of horses which have never contended against each other. Considerable attention to this subject has convinced me, that any horse which can run four miles in *seven minutes and fifty-six seconds*, and repeat that distance in eight minutes, must be considered as possessing the *speed and bottom* of a *real racehorse*. Hence, you were certainly accurate when you stated, on a recent occasion, that the *time* of the late race between Black Maria and Alice Grey was very extraordinary. It is the shortest on the records of the Union Course, I believe, except that taken up by Eclipse and Henry; which race has never been equalled in America, and never will be, in my judgment, exceeded. But (if *newspapers* can be believed) the time of the late race has been *beat* in this country, if

not on *our* course. According to *this authority*, Andrew ran over the Norfolk Course in 1832,—four miles,—in seven minutes and forty-seven seconds, and *repeated* the distance in seven minutes and *forty* seconds. This was said to have been the “*quickest race*” ever run upon the Norfolk Course; and allow me to ask Mr. Skinner, through you, if the Norfolk Course is a *full mile*? If it *is*, this time beats that of Alice Grey “all hollow.”*

Again, *it is said* that Betsey Ransom once ran four miles in 7 m. 45 s., and repeated the distance in the *same time*. Is this true? And if true, was the distance full four miles? The *exact length* of the course is a matter of the first importance upon this point; and I agree with the editor of the Sporting Magazine, that our courses should *all* be made a mile *exactly*.

One word further upon this subject. Any horse which can run two miles in 3 m. 50 s., and *repeat* that distance in the *same time*, will in nine cases out of ten “win the money” on our course.† Hence Masaniello, who won the other day by running a *third* heat in 4 m. and 6 s., would have been *distanced* this fall, as he was last spring, had he contended against Ripley and Lady Lancaster. The winner on that occasion ran the *second* heat in 3 m. 47 s., and the *third* heat in 3 m. 51 s. Compare the two races together, and you see a difference of fifteen seconds in favor of Ripley.

Black Maria *distanced* Alice Grey last spring, (three mile heats,) by running the *third* heat in 5 m. and 48 s. The time here was quick; and yet Maria beat *that* time “all hollow” at Poughkeepsie, by running the second heat (three miles) in 5 m. and 42 s. And if O’Kelly had been in the field the other day with the Black and Alice Grey, *he* must have been *distanced*, as Jackson was.

I have compared the time of our running with that occupied by English horses, and find that we *equal* them in *speed* and *excel* them in *bottom*. Memnon ran over the St. Leger Course, (which is one mile, six furlongs, and one hundred and seventy-five yards long,) and *won* in 3 m. 23½ s., being at the rate of 1 m. 50 s. to the mile. Ariel

* Mercury (by Virginian, out of Sir Charles’ dam) ran the four mile heats at New Orleans, a full mile, in 7 m. 40 s. and 7 m. 44 s.—two seconds better than Eclipse and Henry. If the New Orleans and Norfolk Courses be a full mile each, Andrew and Mercury have beaten the time of Eclipse, Henry and Alice Grey, “all hollow,” as Trifle (by Sir Charles) might have done, if put to her speed, this autumn. Does not this speak volumes for the Sir Charles’ blood?

† The correctness of this reasoning was proven by Masaniello’s being distanced on the Union Course, two mile heats, (about a fortnight after the publication of the above article,) by Ripley, son of Sir Charles.

ran a mile over our course in 1 m. 48 s.,* and repeated the distance in 1 m. 51 s. Shark and Midas ran the same distance (a *second* heat) in 1 m. 49 s., and repeated it a *third* time in 1 m. and 50 s. Compare these races, and you will find that we are not behind the English in speed, while our custom of *repeating*, or running heats, gives us the advantage in bottom. If you give this a place, you may hear further from

AN OBSERVER OF THE RACEHORSE.

[We have repeatedly inquired, but have never been specifically informed, whether, or *when*, the Norfolk Course was *extended to a full mile*. It was considerably short of it when Betsey Ransom ran her great race; and, we believe, also when Andrew ran his second heat in 7 m. 40 s. How easy would it be to get a regular surveyor, or United States' civil engineer, to measure and make it an exact mile. This want of uniformity leads to infinite perplexity and mischievous misconceptions. We doubt if the New Orleans Course is "an honest mile."]

CORRECTIONS AND CONTRADICTIONS—PERFORMANCES OF HENRY, ECLIPSE, GOLIAH AND TYCHICUS COMPARED.

MR. EDITOR

Jamestown, N. C. Sept. 4, 1833.

It seems to me that some of your subscribers are determined to make the Register an organ of regular and systematic puffing. To this, in common with many of your readers, I must enter my most solemn protest,—for myself and others,—as departing from the original purposes of the work; and if long continued in, must offer to your subscribers an unsubstantial, and in time a most disgusting literary feast, if it may be called a feast at all.

Some time since we were told in the pages of the Register that Aratus and Bertrand were both superior to Henry and Eclipse. In a few numbers more we are told that Goliah is superior to his sire at four mile heats, and that although he was distanced at Baltimore, yet he will be in full force next fall, and do wonders.—(*Mem.* Eclipse never had the misfortune to be distanced.) And in the next number we are told that both Tychicus and Goliah made the most splendid race of modern times,† and that both are equal or superior to Henry and Eclipse.

Now this is all palpably erroneous, in every particular; and, as they

* The writer has not taken into consideration the difference of weight in the two countries: in England, 118 lbs. for three year old colts in the St. Leger; in the United States, 86 lbs. for three year olds—a difference of 32 lbs.; and with that against Memnon, he ran within two seconds of Ariel's time.

† Most splendid race of modern times, at *Fairfield*, or near Richmond.

give the time, let us compare the races. Tychicus' best heat, which "entitles him to a niche in Fame's temple," was run in 7 m. 58 s.; Henry's in 7 m. 37 s. At this rate, Henry would have beaten Tychicus three hundred and fifteen yards in the first heat. Now, if you add to this that Henry, according to calculation, carried him a distance in weight, I think, if Tychicus had been in that scrape, his "niche" would have been on the wrong side of the distance post. Then add two hundred and forty yards, (the difference in weight,) to three hundred and fifteen yards, (the difference in the time,) making five hundred and fifty-five yards—this is exactly Tychicus' place in the first heat.

All this applies, with even stronger force, to Goliah. He did nothing the two first heats; and we are not sure that he could have been any where, but in that temple which the friends of Tychicus have erected for the *letter carrier of the saint*.

In truth it is the pace that kills; and I do not believe that either of those horses, if in the race with Henry and Eclipse, and required to go along with them, would have answered the bugle's call for a second or third heat.

Let me correct one more mistake, and I will have done with *them*. It is stated to have been the best four mile heat run at Fairfield in the last thirty years. This, I assure you, is a mistake. Pacolet and Chesterfield Maid ran a second heat, on the same course, in 7 m. 54 s. It was so reported by the judges. This is the best authority to the world: although gentlemen may time for their own private satisfaction, yet in writing for the public, we must always be guided by that reported from the stand.

The truth is, it was a fine race—the horses good, and well matched. But it is trusting too much to the credulity of the public, to expect that we can acknowledge the justice of a comparison with the best race in our sporting annals.

To compare the race of Bertrand and Aratus to the Long Island match, approaches the ridiculous. It was but a three, instead of a four mile race—on a short course, and a year in weight allowed them. These are no small matters in a long race and a tiring horse. I trust, Mr. Editor, we shall see no more such comparisons, until a first heat shall be done under 7 m. 40 s., and a second under 7 m. 50 s. Then, if a good third heat be made, I will admit their high claims, and not require them to do quite as well as Henry and Eclipse. B.

Barrymore has not taken into consideration the almost immeasurable difference between the Union Course, at the time of the Eclipse and Henry match, (it is not now as good,) and the courses at Newmarket, Fairfield and Treehill. A fortnight only before the great match, with 8 lbs. less,

it took Henry 7 m. 54 s., at his utmost speed,—no hanging back,—with Betsey Richards at his haunches, to run the four miles at Newmarket. Had Tychicus been run the same way,—for he made his run very unexpectedly at the close of the heat,—there can be scarce a doubt he would have run the four miles in several seconds less, and in as good time as Henry's Virginia race, or as *was ever run at Fairfield*. His two mile races, both at the Central Course and at Treehill, were in as good time as *any two miles Henry ever ran*, and better than his two mile performances in Virginia. His relation Z A (out of his own sister) has been supposed as fast as ever Henry was. Nor do we think it extravagant to compare Goliath, when in condition, with Eclipse. His race at three years old evinced *as great speed as Eclipse ever showed*.—Ed.

HENRY, FULL BROTHER TO MONSIEUR TONSON.

HENRY, a gr. was got by the Virginia bred horse old Pacolet, out of the distinguished Tennessee brood mare old Madam Tonson.—

Note: there is an error at p. 526, vol. i. Topgallant's grandam is there said to be by Black-and-all-Black, (son of Brunswick.) The writer of this has been assured by Col. Elliot, Topgallant's grandam was by imp. Othello, and from one of the best breeding studs in Virginia.

	<i>Admeasurement.</i>					
Height at withers,	-	-	-	-	-	63 In.
Height over loin,	-	-	-	-	-	63½
From elbow to ground,	-	-	-	-	-	38½
From stifle to ground,	-	-	-	-	-	38½
Width from point to point of shoulder,	-	-	-	-	-	16
From point to point of hip,	-	-	-	-	-	22
Circumference round muzzle,	-	-	-	-	-	19
Round swell of jaws,	-	-	-	-	-	34
Round neck at setting on of head,	-	-	-	-	-	32
Round neck at body,	-	-	-	-	-	51
Round body at girth,	-	-	-	-	-	73
Round body at flank,	-	-	-	-	-	75
Round arm,	-	-	-	-	-	23½
Round knee,	-	-	-	-	-	13
Round cannon, midway,	-	-	-	-	-	8
Round swell above hock,	-	-	-	-	-	19
Round hock,	-	-	-	-	-	17½
Round cannon, midway,	-	-	-	-	-	9
Length of head,	-	-	-	-	-	26
Length of neck,	-	-	-	-	-	34
Length of back,	-	-	-	-	-	20
Length of croup,	-	-	-	-	-	20
Length from point of shoulder to point of buttock,	-	-	-	-	-	69

Done October 30, 1833, when Henry was nine years old, and in good condition, though not fat.

CROFTS.

P. S. It will be seen, by reference to the report of the secretary, that the above blood, with that of Sir Archy added, is now triumphant on the Nashville Course. Telegraph took the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats; and Col. Elliot's gr. f. took the two mile heats; and though but a three year old, and her first appearance, \$2500 were refused for her before she was led to the stable. C.

Henry will stand at G. W. Parker's, Sumner county, Tenn. at \$25 and \$30; \$50 to insure.

DEFENCE OF LUZBOROUGH—*By M. in Reply to Barrymore.*

MR. EDITOR:

You know that the owners of Luzborough have written very little concerning him in your Register, excepting his memoir, and a few casual notices in regard to his season; the authors of most of the pieces so complimentary to him being entirely unknown to them. They, however, deem it cause of just congratulation to those gentlemen who patronised him last season, and breeders generally, that his colts have distinguished themselves at *long distances* and *broken heats*, under *heavy weights*, for three year olds on the English turf; and so uncommonly promising are they acknowledged to be, that an effort has been made at *Newmarket*, Eng. to purchase him for the purpose of being carried back to that country, as *you have seen*, by a *letter enclosed to you recently*. No *higher compliment* could be paid to any horse; unless, perhaps, the simple annunciation of the fact, that *every colt* of his get, which started in public last year, (so far as *they* have heard,) was a winner, be deemed a higher compliment. They intend to present to your readers only one race each, of three of them, that they may form some idea of their promise in England, and have the unerring evidence before them of their future renown in America.

SOUTHAMPTON, July 23, 1833.—A maiden plate of £50, given by the ladies of Southampton, for all ages; heats once round and a distance, equal to one mile and two hundred and forty yards.

Mr. Sainsbury's br. c. Easton, three years old, by Luzborough,

98 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	0	1	1
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Mr. Gauntlett's br. f. Dusky, three years old, by Luzborough,

95 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
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Mr. James' b. f. four years old, by Sligo,	-	-	-	0	0	3
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Mr. Smith's Fairy, three years old,	-	-	-	3	3	dr.
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Mr. Balehin's ch. f. Pamela, four years old,	-	-	-	0	0	dr.
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Mr. Hewitt's Zebra, four years old, by Partisan,	-	0	0	dr.
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In this race only two of his colts started, and they were placed as above, first and second. They carried weight for age.

or any other standard authority, to supply him with "*his facts*," but resorts to advertisements, and puffs, and newspaper scraps for them. I mean nothing personal; but for the respect I entertain for your Register and readers, I wish to place this matter in its true light. At page 293, Barrymore says: "But it is surely calculating largely on the credulity of the American people, when they are told, and expected to believe, that he was perhaps the gamest horse in England, when some of us have read, that Tranby ran a second heat of four miles in eight minutes, with 160 lbs. on him." This last assertion is one of Barrymore's "*untrue facts*." It is no where stated, that I have seen, that Tranby carried 160 lbs. As to the insinuation which may be intended, the assertion, about Luzborough being "perhaps the gamest horse in the kingdom," was manufactured for this latitude—it may pass for what it is worth. The quotation, (for it was *always a quotation*,) was made fairly from the English Racing Calendar for 1828, p. 555, where he is described as being "perhaps the gamest horse in the kingdom." Now this was written in England by a most successful and experienced sportsman and judge, published in England, and intended for the English people, who knew the character of his performances. It was this circumstance which gave value to the description, and on this account it was published in the memoir of Luzborough—not to draw on the credulity of the American people, but to challenge their belief, and to command their confidence. It was a most valuable testimonial in his favor, for it showed the *very high estimate* placed on him where he was known, and by the best of judges, on his "*stoutness and game*."

Page 293. "It is but fair to state, that he run no repeating race farther than two miles." This is another of Barrymore's "*untrue facts*." I will merely give you an analysis of his performances to prove the contrary. Luzborough *won ten heat races*, two of which were "farther than two miles," and nearly all the rest of these ten were two mile heats. He won eight or nine other races, where the distance was over two miles, and four of these were three mile races. In these he was invariably handicapped to carry very heavy weights, and always, except *once*, more than any horse of his age, after he was four years old; he beat many of the best horses in England at long distances. He started nine times when he was four years old, and won eight races. He gave Longwaist, one year younger, 20 lbs. and beat him two miles. If *heavy weights*, and *rapid pace*, and *repeated running*, "are held by the experienced on the turf to be as certain tests of *stoutness and game*, or *bottom*, as long distances, or four mile heats," no one can doubt Luzborough's game, as he often run *pretty long distances*, under the heaviest weights, and in the

severest contests. His dam produced only two colts before her exportation, and they won forty-one races. Luzborough beat Picton, his brother, giving him *his year*, two miles and a distance, and I suppose it would be difficult for scepticism itself to doubt his stoutness and game. Picton, at Canterbury, in 1824, won a sweepstakes for all ages, two mile heats, twelve subscribers, beating Mr. Farrall's sister to Sir Huldibrand. *Next day*, he won the king's plate, *four mile heats*, carrying 161 lbs. beating a large and capital field—Evergreen, Fortune-teller, Marksman, Irene and Ranter. *Two days after*, he won a plate for all ages, heats two miles and a distance, beating Evergreen and Sprite, carrying 29 lbs. more than Evergreen, one year younger. He beat Muleteer, Serab, imported Cydnus, and many capital horses, and was selected by the Marquis of Sligo, the most successful sportsman in Ireland, as a stallion for his stud.

All of our importations have been well calculated to remedy *existing defects* in our horses, and to improve our stock. They have been horses of the best blood and highest character on the turf. We lost on the passage, Godolphin, a splendid racer and stallion, whose colts are among the best in England. We also lost *Master Henry*, for whose performances I refer you to a late number of your Register. He was the champion on the turf in England for years, beating all their best horses, all distances, winning the whip at Newmarket, and not more than four or five horses had *more winners* last year in England. And we now *daily expect* that capital racer, Sarpedon, who is half brother to Priam, and second best son of Emilius. Barrymore, who cautions us *so often not to forget* that his "facts are strictly true," reminds me of the sailor's letter about "pigtail"—"don't forget the pigtail," "remember the pigtail," "be sure to buy the pigtail:" and it is well he does, otherwise I should forget that his "*facts are strictly true.*" See what he says about Fylde: "he is a horse of *purest pedigree, fine size, and handsome, with a fair racing reputation,*" but "it is doubtful, if at this time, he adds to the value of our stock." Any horse of such pretensions would improve our stock, but he has these qualities, and many more; although large, he is pre-eminently well formed. Again: "Fylde, *it is true*, ("don't forget pigtail,") came sound from the turf, but as all his races were short, and he was *but a young horse*, he gave no evidence of game or last." Mark how the truth will put him down. Fylde run *successfully* against large fields of capital horses when aged, and was bought at eight years old out of training.

Barrymore, as unhappy in the selection of the name, as his signature, of the most profligate nobleman that ever lived, as he is in his "strictly true facts," *censures merit without reason, and bespatters*

meanness with praise. He will hereafter, no doubt, when he *ceases his fancy sketches*, and discards, as authority, the extravagant newspaper puffs of interest and avarice, and purchases and consults the English Racing Calendars, become *amusing*, if not *instructive*.

M.

CRUSADER.

MR EDITOR:

White House, Tennessee, Jan. 27, 1834.

As editor of the American Turf Register, I have understood that your motto is "*A fair field and no favor.*" In view of this sentiment, presuming that you duly appreciate the "*Signet of truth,*" I address this communication to you, wishing you to give it a place in the next number of your Magazine, or as early thereafter as practicable. The reasonableness of this request is too obvious to admit of delay; for within one month from this time, Crusader's season will have commenced. And it is not *denied* by any of your many subscribers in the west, that know any of the *facts*, but what great injustice has been done to that stallion, by your correspondent D; and an injury inflicted on the owners of the horse and his progeny, which cannot be repaired through any other print so certainly as the *one* that was selected as the channel through which the poison was diffused.

And just here, Mr. Editor, permit me to suppose a slight oversight in the *copyist* of the manuscript of "*An Amateur.*" It should have been sent to the press thus: "Crusader, by Sir Archy, (the most popular horse in America, and no way inferior to any now in England,) out of the distinguished racemare Lottery, by imported Bedford, &c. &c." Now sir, had your "*most respectable correspondent D,*" exercised a little of that charity towards "*An Amateur,*" which is deemed necessary to cover his own mistakes, he might have been saved from the *threefold* shock which he seems to have suffered in reading the lines as published in the Nashville Republican as above. But this little oversight served as a pretext for D to "*Cry, havoc, and let slip the dogs of war.*" Your correspondent D, in *four* lines of his manifesto, *vs.* Crusader, has *only* committed *four* errors, to use the softest term: first, he saith "Crusader stood *many* years in South Carolina—had *almost all* the *fine* mares in the state." Now sir, the first year Crusader covered, he was permitted to receive *only* six or eight mares: the second, *only* fifteen or twenty: afterwards, his *patronage* was increased. But D goes on to say, that they not only "*not produced one winner* of a purse, but *they have been invariably* distanced in a *second* heat, from the finest mares in the United States." Now just mark the *insidious* bearing of this declaration: three or four of the *first* season's get have been *publicly*

raced! and perhaps two of the second year's get have been run; and although they were not "*winners*," they were not "*invariably distanced* in a second heat," as *roundly* asserted by your correspondent D. See your *own* pages, in which a record of the racing at the Columbia and Charleston courses, for the winters of 1831-2, is made. There, sir, it will appear that "Col. Singleton's b. f. by Crusader, was beat by Col. Johnson's ch. f. Trifle, by Sir Charles, in *two* heats, of four miles each, but *not distanced*." At the same meeting, Col. Adam's ch. f. by Crusader, was beat by Col. Spann's Mucklejohn, in two heats, of two miles each, but *not distanced*. And at Charleston, Mr. Ferguson's ch. f. by Crusader, was beat by *Little Venus*; the *Crusader* filly, and Col. Johnson's Annette, being both *drawn* after the first heat of two miles.

It is *thus* admitted, sir, though beaten it has been by the reputed *best* ones, of acknowledged prowess—tried and proven—Trifle, Little Venus, and Mucklejohn, &c. Against such, *defeat* is not *dishonorable*! It shews that the owners of the Crusader's stock are resolved they shall be "*Cæsar or nothing*." But the gentleman will have it, "If Crusader were *now* in South Carolina, I do not believe that a man there would send *even* a plough mare to him." Alas! Mr. Editor, what a fog is prejudice to bedim the vision!—Will you please to insert just here, the following information, communicated in a letter from Col. Singleton, bearing date the 14th of December last. This will give your readers some idea of the estimate placed upon the Crusader's branch of the Bedford family in the *South*; that South where D thinks "even a plough mare would not be sent to him."

"Major Ferguson sold a filly at three years old, after being beaten in the race against Little Venus and Annette, (at Charleston, as afore-said,) in which she run respectably, for *five hundred dollars*. Col. Butler sold the *half* of a two-year colt to Col. Fitzsimmons, for six hundred dollars, after selling the other half of him to Col. Hampton, at six months old, for *two hundred and fifty dollars*. I (says Col. Singleton) sold to Col. Wm. R. Johnson last winter, the *half* of a yearling colt, for *seven hundred and fifty dollars*.—The *half* of a *two-year-old* filly to Col. Hampton, for six hundred dollars; and a *three-year-old* colt this spring to Messrs. Stark, Sproul, and Crauns, of Alabama, for *two thousand dollars*."

A publication of the above, forthwith, I presume is *due* to the owners of Crusader, and his numerous posterity in the South and the West; D's '*belief*' to the contrary, notwithstanding.

Please to add the following:—That Crusader will stand this season in Russellville, Kentucky; and Saxe-Weimar, at my stable, two miles west of Gallatin, Tennessee. The purity of their blood is not only

unquestioned but *unquestionable*. Further let me say, in reference to their persons: they are excellent in all the points which distinguish the real courser; capacious, well placed, tapering shoulders, strong and well turned hips, muscular arms and thighs, broad strong hocks, clean flat legs and neat pasterns, standing on hoofs of the best form and *material*. Crusader is about sixteen hands three inches high, and measures seventy-eight inches around the girth. Saxe-Weimar is sixteen hands two inches high, and measures seventy-six inches round the heart. They are truly "*a pair of noble brothers,*" worthy of all praise.

Crusader is a good chestnut, without white, except a small star in the forehead.

Saxe-Weimar is a *rich deep bay*, legs black above the knees, with rings of white between the hinder ankles and feet. Both of them possess fine action—free and easy in all their gaits—walk, trot, and gallop. I am, dear sir, respectfully yours, H. M. CRYER.

In answer to the call of your correspondent, "*Jos. M. Monadin,*" of Bayou Rapidé, as published in your fifth volume, November number:—Ulysses, a sorrel, with large star and snip, and one hinder foot and ankle, white; (I think the left;) bred and raised by Mr. Thomas Foxall, (*not Forehale.*) He was the seventh foal of *Madame Tonson*, and was got by Volunteer, (*not Valentine,*) he by old Gallatin; his dam by imp. Royalist—imp. Spread Eagle—Patriot—Celer. Said horse *Ulysses* was purchased by Matthew Jones, and travelled to the lower country, Louisiana, I believe. H. M. C.

VETERINARY.

HERNIA—SUCCESSFUL OPERATION FOR, ON A HORSE.

MR. EDITOR:

Edgefield, S. C. June 5, 1833.

Sir—In compliance with your request, I send you an account of the operation I performed for hernia on a horse.

In June, 1832, Mr. M. came to me, and desired I should go and cut open his horse. He stated, that there was a large swelling at the bottom of his belly, which prevented him from walking. I went to see him, and upon examination ascertained that the swelling consisted of intestines, which had protruded from the cavity of the abdomen, and which constituted the hernial tumor, the main body of which was seated between the sheath and flank. As it was thought that a perforation had been made through the internal walls of the abdomen, by a stump, I concluded to make an effort to return the misplaced bowels without operating; and then, by the proper application of a suitable bandage, the probability was, he might get well. Accordingly the horse was placed in a proper position, and by making

pressure on the tumor for some time with both hands, the intestines were returned. A bandage was then applied round the loins, so as to make pressure on the aperture through which the intestines had passed. He was let up, and walked off very well. I directed his owner to halter him in a stable, and to keep him on moderate and cooling diet. The day after the next, he came to me again, and said that his horse was in the same situation. This happened from negligence. The horse got out, and was permitted to jump into the oat-patch, when the bandage broke, and the abdominal contents came out to a much greater extent than before. I then determined to operate upon him. The horse was immediately thrown, his hind legs pulled back and secured. I proceeded to the operation, by making a longitudinal incision through the external integuments, down to the protruded viscera, when I discovered that a large portion of the intestines were out, and to my surprise, also the stomach, excessively distended with food. As it proved extremely tedious to return the stomach, I extended the incision sufficient to introduce both hands, when by pressing a small portion of the stomach and part of its contents back at a time, I effected its return into the abdominal cavity in the space of half an hour. The intestines were easily returned. I then took out with my hands about a pint of extravasated blood, which had effused from the internal rupture. From the nature of the opening through which the viscera passed out, there was but little doubt that it was made by a stump, although the external parts were free from injury. The internal wound was sewed up, which was so much contused that I was compelled to take the stitches two inches back, in order to keep them from tearing out. I also stitched the external incision, and then applied the bandage. In five or six weeks the horse was well, and is at this time as strong as he ever was, and as able to perform any service whatever.

In this case, had the animal not been operated upon, the probability is he would have died, and had he lived in that situation, he would not have been worth a cent.

Respectfully yours,

G.

P.S. I give you this case exactly as it occurred. I operated in the presence of Dr. Hunt, and five or six other gentlemen. If you think it worthy a place in the Register, you are at liberty to do with it as you please.

CURE FOR BLIND (OR MAD) STAGGERS—*Derived from an old European Trooper.*—"Take of spirits of turpentine a wine glass full, add to it a pint of gin, or good whiskey; put them in a quart bottle, which make full by adding warm water. Drench the horse with this mixture. Boil oats (or corn, if oats cannot be had) sufficient to fill a large tin pan, which let down into a wallet, as hot as it is taken from the fire; suspend the wallet over the horse's head, that the steam from the hot oats may ascend his nostrils. When the grain is perfectly cool, take it away, and supply its place with another tin pan full that is hot. Bleed the horse copiously. This remedy will prove infallible."



ON THE IMPORTANCE OF MORE ATTENTION TO THE BREED OF OUR
FOXHOUNDS.

MR. EDITOR:

New Kent, Jan. 21, 1834.

I consider the admirers of that noble and useful animal, the horse, under great obligations to you, for your well directed exertions for his improvement; and it is my earnest wish, (although I am not a turfite,) that they shall continue until there shall be a near approximation to perfection. You are prompted, I presume, chiefly by your admiration of the animal, and a wish to contribute to the sports of others. Are you not also a lover of the hound? Do you not participate in the joys of the hunt? If so, are you not frequently annoyed by dogs, whose appearance indicate a cross upon pointers, curs, and spaniels, and which have been raised by those who occasionally hunt, and are too indolent to be at the pains of seeking a good stock? or, still worse, by those who, fond of hunting, are yet fonder of boasting of the speed of their dogs, and obtain it by *destroying the purity of blood?* Indeed, the constant search for *fast dogs*, has left us but few dogs of *good tongues or cold noses*. Frequently a whole pack is seen without one dog who trails well; but let the grey fox be once roused, and there is such cutting and dashing, that he is speedily treed, or *lost*—the most usual alternative. I do not believe I have hunted with any mixed pack, for several seasons, that there were not several dogs present whose blood was suspected. How perplexing to a real sportsman to hear a miserable yelping cur, who had followed the horses till excited by the brisk cry of the hounds, scouring the woods before his dogs, starting the game ahead, and losing it

before the hounds can be induced to hark to his unharmonious cry; then again, associating with the horses, and only escaping with his life because of *respect for his master*—or, if you have dogs fast enough to run with a cur or pointer, to see the creature lagging and panting after an hour's chase, as if laboring under the oppressive heat of the dog days. Can you devise some means of ridding us of these nuisances, and exciting a different sort of spirit from that usually prevailing? Can huntsmen be induced to boast of the excellence, to wit, *game, tongue, coldness, closeness and truth of their dogs*, instead of their speed? Can they be led to regard purity of blood as preferable to *mere speed*? I have been proposing to my hunting acquaintances to establish a fox-hunting club, into which no one should be admitted who would not pledge himself to keep genuine hounds only, and to submit to the judgment of the club in that matter. And should such a club be formed, I have expressed my intention to propose a rule by which every drone, after a fair trial, should be condemned to the fence, as well as every dog that should fail in less than six or eight hours.

A club founded on such principles, it seems to me, would be productive of much sport, and be calculated to improve the stock of hounds greatly. Can you say a word in favor of such a project? Let not the lovers of speed be alarmed. In a week's hunting in James city, during the present month, I saw a little pack of genuine fox dogs maintain themselves even in speed against all comers, pointers, spaniels, and all, notwithstanding they encountered fresh dogs of impure blood every day. By judicious breeding very great speed may be arrived at even with the purest stock of hounds.

If foxes were scarce in this and some of the adjoining counties, the necessity for good trailers would cause a bright look out for the genuine hound—but the reverse is true. We have no *reds*, now, but they are approaching us, and I have some hope that they may drive us all to the best stock; but would it not be much better that we should be prepared for them when they come. A SUBSCRIBER.

[We can add nothing to the above—it speaks for itself, and it speaks, in better terms than we could do, what we have often *thought*. Where gentlemen of the same neighborhood are in the habit of hunting together, let an impartial tribunal, consisting of a board of three of the most experienced, be appointed to *condemn to the fence* all inferior dogs, and let them appoint from their packs a *stallion dog*, the best to breed from, or more than one; let such dogs be kept for the use of a neighborhood, and used with reference to the qualities of the bitch; let no inferior bitch be bred from, and let the owner of the stallion dog be entitled to one or a couple of the pups, if demanded; let all babblers, skitters, and dunghill dogs, be killed off as soon

as possible; let the object be to raise dogs that are good searching dogs, with cold nose, that will run close, and carry the scent with them. Who will spare us a bitch—who a stallion dog—to lay the foundation of experiments to see what *can be* done to improve our foxhounds?]

PRECEPTS FOR SPORTSMEN.

The following sporting precepts may be serviceable to inexperienced shooters:—

First—If you or your dog should, at any time, get a severe blow, let the wounded part be instantly fomented with water, as hot as can be borne, for at least half an hour, and you will thereby reduce your suffering, or impediment from sport, to at least half its duration.

Secondly—If you burn yourself in shooting, or otherwise, wrap the part affected immediately in cotton, the application of which, it has been proved, acts like magic with a burn.

Thirdly—If you should take cold, bathe your feet in hot water; if a little salt or bran is, or both are, added, so much the better. Get into a bed warmed, with a little brown sugar sprinkled on the coals, and take some whey, or whatever you can get to promote perspiration.

Fourthly—Never fast too long, and avoid, whenever you can, fagging too hard.

Fifthly—Never go out with quite an empty stomach, to wait for wild fowl, particularly in the morning. Should you wish to start before any one is up, you might always have left for you over night, a crust of bread, or a biscuit, with a glass of milk, which, with a little sugar, nutmeg, ginger, and the yolk of an egg, may be good in a moment, and this is better than what is called a “doctor,” (rum and milk,) because you then dispense with taking spirit in a morning, the very bad habit of which should always be avoided, except in a country where the chances of ague might justify your taking a little purl.

Sixthly—Never sit down in wet feet, or with wet clothes on any part of your body, but, if a change is not at hand, keep in motion, or go to bed, till one can be procured. Or, if you want to start again, when refreshed, first wet your feet with either spirits or essence of mustard, and then be as quick as possible in taking your refreshment. Many people prefer applying the spirit to the inside instead. This is not so well, because spirit alone always flies to the head, while strong beer, on the contrary, would warm the body.

I shall here conclude, under this head, with the *multum in parvo* advice of the great Dr. Boerhaave; keep the body open, the head cool, and the feet warm.—*Field Book.*

GAMENESS OF A SETTER BITCH.

MR. EDITOR:

New York, Jan. 21, 1834.

The following singular fact, relating to a black setter bitch, called Nell, may be worthy of a place in your Register, as evidencing the game propensities of the dog above her fondness for her litter.

This bitch, big with pup, belonging to a gentleman of my acquaintance, whilst hunting with her for quail, was observed to stop at some distance, in an attitude resembling a point. In expectation of bagging a few birds, he hastened with all speed to the spot, but imagine his surprize: instead of bagging a brace of quail, he found she had dropt a brace of pups. Placing them in a game bag, in charge of a servant in attendance, with directions to await her final accouchement, he proceeded on; but Nell, not being willing to remain behind with her pups, had overtaken him, all the time beating the ground with spirit, when she again came to a stand, and was delivered of three more. After hunting some time with success, he returned to the house, with his game bag unusually well filled, and in a short time Madam Nell was again blest with four more pups.

This instance, of a bitch leaving her pups immediately after birth, is of rare occurrence. On the contrary, I have known cases of affection shown by the mother, when troubled with the visits of sportsmen, that they have carried their pups off, and have concealed them in some other place.

Respectfully,

A SUBSCRIBER AND SPORTSMAN.

[We remember once, on a severe fox chase, to have admired the *game-ness* of a tan bitch in the pack, called Screamer—when, inquiring into her pedigree, we were informed that she was whelped in the field, during a hard run, by a bitch of Judge Kell's, in the very act running to keep in with the pack. She continued the chase, and whelped several others in the course of the run. We have since had the fact from the Judge himself.]

LUCKY DOGS!

MR. EDITOR:

A brother foxhunter sent me word, lately, his dogs had killed eight foxes, five raccoons, and a *wild goose*, this season.

[We have often heard gentlemen boast that their dogs could almost "*fly*;" and these that catch wild geese must be of that species. Give us the foxhound that will give tongue on nothing but the fox, and not overrun *too far*! We have seen two or three such—only, even when the rabbit would spring up under *their nose*, they would tuck their tail between their legs and look ashamed! After all, very fleet hounds are apt to have sharp chopping notes. We knew one, a bitch called Spring, from the Eastern Shore of Maryland, that *would* lead and overrun three hundred yards. We

much doubt if a *pack* of long eared, big headed, cold nosed, slow, stout dogs, with notes "loud and long," would not afford more sport. Such a pack, with the *gray fox*, would make the finest sport in Christendom. There is to be sure something in *the death* that relieves the fatigue of riding home of a cold afternoon, when you have been carried ten or fifteen miles from it by an "old red!" And it is certain that blood is necessary to keep dogs up to their mettle. Dogs that *dwell*, and go back to pick it up, at a loss, would never "run into" such reds as we have seen "go ahead" ten or fifteen miles on a stretch.

☞ Be it noted, as to *casting*:—"When hounds are at fault, staring about, and trusting to their eyes and ears, a forward cast is the least likely to regain the scent. The place where they left is the most probable spot for them to hit the scent; and hounds knowing where they left the scent, will there try to recover it: nor is a wide cast often to be made without good reason. The scent should be tried to be retrieved by crossing the line of it; and a huntsman, by attending to this, will not fail to make a good cast, if he observes the point of the fox. When hounds cannot hit off a fault by themselves, the first cast should be speedy: the scent is then good, and hounds not likely to go over it. Every huntsman should adopt these rules: with a good scent, his cast should be quick; with a bad scent, slow; and when hounds are picking along a cold scent, he is not to cast them at all."

THE CHASE AND ITS VOTARIES—*At Washington.*

For the number and respectability of its members, regular organization, and the quality of their *cattle*, the Washington association promises to be the best appointed hunting establishment in the union. It has yet to endure the perplexities always encountered in hunting a pack picked up here and there, not harking quickly, and of course not at first running so well together. Like some other congregations, when first collected, too many want to be leaders; but time soon establishes the relative merits and powers of all. Skirters will be whipped into the true line of the chase, and babblers be taught to give tongue only on the scent of the hunted game.

On Friday week last a large dog fox was unkenneled in Prince George's county, near the Eastern Branch bridge, with thirty couple, united packs, in hot pursuit. Old Reynard made a very gallant run down the country, passing near Piscataway and the Woodyard; and was at last run into, under the wheel of an old mill, near the "Old fields," having done a good part of his work over open grounds; nor did he "give up the ghost" until he had measured near thirty miles, the scent lying breast high.

On Friday last, again, eleven couple were thrown off at the Fac-

tory bridge, turning in to the left to draw a small cover on the margin of the creek; rather to give time to some to come up, who were improvidently, as it generally happens, lagging behind, than with any sanguine hope of a "find." But scarcely had we reached the cover side when the valley echoed to the notes of "*old Jackson*," who scorns a lie. *Leader* quickly vouched the truth of his report; and "*old Maria*" joining in the cry, made assurance doubly sure. Supposing the sly fox had made his nocturnal rambles to the shore, in search of a crippled duck, a croaking frog, or other prog, expectation was all alive for a warm and beautiful drag, through a sedgy field that intervened, to his kennel on the neighboring hills. But that was not to be our luck. It was no equivocal nor distant note that struck upon his ear, leaving him yet time to linger between hope and fear. The scent-bearing atmosphere of the hazy morning, too, taught him instinctively that not an instant was to be lost. No sooner did he hear the prompt cry of old Mr. Stewart, "Hark to Jackson!" than he gave himself a good shake, flirited his brush, and off he went:

"the full mouth'd pack
With dreadful concert thunder in his rear."

He gained the thick black-jack cover on the hills in "no time;" but, as usually happens in case of a *burst*, where the game gets thus suddenly a-foot, the pack was a long time in settling down to the scent; and the first hour, including a long stretch away to the maple branch, was a slashing, scattering, uncertain concern, for hounds and horsemen. After that, as the wiry edge wore off, the dogs came well down to their work: the pace was more moderate, the checks few, the overruns short, and the recoveries proportionably quicker. Now crossing Piney hill, and doubling, like a gray, in the thick echoing cover at its eastern base, the concert became enchanting to the last degree. They are strangers to the true and soul-thrilling charms of music who never listened to such a cry!—Not all the choirs in Christendom could equal it: but it was obvious it could not last.

"Where shall the cunning fox a shelter find?
Hark! death advances in each gust of wind."

Poor Reynard, finding his case getting desperate, broke away once more for the Factory hills. There the glorious music of a pack, now evidently running to kill, was suddenly hushed, and Clark, who at such a time is sure to be "*there or thereabouts*," with his shrill sounding horn proclaimed *the finale*; and Mr. A. of the British legation, emerging "all tattered and torn" from a thick ivy cover, waving the white-tipped brush of an old red, left those at some distance no longer in doubt of the actual event. The fox had perished in a desperate effort,

bravely but too long postponed, to gain shelter in a well known earth.

This most manly and honorable diversion is encouraged at Washington, to their honor be it said, by men in high places—foreign and domestic functionaries, and members of congress, and yet more, by the rulers over us all—THE LADIES.

Their garments loosely waving in the wind,
And all the flush of beauty in their cheeks!
While at their sides, their pensive lovers wait,
Direct their dubious course; now chilled with fear
Solicitous, and now with love inflamed.

There were in the field, amongst others, the Secretary of State, well mounted on a capital brown, four years old past, much resembling his sire, Rinaldo, and possessing great strength, with fine spirit and superior action. The "gallant and reckless Mr. B." was always in a good place, on a fine looping gray, his bold bay fencer being "out of fix" since the memorable run in Prince George's. Major G. was, as usual, carried well to the tail of the hounds, on his brave roan, descended from an English mare ridden by General Pakenham at the battle of New Orleans; but the nag that went at timber in the most capital style, was a chestnut, fifteen hands high, well ridden by his owner, the Hon. Mr. C. of Mississippi. There were two other gentlemen, whom I did not know, mounted on a pair of splendid fat grays, that looked, for all the world, like the leaders in the President's carriage—it was clear to my mind the brush was not for *them*. If Sir Charles Vaughan, exemplar and patron of every thing liberal, did not honor the hunt with his presence in the field, he is known to give it countenance and *comfort* over the mahogany; and who will not admit that a fine round of beef, and a bottle of old brown sherry, is no bad thing after a hard day's hunt?

TALLY-HO.

SIR JENNINGS BECKWITH, OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

Sir Jennings Beckwith was born in Richmond county, Va. 10th February, 1764. His father, Jonathan, was son of Sir Marmaduke Beckwith, Baronet, the first clerk of the county under the crown—his mother, Rebecca, was daughter of Richard Barnes, Esq.

Sir Jennings is six feet high, muscular, without many gray hairs, and can crack a walnut with his teeth. The family have been devoted to the turf, and all kinds of hunting and fishing—laboring in search of amusement, but never known to do any thing to bring a penny to the pocket. When fortune throws any thing *useful* in the way of this old man, he is uneasy so long as "a shot is in his locker." He moved to Frederick county, Md., and, on loosing his wife, to the

"far west," in 1803, where he stopped in the forks of the Ohio and Mississippi. He made two trips to New Orleans in open boats, and twice visited his native county. He delighted in joining the Indians in excursions to their hunting grounds. In 1810 he left the Post of Arkansas, with a servant, and an Indian to guide them through the wilderness, who, becoming bewildered by high waters, lost them four months and six days, during which time Sir J. was nine days on the ground from an attack of paralysis. They were out of provisions three days, when the Indian shot a fox giving suck; the old man says he and the Indian eat, *but it was monstrous tough*; his servant could not go it for some time, but at last he took his share. They returned to their *starting pole*. He then went to Cadron, where he bought a horse with his rifle, and mounting his servant also, they traveled without a guide to St. Genevieve. His next move was in 1826, to the lead mines near Prairie de Chien. In 1821 he came to Richmond county again, where he spends the winters foxhunting, and the summers fishing, as he cannot see now to shoot. He is fond of cards and backgammon, and relishes his grog, and (Mrs. Trollope would say) "it is a fact" he is the happiest man in the world, and the life of every party. He rides like an Indian when on a chase, sees the fox as often as any other person, and is sure to be up at the death. He lately hunted with Major Beale, who at seventy-five years of age, has a few dogs, and "going ahead" he took a wrong path; it would have done you good to hear the old Major cry out, "Boy, boy, you are going wrong." Both these *boys* are NORTHERN NECKERS.

ORIGIN OF RACING—FIRST VALUABLE PRIZE RUN FOR.

As early as the reign of Henry II. we find that in Smithfield,—then a mart for horses,—those exposed for sale were *matched* against each other, to show their qualities. King John, who was a sportsman, kept running horses. The Edwards II. III. and IV. were breeders of horses; and Henry VIII. imported some from the east: but we are not to associate them with those now used for the turf; as they appear rather to have been light and speedy animals, used in active pursuits, and named in contradistinction to the war horse, then required to be very powerful, and to carry a man in armor—a weight of never less than 20 st. The invention of gunpowder, and the consequent abandonment of armor, were the first causes of the change of breed in the English horse; and racing between the lighter animals seems to have been frequent in the time of Elizabeth: but it was not until the reign of James I. that private matches between gentlemen,—then their own jockeys,—became common. The first public race meetings appear at Garterley, in Yorkshire; Croydon, in Surrey; and The-

obald's, on Enfield Chase: the prize being a golden bell. The art of training also may now be said to have commenced. Strict attention was paid to the food and exercise of the horses: but the effect of weight was not taken into consideration; ten stone being generally, we have reason to believe, both the maximum and minimum of what the horses carried. James patronized racing: he gave £500,—a vast price in those days,—for an Arabian, which, according to the duke of Newcastle, was of little value, having been beaten easily by our native horses. The first valuable prize, a silver-gilt cup and cover, the gift of the aldermen of Stamford, was run for there in the time of Charles I.; and races were afterwards held, in 1640, both at Newmarket and in Hyde Park. Cromwell was not indifferent to the breed of racehorses. The oldest of our pedigrees end with that of White Turk, one of his stallions: and he had a famous mare called the Coffin mare, from her being concealed in a vault during the search for his effects at the time of the Restoration. Charles II. encouraged racing, and in his reign the prizes began to be valuable. Amongst them were pieces of plate of the value of one hundred guineas and upwards. This monarch also imported mares from Barbary, and was the breeder of Dodsworth—the earliest racehorse whose pedigree can be properly authenticated. James II., when he retired to France, kept English horses. William and Mary patronized the turf; adding several plates to former donations. George I. instituted king's plates, as they have since been termed, being one hundred guineas paid in cash. The Godolphin Arabian, the founder of our best blood, appeared in the reign of George II. In the fourth year of George III. Eclipse was foaled; and from that *period may English racing be dated.*



FISHING IN LOUISIANA.

MR. EDITOR:

Petite Coquille, La. Dec. 11, 1833.

I have seen nothing in the piscatory way in the late numbers of the Register. Variety is one of the chief charms of a work of the kind: I therefore propose relating the result of a short excursion, which you may not deem unworthy of a spare corner.

Some time past, a young friend from New Orleans did me the favor of a short visit. He was a novice as a fisherman, but not the less anxious for the sport; so we manned our boat in quick time, took station, out line, and in less than two hours from the time the fish

commenced running, we had caught *twelve large red fish and seven drum*; the average weight of which exceeded twenty-two pounds. This, sir, you will allow, was fine sport in its way. I must not, however, forget to tell you, that the largest share of it was had by my young friend, who, though a novice, made out to catch twelve of the finest fish, out of the nineteen; while I, Mr. Editor, who was seated by his side, baited and hooked as he was, and overflowing with anxiety, could catch but one: the balance were caught by two others, who composed the party. Again—about eight weeks since, a party of two went out, and took the same station; they were not absent four hours before they returned, having caught *thirty-five drum*, the average weight of which exceeded sixteen pounds.

Your bachelor friends, Col. T., Mr. C., Mr. H., and others of that shoal, who trip it across to Rockhall for piscatory amusement, never have such sport as this, and know nothing of the excitement of drawing in fish weighing from twenty to thirty pounds; two of which, sir, attached to a light bark, would carry them along almost as fast as one of your locomotives.

Wishing you health, and success with the Register,

I remain yours, &c.

HOOK AND LINE.

STRIPED BASS* FISHING.

MR. EDITOR:

New York, Oct. 16, 1833.

An acquaintance of mine, Mr. C. H., went out during the heavy blow here on Saturday last, to amuse himself by catching a few striped bass, at "Macomb's dam." He had not thrown his line more than ten minutes before he had hooked and landed one of the finest fish I have ever seen caught at this place. Its measurement was, length three feet one inch; circumference one foot ten inches; weight twenty-three pounds—had a scar on his left side, and was of extraordinary thickness near the tail. He was caught with a common sized bass hook, and a common gut snell, and speering bait.

The hook is laid up in lavender, and is at your service, whenever you feel inclined for a little amusement in bass fishing.

Yours,

J.W.W.

P.S. Several other fine fish were caught, but none equal to the one described above, I believe, has ever been taken on this ground. The same C. H., being a disciple of "Izaak's," caught on the same ground, a short time since, a drum fish which weighed forty-three pounds. He was obliged to play him three hours and a half, and then shot him before he could land him.

* Is it the rock fish of the Chesapeake?

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

NEXT MEETING AT THE CENTRAL COURSE.—The sport at this justly popular course will improve every year, under the advantages of its happy location, the excellence of its management, and the more and more pervading fondness for good horses and good racing; two things which always go together. At the next meeting, 13th May, there will be more than the usual temptation for sportsmen and amateurs. The regular jockey club and proprietor's purses, the Central course plate of the value of five hundred dollars, with several most attractive sweepstakes, and as it is expected, a very heavy post stake or inside stake, five hundred dollars entrance, four mile heats.

To the sweepstakes for three year olds, mile heats, entrance three hundred dollars, one hundred dollars forfeit, to run at the next meeting, there are now four subscribers, to wit: W. R. Johnson, R. F. Stockton, J. Fouke, and J. M. Selden. *This stake closes 1st April*, by which time, without an accident, we know there will be one, and it is hoped there will be *many more*. It cannot fail to be an event of uncommon interest.

The various meetings for Virginia, Maryland and New York, are so happily arranged as to ensure us the elite of every stable. It will be seen that all the races in Virginia, except Norfolk, will be over, and we may expect the nags that remain firm on their legs to come here to augment or to redeem their reputation—exactly at the time that the tenants of northern stables, where the season is a month later, will be ready and *fresh* to take the field.

Promising a more detailed account of what may be expected, in our next, suffice it now to say, that our May meeting *must* be exceedingly attractive and important. Whilst some nags of high repute will be shorn of their laurels, others, less known to fame, will rise to the top of the list, accumulating in value thousands of dollars.

TIMONIUM COURSE.—In publishing the sweepstakes to be run over this course, on the cover of the February number, an error occurred in No. 1; it should read thus.

A sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats; entrance \$100, h.f., four or more to make a race; to run spring, 1834, and to close April 1. Three subscribers, viz: Rich'd Adams, J. Fouke, N. Lufborough.

A liberal and opulent sportsman, Capt. S. of New Jersey, is, it is said, about to visit England on business connected with great works of internal improvement. It is said that he will add to his stud, that highly distinguished racehorse PRIAM, if he can, for any reasonable sum, be withdrawn from the royal stud.

N. B. Priam, seven years old, by Emilius, out of Cressida, (sister to Eleanor,) by Whisker, is to cover, by subscription, thirty mares, (exclusive of the owner's,) at thirty sovereigns each.

LOTTERY.—The celebrated English horse of that name has been sold to the French Government for two thousand guineas. He might have been brought to America with profit at that price.

HARLEQUIN, (a pure Arabian,) stands at 5gs. 10s. 6d. Twenty thoroughbred mares, which have either won or produced winners, *gratis*.

POUGHKEEPSIE RACES, Oct. 1831.—I have the report of the said race now in my hands, given the day on which it was run by the Secretary of the club, and will vouch for its correctness—to wit:

October 5th, 1831.—Dutchess County (N. Y.) Society's Purse, \$300, three mile heats.

Col. Wm. Wynn's b. c. Malcom, four years old, by Sir Charles,
104 lbs. - - - - - 2 1 1

Col Wm. Buckle's g. c. O'Kelly, four years old, by Am. Eclipse,
104 lbs. - - - - - 1 2 2

Col. Wm. Buckle's g. c. Diomed, (alias Billy Button,) four years
old, by Henry, 104 lbs. - - - - - 0 0 0

Time 6 m. 15 s.—6 m. 35 s.—6 m. 25 s.

Track very heavy from rain.

A true copy from the report of the Secretary.

WM. WYNN.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS OF THE COLUMBIA JOCKEY CLUB.

MR. EDITOR:

Columbia, S. C. Jan. 20, 1834.

I have only time to remark that the good old spirit for the sports of the turf has revived here. Our club has increased more than double. We shall probably have purses equal to the Charleston Club, which I hope will bring our Virginia friends. The following persons have been duly elected officers for next year:

COL. P. M. BUTLER, *President*,

W. S. LEWIS,

JOEL ADAMS,

JAS. B. PICKETT,

B. L. McLAUGHLIN,

N. RAMSAY, *Secretary and Treasurer*.

} *Vice Presidents.*

WEIGHTS IN RACING.—It is much to be desired that all our race courses would adopt uniformity of weights for age. It signifies nothing to say that one horse has run a given distance quicker than another, unless it can be shown that he carried equal weight for age. If all clubs would adopt the same weights, and have their courses the same distance, there would then be something like a common standard and understanding by which the merits of horses might be compared, though they might never have run against each other.

The Kentucky horses are said to be valued by a low estimate in consequence of the *light weights* established by their clubs. They have nags of the best blood; but they will not be in demand according to blood, and rise to a level with the horses on the Atlantic, until they adopt the weights that prevail in New York and elsewhere. The sporting public asks, what is the reason? Are their horses light of bone? and has Medoc, by Eclipse, been sent for to supply the defect?

MR. EDITOR:

Gallatin, Tenn. Jan. 28, 1834.

The west is now well stocked with Eclipse horses. She has a full brother in blood, and three distinguished sons: one of these (Medoc) is the heir apparent. In a few years I am in hopes she will be able to supply the Old Dominion with many Monsieur Tonsons.

Betsey Malone is now decidedly the queen regent of the turf in the west. If some of your eastern sportsmen could bring a nag to Nashville that could beat her, (any distance, from two to four mile heats,) they could "remove the deposites."

SALE OF BLOODED STOCK.

In September last, Col. William Buford, of Kentucky, sold the half of his two celebrated mares, Molly Long and Elborak, both by Sumter, to Mr. Wade of Cincinnati, for \$1000; and in November last, Nicholas, (a three year old Sumter,) and Tarisst, (a three year old Bertrand,) both untried, to Mr. B. Hayse of Missouri, for \$1050.

NORFOLK COURSE.—Vol. iii. p. 479, American Turf Register, (in a note, dated April 4, 1832, signed J. N. Gibbons,) it is stated the Norfolk Course, having been twenty-nine yards short of a mile, was then "*being extended to the proper distance.*" On the 6th of June, 1832, the account of the Norfolk races states that Andrew, five years old, won the four mile heats, beating Collier and others in 7 m. 47 s. and 7 m. 40 s. If the course *was* extended, this was a better race than Henry's with Eclipse. I inquire as to the fact.

If the New Orleans Course be a full mile, and there be no mistake that Mercury, by Virginian out of Sir Charles' dam, ran the four mile heats in 7 m. 40 s. and 7 m. 42 s., beating Pacific, (Bertrand's own brother,) and Fairfield, (Bertrand's conqueror,) it was a better race than either. Q.

MAD FOXES.—We are informed by a gentleman from the town of Hunter, that mad foxes have become very numerous and troublesome in that town. They have bitten many cattle, sheep, and several dogs; some of which have since become rabid. In one section of the town they are said to be so plenty that the inhabitants dare not venture out without being armed. [Catskill Messenger.]

TROTTING HORSES.

The improvement of horses in this respect is engaging the attention of some of the best sporting characters of the country. It will be seen by the following, that a first rate nag is now expected to trot his mile always in less than two minutes and forty seconds—a feat which a few years since would not have been believed, if not witnessed. We believe our own state boasts of the best trotters in the union. New York is nearly as good. It is, in our opinion, a sport which should be encouraged.

At the Trenton Eagle Course, Sally Miller, Columbus and Screwdriver, trotted for a purse of two hundred dollars, two mile heats. Sally Miller won the first heat in five minutes and twenty-three seconds, distancing Screwdriver. The second was a dead heat between the mare and Columbus, and Sally won the third in five minutes twenty-six seconds.

The next day, Columbus, Lady Jackson, Ned Forrest, Gipsy, and a gray mare, contended for a hundred dollar purse, mile heats, best three in five. Columbus won the first heat in two minutes thirty-seven seconds. Ned Forrest won the second in two minutes thirty-six seconds; the third in two minutes thirty-nine seconds, and the fourth in two minutes forty seconds. Lady Jackson was distanced in the first heat, and Gipsy in the second. The gray ran every time, but was always last in. [Phila. paper.]

CATO AND COMET.—The trotting match for \$1000, two mile heats, between Cato and Comet, came off on Thursday on the Centreville Course, but greatly disappointed the expectations of all who assembled to witness it. Comet appeared rather lame; and in spite of every care on the part of his rider, became so ugly in temper that it was with the utmost difficulty he was made to go at all.

1st heat. Scarcely was the word given and the start commenced when Comet broke his trot, came to a stand still, then went off in a *rack*. With the utmost difficulty he was made to regain his stroke, when he gained on Cato considerably, who meanwhile was a quarter of a mile ahead; but in the second mile Comet broke again, and got into a rack, while Cato came out full eighty rods ahead. Time, 7 m. 12 s.

2d heat. Owing to the ill temper of Comet, nearly two hours were lost before they could get a start. His rider was changed—his ears were tied; but nothing would make him go kindly. They started together and were lapped about forty rods, when Comet broke and racked as before, and Cato got sixty rods ahead. Comet then struck his trot again, and kept about the same distance behind till the second mile, when he evidently gained on Cato, who broke his trot within one hundred rods of home—lost several lengths, but ultimately won by about six rods. Time, 5 m. 36 s.

Time shows that this was no trot at all, especially with a horse who had done his mile so lately in 2 m. 35 s.

In the match between the two *private horses*, to be ridden by their owners, one of the gentlemen being sick, paid forfeit. The owners of Dinwidie and Charley agreed to postpone their match, owing to the lateness of the hour to which that between Cato and Comet had been extended.

In the match between Comet and Columbus for \$600, it is to be mile heats, best three in five. [New York Traveler.

FAST TROTTING.—A trotting match, against time, took place over the Union Course, L. I. Paul Pry performed the distance of *eighteen miles*, with ease, in fifty-nine minutes one second. This we believe is one of the greatest performances in this country. [New York Gazette.

PAUL PRY.—This fine trotter, whose performance of eighteen miles under fifty-nine minutes we recorded last week, is an exceedingly well bred horse. He was got by Mount Holly, out of a Hamiltonian mare bred by Gen. Coles; his grandsire was old Messenger. Paul Pry is now nine years old, bred on Long Island, and previous to his great trotting was only in training five weeks. Those who bet against each quarter, from sixteen and a quarter miles, placed judges at each of them, to see in which he would tire out; but the fresh condition in which the horse completed a quarter of a mile more than was needed, saved these gentlemen the trouble of their office. Hiram Woodruff, the boy who rode him, deserves much praise—his seat was beautiful, and his judgment excellent. He was dressed in a new suit in the true jockey style; and the whole affair gave great satisfaction, and proved Paul Pry to be a horse of first rate bottom. We heartily congratulate his owner on the possession of so fine an animal.

[New York Traveler.

CENTRAL COURSE RACES—REPORTED BY THE TIMERS.

Time of running each mile.

Note.—The time was marked at the moment of the foremost horse's passing the stand.—Dr. H., who marked the time by an instrument, was not present on the third day.

Tuesday, October 15, 1833—two mile heats.

<i>First heat,</i>					m.	s.
1st mile,	-	-	-	-	1	58½
2d do.	-	-	-	-	1	56½

<i>Second heat,</i>						m.	s.
1st mile,	-	-	-	-	-	1	56½
2d do.	-	-	-	-	-	1	56½
ANN PAGE.						3	53

Wednesday, October 16—two mile heats.

<i>First heat,</i>						m.	s.
1st mile,	-	-	-	-	-	1	57½
2d do.	-	-	-	-	-	1	58
DUKE OF ORLEANS.						3	55½

<i>Second heat,</i>						m.	s.
1st mile,	-	-	-	-	-	1	54.2
2d do.	-	-	-	-	-	1	54.8
IRONETTE.						3	49

<i>Third heat,</i>						m.	s.
1st mile,	-	-	-	-	-	1	57.2
2d do.	-	-	-	-	-	1	59.8
IRONETTE.						3	57

Second race—mile heats.

<i>First heat,</i>						m.	s.
JESSUP.	-	-	-	-	-	1	53½
<i>Second heat,</i>						m.	s.
FAIRPLAY, (Hanslap.)	-	-	-	-	-	1	52½
<i>Third heat,</i>						m.	s.
FAIRPLAY, (Hanslap.)	-	-	-	-	-	1	56.8

Friday, October 18—four mile heats.

<i>First heat,</i>						m.	s.
1st mile,	-	-	-	-	-	1	57½
2d do.	-	-	-	-	-	1	56½
3d do.	-	-	-	-	-	1	59½
4th do.	-	-	-	-	-	2	0½
TRIFLE.						7	54

<i>Second heat,</i>						m.	s.
1st mile,	-	-	-	-	-	1	55½
2d do.	-	-	-	-	-	2	1½
3d do.	-	-	-	-	-	1	58½
4th do.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2½
FLORIDA.						7	57½

<i>Third heat,</i>						m.	s.
1st mile,	-	-	-	-	-	1	59½
2d do.	-	-	-	-	-	2	0½
3d do.	-	-	-	-	-	2	1
4th do.	-	-	-	-	-	2	1

TRIFLE.						8	2
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RACING CALENDAR.

HILLSBOROUGH (Geo.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, commenced on Tuesday, October 15.

First day, purse \$75, mile heats.

M. C. Ligon's ch. g. Tortermurular, seven years old, by Director, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	1	1
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John Beck's b. c. Clar de Kitchen, four years old, by Stockholder, dam by Royalist,	-	-	-	-	2	2
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Mumford Butler's b. f. Zuleika, four years old, by Marion, dam by Whip,	-	-	-	-	3	3
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Time of each heat, 2 m.

Second day, purse \$100, two mile heats.

Marcus D. Vance's ch. g. Contention, by Reyburn's Contention, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	1	1
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Wiley J. Cox's bl. c. Sir Jasper, three years old, by Jackson, dam by Whip,	-	-	-	-	2	2
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Samuel McDaniel's b. h. Bullion Lafayette, by Hamiltonian, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
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Time of each heat, 4 m. 2 s.

Third day, purse \$125, three mile heats.

Willis Alston's b. h. Joab, five years old, by Andrew, dam by Potomac, walked over.

Fourth day, for the gate money, \$52; mile heats, best three in five.

Wiley J. Cox's ch. c. Rover, three years old, by Jackson, dam by Bellair,	-	-	-	-	2	1	1	1
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Samuel McDaniel's Bullion Lafayette, 90 lbs.	-	1	2	2	2
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M. D. Vance's ch. h. Sea Serpent, seven years old,	3	dis.
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Time, 1 m. 57 s.—1 m. 56 s.—2 m.—2 m. R. C. CLAYTON, Sec'y.

FRANKLIN (Ken.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, commenced on Wednesday, October 23.

First day, a sweepstake for two year olds, \$25 entrance, p.p.; colts to carry 65 lbs. and fillies 62 lbs.; mile heats.

L. Sanders' ch. c. Unit, by McDuffie, dam by Sumter,	-	1	1
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G. E. Blackburn's b. c. by Ratler,	-	4	2
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J. A. Holton's b. c. Gimcrack, by Seagull, dam by Piatt's Alexander,	-	2	3
--	---	---	---

B. Luckett's gr. f. Isabella Carl, by Seagull, dam by Quicksilver,	3	dis.
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T. W. Noel's b. c. Dey of Algiers, by Seagull, dam by Whip, (carried 27 lbs. overweight,)	-	-	-	dis.
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Time of each heat, 2 m. 4 s.

Second day, Jockey Club purse of \$200, three mile heats.

Col. Wm. Buford's b. m. Molly Long, by Sumter, dam by Blackburn's Buzzard, - - - - - 1 1
W. Viley's b. h. Richard Singleton, by Bertrand, dam by Tiger, 2 2
Time, 6 m. 12 s.—5 m. 58 s. The last mile of the first heat was run in 1 m. 50 s.

Third day, purse \$100, two mile heats.

Col. William Buford's ch. f. by Kosciusko, dam by Blackburn's Buzzard, - - - - - 1 1
W. Viley's b. f. by Sir William, dam by Sumter, - - - 2 2
G. E. Blackburn's b. c. Crockford, by Kosciusko, dam by Whip, 3 3
Time, 4 m. 32 s.—4 m. 23 s.

Same day, for a silver cup, value \$30; entrance, the amount of the cup; free for any nag.

Dr. Gano's ch. f. Matilda, by Kosciusko, dam by Tiger, - 2 1 1
Mr. Thompson's William, - - - - 1 2 2
Time, 1 m. 58 s.

Fourth day, a poststake for two year olds, \$25 entrance, p.p.; colts to carry 75 lbs. and fillies 72 lbs.

James Ford's ch. c. Adam, by Brunswick, dam by Prince Richard, - - - - - 3 1 1
Benj. Luckett's b. c. Freeman, by Seagull, dam by Tiger, 4 3 2
George N. Sanders' ch. f. Susan Schroder, by Sumter, dam old Crop, - - - - - 1 2 dis.
W. Dickey's b. f. by Archy Montorio, - - - - 2 4 dr.
Time, 1 m. 58 s.—1 m. 56 s.—1 m. 58 s.

Same day, for a saddle, value \$35.

James Bratton's ch. f. Maid of Algiers, by Sumter, dam by Neale's Shark, - - - - - 1 1
G. E. Blackburn's b. c. Foscari, by Kosciusko, dam by Whip, 2 2
Wm. Thompson's William, - - - - - 3 3
Time of each heat, 1 m. 55 s.

J. BURNES, Sec'y.

GALLATIN COUNTY (*Ken.*) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, commenced on Thursday, October 24.

First day, purse \$100, two mile heats.

Wm. Palmer's ch. f. Rabbit, (full sister to Col. Buford's Almanzor,) by Sumter, - - - - - 1 1
George N. Sanders' ch. c. Vespuccius, by Dion, dam old Crop, 2 2
Joel Ellis' b. h. Tiger, by Tiger, - - - - - dis.
Time, 3 m. 54 s.—3 m. 53 s.

Second day, a poststake for two year olds, entrance \$25, p.p.; mile heats; 75 lbs. on each.

George N. Sanders' b. c. Little Turtle, by Bertrand, dam by Florizel, - - - - - 1 1
Wm. H. Turpin's gr. c. Scipio, by Oscar, - - - - 2 dis.
Maj. Sale's c. by Childers, paid forfeit.
Time, 1 m. 58 s.—1 m. 54 s.

Third day, purse \$50, with the entrance and gate money: mile heats.

Wm. Palmer's ch. f. three years old, by Ratler, - - - 1 1
Geo. N. Sanders' b. c. Mustang, by Sir John, dam Little Hartley by old Whip, - - - - - 2 2
Thompson Blanton's bl. m. Raven Jane, - - - - - dis.
Time, 1 m. 54 s.—1 m. 55 s.

A. GEX, Sec'y.

LANCASTER (*Ohio*) RACE.

MR. EDITOR,—I send you an account of a race at Lancaster, Ohio, on Friday, November 8, 1833; three mile heats.

G. Coffeen, Jr's br. g. Black Hawk, by Sir Peter Teazle, dam by Whip, - - - - - 1 4 1*
 R. Hutchinson's b. g. Quaker, by Saxe-Weimar, dam by Buzzard, - - - - - 4 1 2
 William Vanmater's ch. g. Bachelor, by Southern Eclipse, 2 2 3
 J. T. Zeeley's ch. g. William Wallace, by Duroc, - 3 3 4
 The track was not an exact mile; the time therefore was not noticed.
 The running was fast—the best, it is said, that was ever seen at Lancaster.

TRENTON (*N. J.*) RACES,

Over the Eagle Course, second fall meeting, 1833, commenced on Thursday, November 14.

First day, trotting purse, \$200; two mile heats.

Sally Miller, - - - - - 1 0 1
 Columbus, - - - - - 2 0 2
 Screwdriver, - - - - - dis.

Time, 5 m. 22 s.—5 m. 23½ s.—5 m. 26 s.—second heat a dead one.

Second day, trotting purse, \$100; mile heats, best three in five.

Edwin Forrest, - - - - - 2 1 1 1
 Lady Clay, - - - - - 3 3 3 2
 Columbus, - - - - - 1 2 2 3
 Gipsy, - - - - - 4 dis.
 Lady Jackson, - - - - - dis.

Time, 2 m. 40½ s.—2 m. 37 s.—2 m. 41 s.—2 m. 40 s.

Same day, a race, two mile heats.

Capt. Stockton's b. m. Miss Mattie, five years old, by Sir Archy, dam Black Ghost, - - - - - 2 2 1 1
 L. Murat's b. m. Queen Dido, five years old, by John Richards, dam by Duroc, - - - - - 1 3 2 2
 Mr. Badger's b. c. Priam, four years old, by John Richards. 4 1 3 dr.
 Dr. Darcy's ch. h. Leopold, aged, by Oscar, dam by Expedition, - - - - - 3 4 4 0†
 Time, second heat, 3 m. 58 s.—third heat, 4 m. 3 s.—the time of the other heats not taken.

Nov. 21, mile heats.

L. Murat's b. h. Jesse Fowler, five years old, by Childers, 2 1 1
 Mr. Vanmater's gr. f. Helen, three years old, by Lance, 1 2 dr.
 Mr. Frost's b. m. Grasshopper, four years old, by Godolphin, dis.
 Time, 1 m. 51½ s.—1 m. 53 s.

Nov. 22, purse of \$200, two mile heats.

L. Murat's Queen Dido, - - - - - 1 1
 Mr. Charleck's b. c. Laplander, three years old, by Flagellator, 2 2
 Dr. Darcy's b. m. Orphan Girl, five years old, by Orphan Boy, 3 3
 Time, 4 m. 10 s.—4 m. 8 s.—Track heavy from recent rain.

ORRIN BAILEY, Sec'y.

GADSDEN COUNTY (*Flor.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, over the Quincy Course, commenced on Wednesday, December 4.

First day, purse \$200, two mile heats; free for all ages.

J. J. Pitman's b. m. Delilah, five years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Herod, - - - - - 1 1

* Black Hawk died four hours after the race.

† Ruled out.

Third day, Jockey Club purse of \$250, entrance \$15; two mile heats.

Willis Alston's ch. f. Miss Ann Hampton, three years old, by Crusader, dam by Gallatin, 83 lbs. - - - 1 2 1

R. G. Ricks' ch. f. Antelope, three years old, by Stockholder, dam by Timoleon, 83 lbs. - - - 2 1 2

Col. J. J. Pittman's b. m. Slasey, five years old, by Bullock's Mucklejohn, dam by Collector, 107 lbs. - - - 4 4 3

Maj. J. B. Booth's ch. g. John Sykes, five years old, dam by Sir Archy, 107 lbs. - - - 3 3 4

Time, 4 m. 8 s.—4 m. 5 s.—4 m. 10 s.

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse of \$400, entrance \$20; three mile heats.

Col. R. Smith's b. f. Mary Smith, three years old, by Sir Richard, dam by Oscar, 83 lbs. - - - 1 1

Col. J. J. Pittman's b. m. Delilah, five years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Harwood, 107 lbs. - - - 2 2

Mr. Ledwith's Goldfinder, 107 lbs. - - - dis.

Time, 6 m. 18 s.—6 m. 22 s.

Fifth day, proprietor's purse of \$300, entrance \$10; (a handicap;) mile heats, best three in five.

Col. Sprowl's General Andrew Jackson, 95 lbs. - 1 1 1

Willis Alston's Miss Ann Hampton, 83 lbs. - 2 3 2

Col. Pittman's Slasey, 85 lbs. - 4 4 3

R. G. Ricks' Rachel Jackson, 97 lbs. - 3 2 dis.

Time, 2 m.—2 m. 1 s.—2 m. 2 s.

THOS. BROWN, Sec'y.

ALEXANDRIA (Lou.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, commenced on Thursday, December 19.

First day, purse, three-fifths of the subscription, entrance \$50; two mile heats.

James M. Wells' gr. g. Rattle Cash, six years old, by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet, - - - 1 1

John G. Young's r. s. Cherokee, five years old, by old Cherokee, dam Planter, - - - 2 2

James D. Spurlock's br. f. two years old, by Dungannon, dam by Whip, - - - dis.

Time, 4 m. 4 s.—4 m. 8 s.

Second day, purse, two-fifths of the subscription, entrance \$30; mile heats.

John G. Young's ch. h. Sparrowhawk, six years old, - 1 1

Addison Kennedy's ch. h. Charger, six years old, by Terrara, dam by Janus, - - - 2 2

Henry Bonner's ch. f. Juliet, two years old, by Ulysses, dam by Oscar, - - - blt.

Time, 2 m. 24 s.

Third day, for the entrance money of the three days, entrance \$100; mile heats, best three in five.

James M. Well's ch. f. Fly, four years old, by Sumter, dam old Fly, - - - 1 1

James E. Howard's b. g. Tormentor, five years old, by Oscar, dam by Medley, - - - 2 2

John G. Young's Cherokee, - - - dis.

Time, first heat not noticed—second heat, 2 m. 3 s.—third heat, 2 m. 8 s.

The sporting was not so fine as was anticipated, in consequence of the inclemency of the weather and the heaviness of the track from hard rains.

VINCENT T. PAGE, Sec'y.

WILMINGTON (N. C.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, over the Clarendon Course, commenced on Thursday, December 26.

First day, for colts and fillies owned by members of the club who reside within the congressional district; purse \$72, with a silver pitcher, valued at \$50, given by the club; mile heats.

John Dawson's br. c. Lath, three years old, by North Carolinian, dam Sally Strowdt by Kirksey's Bedford, 38½ lbs. 1 2 1

William B. Meares' b. c. Coharion, two years old, by Giles Scroggins, dam Jenny Dranes by Virginian, 74½ lbs. - 2 1 2

Time, 2 m. 8 s.—2 m. 18 s.—2 m. 20 s.

Second day, purse \$150, entrance \$12; two mile heats.

William M. West's ch. h. Flag, five years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Napoleon, 110 lbs. - - - - 1 1

Josiah Turner's b. f. Sally Hawkins, four years old, by North Carolinian, dam Sally Strowdt, 97 lbs. - - - 2 dis.

Time, 4 m. 14 s.—4 m. 17 m. Won easily.

Third day, purse \$300, entrance \$20; three mile heats.

William M. West's br. f. Maid of Southampton, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Chance, 97 lbs. - - 1 1

John Walker's ch. f. Kate, three years old, by Giles Scroggins, 85 lbs. - - - - 0* 2

H. Brockett's ch. f. Betsey Bell, three years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Eclipse, 83 lbs. - - - - 0* 3

Josiah Turner's br. f. Rachel Jackson, four years old, by North Carolinian, dam by imp. Dion, was entered for this race, but proving to be lame, was withdrawn.

JOHN A. TAYLOR, Sec'ry.

ST. MATTHEWS (S. C.) RACES

Commenced on Thursday, January 9, 1834.

First day, three mile heats.

Aug. Flud's Zip Coon, - - - - 2 1 1

E. Richardson's b. f. Miss Mark, by Comet, - - - 1 2 2

Time, 6 m. 18 s.—6 m. 22 s.—6 m. 28 s.

Second day, two mile heats.

Aug. Flud's Fanny, - - - - 1 1

D. Rowe's John Selden, - - - - 2 2

Third day, mile heats.

E. Richardson's b. f. Clear the Snow, four years old, - 1 1

Mr. —'s ch. h. - - - - 2 dr.

Track in bad order, it being entirely covered with snow the day previous to the first day's race.

COLUMBIA (S. C.) RACES

Commenced on Monday, January 13, 1834.

First day, a sweepstake for three year olds, \$100 entrance, h.f.; nineteen subscribers, sixteen forfeits.

Col. P. Fitzsimmons' gr. f. Augusta, by Crusader, dam Ruth by Big Ben, 87 lbs. - - - - 1 1

J. Rives' ch. c. by Crusader, dam by Hephestion, 90 lbs. - 2 2

J. Harrison's br. c. by Bertrand, dam by Virginus, 90 lbs. dis.

Time, 4 m. 20 s.—4 m. 6 s.

* Dead heat between Kate and Betsey Bell.

Second day, Jockey Club purse of \$500, four mile heats.

Col. P. Fitzsimmons' ch. m. Betsey Hare, five years old, by Contention, dam by Merryfield, 109 lbs. - - - 1 1

Col. J. R. Spann's ch. h. Mucklejohn, by Mucklejohn, dam by Highflyer, 120 lbs. - - - 2 2

First heat.—Betsey Hare led off, and maintained her place throughout the heat. Time, 8 m. 20 s.

Second heat was well contested; Mucklejohn taking the lead at the end of the first mile, and keeping it, closely pressed by Betsey, who succeeded in passing him at the end of three miles and a half, and won by some twenty or thirty yards. Fourth round, Mucklejohn ran unkindly, and lost some by it. Time, 8 m. 12 s.

Bets, two to one on Mucklejohn before starting.

Third day, purse \$400, three mile heats.

Col. J. R. Spann's b. m. Little Venus, five years old, by Sir William, dam Licado, 117 lbs. - - - 2 1 1

Col. P. Fitzsimmons' Augusta, three years old, 87 lbs. - 1 2 2

Time, 6 m. 13 s.—6 m. 6 s.—6 m. 2 s.

Four, three, and two to one on Little Venus; and very heavy betting at these odds.

First heat.—Venus led off in her usual strong and bold style, Augusta close up; and at the last quarter came up, passed her, and won the heat by two or three lengths.

Second heat (bets, two and three to one on Augusta) was gallantly contended for by Augusta, who lost it by four feet. At the coming out, the whip was freely applied to Little Venus. Both cooled off well, but Augusta had weakened much.

Third heat was won by Little Venus by several lengths; she not waiting on any part of the ground for Augusta. To have made such a race with Little Venus, establishes a fame for this promising filly.

Some doubt was entertained that Little Venus, from her size and age, owing to carrying so much weight, (117 lbs.) might lose the race.

Fourth day, purse \$300, two mile heats.

Col. P. Fitzsimmons' b. c. Herr Cline, four years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin, 102 lbs. - - - 1 1

Col. William J. Taylor's ch. c. Blackstock, three years old, by Kangaroo, dam by Hephestion, 90 lbs. - - - 2 2

J. Harrison's b. c. Paul Clifford, three years old, by Crusader, dam by Hephestion, 90 lbs. - - - 3 3

Time, 4 m. 12 s.—4 m. 6 s.

Both heats won under a hard pull by Herr Cline. Blackstock and Paul Clifford out of condition. Bets, offered five to one on Herr Cline.

Fifth day, handicap purse of \$295, three mile heats.

Col. J. R. Spann's Mucklejohn, six years old, 102 lbs. - 1 1

Col. Wm. J. Taylor's Blackstock, a feather, - - - 2 2

Won easily by Mucklejohn.

Note.—The course is over a sandy unelastic soil, and very unfavorable to quick time, as may be seen on reference to our records. Track one mile ten feet.

The trotting match for \$200, three mile heats, was won in two heats by Columbus, beating Dread and Andrew Jackson, on the Timonium Course, Oct. 1833.

TURF REGISTER.

Produce of the stock of Mr. John Wickham's Alderman mare, from 1826 to 1830.

1827; ch. m. (full sister to Tuckahoe;) missed to Sir Archy.

1827; sent to Eclipse; missed.

1829; b. c. by Monsieur Tonson; sold, at three weeks old, to T. Watson for \$500.

1830; ch. c. by Monsieur Tonson. Sent to him again.

Black Sir Archy mare's produce:

1827; br. f. by Arab. Sold, untied, in July, 1830, to ———, in or near Washington, for \$600: now in training.

1828; br. f. by Eclipse.

1829; b. f. by Gohanna. Sold, at a month old, to James S. Garrison for \$300.

1830; put to Monsieur Tonson.

Bay Shylock mare's produce:

1827; b. f. by Sir Charles: broke his neck in 1829.

1828; ch. m. by Sir Charles.

1829; b. f. by Tariff, full brother to Arab.

1830; put to Johnson's Medley.

P. S. In my letter of the 15th of January, 1827, I mentioned that the Alderman mare's dam was got by Clockfast, and that I believed that her grandam was descended from Wildair. I have since had satisfactory information that she was got by Wildair, and I have every reason to believe out of a full blooded mare.

JOHN WICKHAM.

Blooded stock, the property of Thos. N. Baden, Esq. of Prince George's Co. Md.

DIANA, br. m. (eight years old last spring, fifteen hands one inch high;) got by Dr. Thomas H. Marshall's Vanguard; her dam Polly Medley, by Thornton Medley; grandam Jane, by Dr. Thornton's Mercury—Walter Bowie's Sportsman—Walter Bowie's Harmony by Craggs' Sweeper—imp. Dove—Othello—Selima by the Godolphin Arabian.

DIANA's produce:

1829; b. c. Gimcrack Junior, nearly sixteen hands high, by Thornton Ratler.

1831; br. c. Retaliation, fifteen hands one inch high, by Industry.

1833; b. f. Lady Touch-me-not, by Sussex.

LADY JANE, br. m. (five years old last spring, fifteen hands two inches high;) got by Marylander, dam Polly Medley, as above.

VANGUARD, by imp. Chance, dam by First Consul—Thornton Medley by imp. Punch, dam by imp. Medley—Dr. Thornton's Mercury by imp. Driver, dam by Hall's imp. Eclipse.

THOS. N. BADEN.

Nottingham, Md. Dec. 5, 1833.

Stud of G. P. Theobald, Esq. of Theobald's Dry Ridge, Grant county, Ken.

LADY GRAY, b. m. (bred by the late Col. Robert Sanders, of Scott county, Ken. and foaled in 1817;) got by Robin Gray, (he by Royalist;) dam Maria by Melzar; grandam by imp. Highflyer—Baylor's Fearnought—Ariel—Jack of Diamonds, out of old Diamond, both imported by Gen. Spotswood of Virginia. Ariel by Morton's Traveler, out of imp. Selima by the Godolphin Arabian.

Her produce:

1. 1821; b. f. Lucy, by Orphan; (he by Ball's Florizel.) Now the property of the Rev. T. P. Dudley, of Fayette county, Ken.

2. 1823; b. f. Maria, by Davis' Hamiltonian; he by Tayloe's Hamiltonian. Now the property of Willa Viley, of Scott county, Ken.

3. 1825; b. c. McDuffie, full brother to Maria; (see Turf Register, for a small proportion of the performances on the turf of both the last.) He is for sale—price \$2000.

4. 1826; ch. f. Roanna, by Sumter. Now the property of Dr. E. Warfield, of Lexington, Ken. •

5. 1827; gr. c. by the Winter Arabian; dead.

6. 1829; b. f. Budget of Fun, by Kassina, the best son of the Winter Arabian. Crippled in training, at three years old, but not injured as a brood mare. Put and missed to Bertrand, last season. For sale—price \$600.

7. 1830; gr. c. Duello Boy, full brother to Budget of Fun. For sale—price, at *this time*, \$750.

8. 1831; ch. c. Railway, by Thornton Ratler. Sold to Viley & Blackburn, and entered in a subscription purse to be run next spring, at Lexington, Ken. for \$500 each.

9. 1832; ch. c. (full brother to Railway;) dead.

10. 1833; ch. c. Theobaldian, by Bertrand.

Now stunted to Bertrand.

POCAHONTAS, ch. m. (foaled spring of 1826;) got by Sumter; dam by Snap; grandam by Ganymede; he by imp. Diomed; g. grandam by Flagellator; he by Seagull; he by imp. Expedition; g. g. grandam by old Claudius.

Her produce:

1. 1830; gr. f. by Kassina.

2. 1831; ch. c. Unit, by McDuffie. Sold to L. Sanders, Jr. and Dr. Lemuel Sanders. Won the first day, a subscription purse, at Franklin Association Course, beating three Seagulls and one Ratler, at two heats.

3. 1832; ch. f. by Wyandot.

4. 1833; b. f. by McDuffie.

Missed to McDuffie this season.

ANDROMACHE, br. m. (foaled in the spring of 1823;) got by Davis' Hamiltonian; dam Black Jane by Pyominger; grandam by Buford's Eclipse; he by imp. Diomed.

Her produce:

1. 1828; br. c. by Bolivar, full brother to Wyandot. Sold to Ohio as a stallion.

2. 1829; b. c. by Saxe-Weimar; dead.

3. 1830; b. c. Leather Breeches, by Bertrand. Sold to L. Sanders, Jr. Esq. Intended for the turf.

4. 1831; b. c. Duff Green, full brother to Leather Breeches.

1832, missed to Bertrand.

1833, stunted to Trumpator.

DAVY CROCKET, (foaled spring of 1832;) got by old Ratler; he by Sir Archy; dam Moll Foster by Virginia old Whip; grandam by Alfred; he by Gimcrack; he by Medley; g. grandam by Republican; he by Medley.

GEO. P. THEOBALD.

Dec. 1833.

Blooded stock, the property of A. R. McIlwain, Esq. of Brandywine Manor, Pa.

Br. m. (foaled May, 1823;) got by Stoughtenborough's Shakspeare; g. dam by old Cincinnatus; g. g. dam a thoroughbred mare. Shakspeare by Valerius; he by imp. Badger. Valerius' dam by Mercury; g. dam by Bulle Rock; g. g. dam by Figure. Shakspeare's dam by old Shakspeare; grandam by old Montgomery. (This mare took the first premium of the Hamilton County, O. Agricultural Society, at their second exhibition and fair.)

The above is from the original certificates of Major Gano of Cincinnati, and John Stoughtenborough of Warren county, Ohio.

Her produce:

1829; b. c. Josephus, by Wyandot. Sold to Mr. Jesse Barton, of Belmont county, O.

1830; b. f. Emily Tuttle, by Wyandot.

1831; b. c. by Surprise; he by Sir Solomon out of Maid of Northampton.

1832, missed to Keen's Eagle.

1833; b. f. Fidget, by Bertrand; very fine.

In foal to Jersey Fagdown.

Bl. m. (foaled 1824;) got by Jahelus; he by Alexander, out of Delilah, a three-quarter blooded mare; dam by Raven; his sire by old Badger; his dam by imp. Paymaster. Alexander was bred by Gen. Wade Hampton, and got by imp. Bedford. (See American Turf Register, vol. ii. p. 520.)

Her produce:

1829; b. c. Prince Hal, by Wyandot. Sold to Mr. Edward Roseman of Belmont county, O.

1830; br. f. by Kassina.

1831; b. f. Blanche, by Keen's Eagle.

1832, missed to Eagle.

1833; bl. f. Rosalie, by Marylander.

Put to Jersey Fagdown.

KEEN'S EAGLE, bright b. (foaled in August, 1825, and bred by Oliver Keen, Esq. of Lexington, Ken.) got by imp. Eagle; dam by imp. Pretender; grandam by Ferguson Gray; he by Sims' Wildair; dam by imp. Medley. Died of colic, June, 1832.

KASSINA, by the Winter Arabian; dam by Baronet. A very fleet horse, but trained off young.

A. R. McILVAIN.

Blooded stock, the property of Joseph A. Mabry, Esq. of Knox county, E. Tenn.

1. ROB ROY, deep ch. (six years old, and sixteen hands high;) got by Timoleon; dam by Pacolet.

2. CAROLINE WILSON, dk. b. (five years old,) by Timoleon; dam by Pacolet. In foal to imp. Leviathan.

3. DOLLY RAMSAY, deep ch. (six years old,) by Printer; dam by Pacolet. In foal to imp. Leviathan.

4. LAWRY CHILDRESS, dapple gr. (eight years old,) by President; he by imp. Royalist; dam by Pacolet. In foal to Crusader.

5. BLACK-EYED MARY, dark bay, (seven years old,) by Graytail, or Florizel; dam by Royal Medley; he by imp. Royalist; dam by imp. Medley. In foal to Crusader.

6. ANN ROYAL, four years old, by Stockholder; dam by imp. Firetail. Put to Crusader; not in foal.

Gr. f. three years old, by Arab; dam by Madison.

A two year old, and a one year old, (in the spring,) fillies, by Contention; dam by Pacolet. Both sisters.

A fine Pacolet mare, in foal to Black Hawk.

A part of the above stock of horses for sale.

JOSEPH A. MABRY.

Stud of P. J. Burrus, Esq. of Rutherford county, Tenn.

1. LADY JACKSON, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Walter Raleigh; grandam by imp. Janus; g. grandam by the same. Walter Raleigh by old Mark

Antony, out of an Apollo mare. She out of old One Eye, who was by imp. Janus. Apollo by Regulus, and he by the Godolphin Arabian. His dam (Apollo's) Gray Robinson by Bald Galloway; grandam by Snake, out of old Wilkes, a daughter of old Hautboy.

2. Gr. f. HENRIETTA, by Sir Henry Tonson, (full brother of Monsieur Tonson, Sir Richard and Champion;) dam Mary by Southall's Rockingham; he by Wilkes' Potomac; grandam by Sir Archy—Diomed—Sims' Wildair. Rockingham was out of Rosemary by Diomed; Celia by old Wildair; Lady Bolingbroke by Pantaloon; Cades by Wormley's King Herod; Primrose by Dove; Stella by Othello; Tasker's imp. Schima by the Godolphin Arabian.

3. B. c. PHRENOLOGIST, by Arab; dam the same as No. 2.

4. Gr. c. ARTHUR CLINNING, by Sir Richard, (by Pacolet;) dam by Cryer's Sir Archy Junior; grandam by Pacolet; g. grandam was a very fine mare of Gen. Coffee's, said to be well bred.

5. B. c. CASPAR HAUSER, by imp. Leviathan, dam No. 1.

PHILIP J. BURRUS.

DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH was bred by Dr. William Thornton, and got by Sir Archy; her dam (the dam of Diomed Eagle—Richmond and Lady Richmond) by imp. Diomed; her grandam (the dam of Tuckahoe) was by imp. Alderman; her g. grandam by Clockfast; her g. g. grandam by Wildair; Kitty Fisher, &c. (See vol. ii. pp. 205-6, and vol. iv. pp. 49 and 159.)

Duchess of Marlborough was a good race nag at all distances. See Racing Memoranda.

MERINO EWE, by imp. Jack Andrews; dam Spot by Bedford; grandam by Cade; g. grandam an imp. mare by the celebrated English Alfred, (the best son of Matchem, and full brother to Conductor, Dictator, &c.) The Alfred mare was bought at two years old, in England, to comply with an order of Mr. Carter, for

the best bred filly in England, without regard to price.

Cade by old Partner; he by Morton's Traveler out of imp. Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian. Cade's dam was imp. Kitty Fisher.

This is from a certificate of Carter Braxton, Sen., Richard Littlepage, and Major John Nelson.

A BREEDER.

Richmond, Va. Dec. 14, 1833.

ROLLA.

Mr. Editor,—I have accidentally obtained the pedigree of Rolla. He was a bay, with a blaze face, and, I think, his left hind foot white.—This horse was taken to Kentucky by James Coleman, and sold, I think, somewhere about Boonsborough or Boon's Station. He was commonly called Charley Crook while in this country. His pedigree is given by Mr. Custis thus:

"The blood horse Rolla was bred by me, and was got by imp. Driver, (a son of Lord Egremont's Driver;) his dam by Rockingham; grandam by Jolly Roger—Fearnought, out of imp. Lady Kingston.

"GEORGE W. P. CUSTIS.

"Arlington House, Feb. 1, 1808."

I recollect that Driver (in the printed advertisement) was Dr. Thornton's imported horse. The dam of Rolla, I think, was called Atalanta, by Gen. Nelson's Rockingham.

GEORGE GUNNELL.

Oct. 12, 1833.

AMANDA—*Dam of Duroc. Communicated by Doctor J. Minor, of Essex county, Va.*

She was raised by old Mr. John Broadus, of Caroline county, a most respectable gentleman, now (Sept. 1833) living. Dr. M. visited Mr. B. at the above date, in company with Mr. W. Harrison, of Caroline. Mr. B. offered brandy fourteen years old, which he said was "as pure as the blood of Amanda"—his standard.—From his books, Dr. M. took the following *mem.*

About the year 1798, Mr. B. went to live with old Col. William Nelson,

of King William, as manager—took the place of his former manager, John Tuck, of whom he bought a Cade mare, recommended by Col. Nelson as a full bred mare, raised on his farm by Tuck. She was by old Cade, her dam by Col. Hickman's Independence, grandam a full bred mare, known by Tuck and Col. Nelson, but not remembered by Mr. B. (he believes, however, an imported.) The original certificate, as furnished by Tuck, was loaned to Col. Hoomes, and never returned.

Whilst the property of Tuck, she had one colt, by a common horse, which proved to be a horse of fine form, great beauty, and fine action. He was the best quarter and mile horse of his day, (beyond which he was never tried.) From her Mr. B. raised *Amanda*, by *Gray Diomed*, and sold her to his brother, Richard Broadus, for whom Col. Hoomes sold her to Mr. Mosby. After Col. Hoomes sold *Amanda*, he was anxious to buy the old mare, and made frequent applications for her, but Mr. B. would not sell. He raised a bay filly, by Bedford, from her, which Col. H. thought equal to *Amanda*, and was anxious to train her—sent his trainer, old Hay, several times to try and procure her, but Mr. B. was then, as now, a member of the Baptist church, and would not consent for her to be trained. He raised one other filly from the old mare, by Lamplighter, which he sold when a colt to Col. Hoomes. She became lame from ringbone, and was sold by him, untried, to a gentleman in the south, for a large price. From the Bedford mare, Mr. B. raised a gray horse, which he called *Algerine*, by Col. Tayloe's imported Arabian, the Dey of Algiers.

[More of *Algerine* in our next.]

COL. BUFORD'S LITTLE FAVORITE.

In the published list of Col. Buford's stock, there is an erroneous pedigree given of Little Favorite. I conclude that Col. Buford has been misinformed, and that he will accept the correction in the spirit in which it is offered. The blood, as publish-

ed, is correct; but his dam was not old Favorite. I heard Col. Wych say at Belfield, when Little Favorite ran her first race, that the two mares were not of the same family. At that time old Favorite was at my house, with Sir Archy; and for the first time in her life she ran that spring. Then I owned a full brother to old Favorite, and a half sister. The blood, as furnished me was as follows:

B. m. by Bedford; her dam by Pantaloon; grandam by Master Stephen; g. grandam by Juniper, out of a mare imported by John Bland.

This Bedford mare is the dam of Johnson's Favorite and Wynn's Pizarro. Yours, &c. B*****.

FLORIZELLA, b. m. (foaled May 1, 1823;) got by Graves's Florizel, (he by Ball's Florizel;) her dam by Madison; her grandam by Ward's Silver, (he by Drew's imp. Silver)—Spotswood's Saltram—Rose's St. Tammany.

JACK RANDOLPH, (a blood bay, black legs, mane and tail; hind feet white,) foaled May 6, 1830; got by Shakespeare; his dam by Madison; his grandam by Hamlingtonian—Comutation—Damon.

MERETRIX, bl. f. (a small blaze in

her face, and hind feet white,) foaled July 7, 1832; got by Virginius; her dam by Shark; her grandam by Barksdale's Gray Diomed—Ball's Florizel.

W. W. AUSTIN.

New London, Va. Dec. 15, 1833.

COUNTESS PLATER.

[Philip St. George Ambler, Esq. has sent a copy of a certificate of William Wyatt, to the truth of the pedigree of Countess Plater, (vol. iv. p. 603.) He has had the goodness, also, to supply the following:]

For the satisfaction of those interested in her blood, and for future reference, I request you to publish the following pedigree of AGNES, one of the best mares of her day, copied from the stud book of her last owner, Mr. Hubbard Wyatt, of Greensville county, Va.

"AGNES was raised by William Thrift of Dinwiddie, and purchased by my father of Robert Greenway. She was got by Bellair; her dam by Wildair; her grandam by Fearnought, who was got by imp. old Fearnought out of an imported mare; Godolphin—Hob Nob—Jolly Roger—Valiant—Tryall.

"July 23, 1833. This is a true copy, taken from my father's book.

Signed, "WM. WYATT."

CORRECTIONS.

In the fifth volume of the American Turf Register, p. 325, in an account, published *next day*, of a celebrated race run on Long Island, Oct. 2, 1804, in which the gr. f. Empress, four years old, (probably Ariel's grandam, by imp. Baronet,) beat the famed First Consul, (the first race he lost,) and others, four mile heats,—it is stated, "her dam was from Messenger, and own sister to Tippoo Saib." She was run by Mr. Vanderveer, the breeder of Ariel, who has furnished her pedigree, and that of Empress, as copied by Mr. Edgar, stating the dam of Empress was by imp. Messenger—Snap—Jenny Duter by True Briton, &c.

According to the pedigree adopted by Edgar, and signed *Gerritt Vanderveer*, "Tippoo Saib was by imp. Messenger, out of the imported *Northumberland mare*—Snap (the famed English racehorse and stallion)—Bay Bolton," &c. Tippoo Saib was the best horse of his day in New York.

If these pedigrees be correct, the dam of Empress could not be own sister to Tippoo Saib. Which may be the correct one, I do not pretend to say.

OBSERVER.

PEVERIL OF THE PEAK—In the January number, 1834, the name of this horse was erroneously printed. It should have been *Robin Redbreast*. He is now the property of Mr. James Reynolds, of Baltimore county.

LIST OF STALLIONS FOR 1884.

<i>Name and Color.</i>	<i>Sire.</i>	<i>Dam.</i>	<i>Place of Standing.</i>	TERMS.		<i>Address of Owner, Agent, &c.</i>
				<i>sea.</i>	<i>ins.</i>	
Alborak, ch.	Constitution	By Pacolet	Longtown, S. C.	\$20	\$35	J. J. Mickle
Amurath, (<i>Arabian</i>)	Virginian	By Sir Arthur	Sharpsburg, Ken.	25	35	P. R. Bean
Andrew Jackson	Sir Charles	By Herod	Fayetteville, Tenn.			
Andrew, ch.	Ratler	By Trafalgar	Dinwiddie c. h. Va.	50	80	Edward Johnson
Ajax, ch.	Grand Duke	Olivetta	Frederick, Md.	15	25	
Autocrat, gr. (imp.)	Duroc	Miller's Damsel	Lloyds, Essex Co. Va.	40	60	H. A. Tayloe
American Eclipse, ch.	Gallatin	By Shark	Union Course, L. I.	100		J. R. Snedeker
Bernadotte	Sir Archy	Eliza	Sparta, Geo.	20		
Bertrand, b.	Stockholder	Patty Puff	Bourbon Co. Ken.	60		John Hutchcraft
Byron, b.	Arab	By Virginian	Franklin, Lou.	30	50	W. S. Harding
Baron de Kalb, b.	Tramp	Rosamond	Macon & Clinton, Geo.	25		
Barefoot, ch. (imp.)	Timoleon	Caroline	Manchester, Va.	50	60	Edward C. Mayo
Brilliant, gr.	Oscar	Romp	Port Tobacco, Md.	20		Geo. Chichester
Bolivar	Duroc	By Phantom	Mount Holly, N. J.	15	20	B. B. Cooper
Cock of the Rock	Camel	By Whip	Gallatin, Tenn.	60	75	Thos. Barry, D. Buford
Camel, b. (imp.)	Sir Charles	By imp. Druid	Barboursville, Va.	40	50	J. T. Reynolds
Collier	Sir Archy	By Daredevil	Lexington, Ken.	10	16	Estill & Bradley
Character, ch.	Sir Archy	By imp. Druid	Pomona, N. C.	60		Seth James
Contention	Sir Archy	Meg Dodds	Petersburg, Va.	30	50	J. J. Harrison
Carolinian, b.	Sir Archy	By Oscar	Charlottesville, Va.			R. I. Gaines
Dashall	American Eclipse	Lady Lightfoot	Camden, N. J.	10	15	D. W. Gemmil
Delaware Eclipse, ch.	American Eclipse	By Selden's Hornet	Newcastle & Middletown, Del.	15	20	B. B. Cooper
Eclipse Lightfoot	Gohanna	Fadladinida	Camden, N. J.	20		W. M. Chamberlayne
Equinox	Sir Alfred		Harrodsburg, Ken.	20	30	Jacob Powder, Jr.
Forester, ch.	Antonio		Frederick & Westminster, Md.	60	100	Wm. Townes
Fylde, b. (imp.)			Boynton, Va.			

Festival, ch.	American Eclipse	By Timoleon	Diamond Grove, Va.	30	100	John M. Botts
Gohanna, ch.	Sir Archy	Merino Ewe	Richmond, Va.	75	25	C. S. Morris
Gloster, b.	Sir Charles	By Alfred	Gloster, c. h. Va.	25	80	W. L. White
Goliath, ch.	American Eclipse	By Mendoza	Hanover Co. Va.	25	40	F. P. Gerow
Grand Turk, ch.	Eclipse	By Busorah, Arabian	Augusta, Geo.	25	50	E. Cunningham
Gray Beard, gr.	Kosciusko	Imp. Psyche	Goochland c. h. Va.	30	50	G. W. Parker
Henry	Pacolet	Madam Tonson	Halifax Co. Va.	40	50	W. W. Hurt
Jackson, b.	John Richards	By imp. Expedition	Berryville, Va.	30	40	Josiah W. Ware
John Richards, b.	Sir Archy	By Ratler	Warrenton, Va.	25	40	Winter & Burkhalter
John Stanley, b.	Sir Hal	By imp. Citizen	Winchester, Ken.	25		E. W. Hockaday
Kochlani, (<i>Arabian</i>)	Ditto	By Dick Andrews	Hicksford, Va.	60	100	J. Avery & Dr. Merritt
Luzborough, b. (imp.)	Ratler	By Flag of Truce	Dayton, O.	15		
Louis Philippe, ch.	American Eclipse	Young Empress	Ken.			E. M. Blackburn
Lance, b.	Muley	By Windle	Gallatin, Tenn.	75	100	George Elliott
Leviathan, ch. (imp.)	Sir Archy	By Citizen	Newhope, N. C.	50	75	W. L. Long
Marion, b.	Monsieur Tonson	By Hill's Tartar	Nelson's Ferry, Va.	20	30	S. C. Griffin
Monsieur Laquoï, ch.	Sir Archy		Lexington, Ken.	30		
Mucklejohn	Virginian	By imp. Archduke	Charlottesville, Va.	16	25	W. Woods
Murat, b.	Monsieur Tonson	By Timoleon	Potter's Mills, Pa.		75	James Potter
Magician, b.	Sir Hal	Reality	Bristol, Pa.	50	30	Bela Badger
Medley, gr.	American Eclipse	Lady of the Lake	Easton & Centreville, Md.	20		
Maryland Eclipse, ch.	Ratler	Noli-me-tangere	Shelbyville, Ken.	30		Merit Redding
Marylander, b.	American Eclipse	By Expedition	Woodford Co. Ken.	75		W. Buford & Co.
Medoc, ch.	Pacolet	Madam Tonson	Near Moody's tavern, Va.	60	100	George W. Johnson
Monsteur Tonson, b.	Sir Archy	By Hornet	Gloucester, Matthews, and } Middlesex counties, Va. }	25		W. H. Minge
Mayday, b.	American Eclipse	Meretrix	Edgefield c. h. S. C.	30		Andrew Pickens
Nullifier, b.	Ogle's Oscar	Edclin's Floretta	Washington, D. C.	30	40	George Semmes
Oscar Junior, ch.	Am. Eclipse	Maid of the Oaks	Tenn.	30		
Orphan Boy, b.	Am. Eclipse	Young Empress	Bedford Co. Va.	40		John S. Hurt
O'Kelly, gr.	Mason's Ratler	By Sir Peter	King William Co. Va.	25	35	Thomas Carter
Primer						

Proclamation	Arab	Lady Hambleton	Liberty, Va.	20	Wm. Terry
Pamunkey	Am. Eclipse	By Sir Archy	Taylorsville, Va.	25	Thomas Doswell
Ratler (Thornton)	Sir Archy	By Robin Redbreast	Frankfort, Ken.		E. Blackburn
Riego	Francisco	Virgo	Hanover Co. Va.	10	H. Davis
Randolph, gr.	Rinaldo	By Little Medley	Centreville & Queenstown	30	Richard S. Thomas
Reform, br.	Marylander	By Richmond	Brindletown, N. C.	15	S. P. Carson
Sir Kirkland, gr.	Arab	By Shenandoah	Franklin, O.	30	P. E. Todhunter
Sir Lovell, b.	Duroc	By Light Infantry	Jessamine Co. Ken.	40	James M. Selden
Sussex, b.	Sir Charles	Lady Tolman	Central Course, Baltimore	30	R. Carrington
Silverheels, gr.	Ogle's Oscar	Pandora	Charlotte Co. Va.	20	B. R. Jenkins
Sir Archy Junior, b.	Sir Archy	Transport	Richmond, Ken.	40	Stokley Donelson
Stockholder	Sir Archy	By imp. Citizen	"Hermitage," Tenn.	16	Peter Schenck
Sir George	Sir Archy	Henrietta	Pennington, N. J.	20	Horace Benton
Sir Andrew Junior	Thomas' Sir Andrew	By Gallatin	North Middletown, Ken.	30	P. Curle
Shakspeare, b.	Virginian	By Shenandoah	Winchester, Ken.	10	H. G. S. Key
Tychicus, ch.	Clifton	Miss Chance	Leonardtown, Md.	75	Th. J. Noland
Thorn, br.	Sir James	By Trafalgar	Romney & Burlington, Va.	30	Richard Adams
Timoleon, ch.	Sir Archy	By Saltram	Richmond, Va.	20	George Adams
Tariff, b.	Sir Archy	Bet Bounce	Hillsborough, O.	25	
Uncle Sam, b.	John Richards	Sally Baxter	Middletown, De.; head of Sas-		
Veto, b.	Sir Archy	By imp. Citizen	safras, & Chestertown, Md. }		
Velocity, b.	Rob Roy	By Ogle's Oscar	Lancaster, Pa.	20	Edward Parker
Wormwood	Sir Archy	Lady Botts	Leonardtown, Md.	30	H. G. S. Key
Walter Scott	Monsieur Tonson	By Sir Archy	Clarksville, Ken.	15	R. C. Dickinson
Young Sir William, b.	Sir William	By Jenkins' Potomac	Charlestown, Va.	20	Samuel Cameron
Young Saxe-Weimar, b.	Saxe-Weimar	By Forester	Fayette Co. Ken.	10	William Boner
Yemen, gr. (<i>Arabian</i>)			Ken.	30	E. M. Blackburn
Zingane, b.	Sir Archy	By imp. Chance	Hillsborough, N. C.	40	A. J. Davie
			Warrenton, Va.	50	John Walden





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AND

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EMBELLISHMENT—*Spearing a Wild Bull.*

SPEARING A WILD BULL.

MR. EDITOR:

Jefferson, Camden Co. Geo. Jan. 25, 1832.

In some parts of this country there are many *wild cattle* owned by certain individuals, and so thick and extensive are the swamps in which they range, that they are not under the control of their owners.

Sometimes they come out of the swamps to graze in the pine barrens, and in old fields adjoining. Chasing them on horseback, and with dogs, is attended with much risk. They will not turn from their course, unless to attack their pursuers, and will charge without much provocation. The bulls of these wild gangs are large, active, and ferocious, and they are particularly selected by enterprising sportsmen, as the best objects for sport.

A few weeks ago, a small party rode out to hunt these wild bulls, among them was Gen. C. R. Floyd, who carried, on this occasion, a *Polish lance*, to the use of which weapon he had been trained in Europe. The plan was, that he should attack first, and if not successful, the *infallibles* (fire arms) should be used.

The day was calm and clear, and the hunters rode out in fine spirits, accompanied by a large congregation of dogs eager for the fun. After riding several miles, a gang of cattle was discovered in an old field, on the border of a swamp; and among them a fine wild bull of uncommon size, and in the full vigor of life. They soon discovered the party, and dashed for the swamp, raising a fog of dust behind. This was the signal for the attack. Instantly every rein was slack, and the dogs broke forth at the same time in a most delightful cry. The bull, leading the gang, was soon overtaken, although the ground was rough. Gen. F. came up at speed on one of his fine horses, and such was the nature of the ground, and the course of the bull, that he was compelled to approach on the animal's right side, (*the lancer's left.*) When within a few feet, with his lance projected, the bull suddenly wheeled from his course and charged the pursuer. He was received on the point of the lance, which entered the whole length of the lance blade, giving him a mortal wound; but the staff, a tough piece of ash, was broken in pieces, a piece about five feet long remaining in the lancer's hand. This did not check the furious enemy, onward he pressed with his wrinkled forehead lowered, ready to plunge his horns in the lancer's horse, and they seemed almost in contact with that noble animal, when by a sudden and active bound in an oblique direction, he placed himself and his rider beyond the thrust of the bull's horns, which missed him but a few inches.

The enraged bull now in turn became the pursuer, and continued his chase for a considerable distance, the lance blade fixed in him, and the *banderolle* waving at his side, from a fragment of the staff.

One of the sportsmen aimed a gun to check his progress, but it *snapped*, and he had to "*stick spurs*" for his own safety. The bull finding that he could not overtake his enemies, plunged into the swamp, and was followed by Leader, Rainbow, Trooper, Trail, Dido, Gypsy, Sootbag, and other dogs of renown, close at his heels. These

four-footed allies soon brought him to bay, the huntsmen went in with their guns, and the hero was soon slain. B. H.

N. B. Gen. C. R. F. has to my knowledge, killed many animals with the lance, and among them a wild boar on the charge, the lance passed through the boar's skull, and killed him on the spot.

CONTRACT.

MR. EDITOR:

Paris, Ken. Dec. 19, 1833.

In the last number of your Register, there is an attack on my horse Contract, which requires from me a passing notice. In a note, "4," says: "Some of Helen's earliest produce was entered and ran in some heavy sweepstakes, but not winning any of them, and all being very indifferent runners, Contract was not even honored with an entry in any I believe." If, to be entered for a sweepstakes, is an *honor*, has not he shewn that Contract is entitled to it, by being entered for the Fitzwilliam stakes, at Doncaster, in 1826. The Yorkshire Gazetee, of September 16, 1826, states that Contract was entered for another sweepstakes, and this is all the information that I possess upon the subject of his racing. He adds, "being of no promise or value as a racer he was withdrawn from the turf. And although he remained in England three or four years longer, I do not believe, that he was offered to the public as a stallion." If this writer would give facts, instead of *volunteer beliefs*, when he sets himself up as the arbiter of the excellence of horses, he might show himself entitled to more attention. I demand upon what authority he *believes* "all Helen's produce, were *very indifferent runners*;" that "Contract was never honored with an entry in any sweepstakes;" that he "was of no promise or value as a racer, and was therefore withdrawn from the turf," and that "he remained in England three or four years longer, and was not offered to the public as a stallion." A gentleman now in Kentucky, informs me that he has seen Eliza Leeds, a colt of Helen, run, and that she was a very respectable racemare. From Col. Corbin of Virginia, I learned, that his brother had imported Invalid, another of the produce of Helen, for *her blood*, and *her performances on the turf*. According to my information, the racing powers of Contract were never fully tested, in consequence of an early injury he received in the coffin joint, which is obvious and permanent, and which caused him to be withdrawn from the course. He remained about *two years* in England afterwards; but whether he made a season or was offered for one, I do not know, nor is it of any moment. "4" says, "Helen never won a race." As he had the Racing Calendar in his hand, he also knew that she never ran a race. She was put to Golumpus, at two years old, and produced a colt the following season. The inference from the state-

ment of this *writer*, and the one that he was doubtless laboring to produce is, that Helen had raced and was wholly unsuccessful; when her capabilities in that way were unessayed and unknown. It is true that she was put to a half bred horse, but not "finally," for the year after, she went to Whisker, but died before she brought forth her foal. If she never won a race, neither did the dams of Potomac, Shakspeare, Monsieur Tonson, Flirtilla, Sumpter, Collier, Woodpecker, Multaflora, and very many other racers of the first class. To a gentleman in any degree conversant with the English turf and strains of horses, a higher panegyric could not be rendered to the breeding of Contract, than simply to say that he was sired by Catton, out of a dam by Hamiltonian, and she out of Susan, by Overton. No horse of his day, was of a family that had won more trophies on the course; and yet "4" says, "not one of his nearest relations, except Catton, ever had any reputation on the turf." With the Racing Calendar before him, can he say, that he did not know that Catton, had sired Royal Oak, King Catton, Akarious, Bashful, Coronation, Countess, Cream, Diadem, Fair Charlotte, Grecian Queen, Homer, Lady Georgiana, Suta, Missey, Mulatto, Nonplus, Pandora, Pasta, Regalia, Sandbeck, Scarborough, Swap, Terrare, (the winner of the Doncaster St. Leger, 1826,) True Blue, South, Vitula, and many others, racers of a very high order, and many of them of distinguished success.

The hair, limbs, bone, contour, spirit, figure and action of Contract, all declare the pure and rich racing strains, that mingle in his blood; and though none of his progeny have been tried on the turf, yet in size, symmetry and every thing that should enter into a colt, they will safely compare with the colts of any horse, from equal mares.

JEFFERSON SCOTT.

BROOD MARES.

No part of a racing establishment requires stricter attention than the brood mares. They should be kept, during the winter, in a paddock well supplied with water; also with a roomy hovel, with two wide entrances, to prevent accidents. There should also be rollers up each side of the door-way, as foals are apt to have their hips knocked down in striking them, or by getting squeezed against them by the mares in passing in or out. Not more than two mares should be kept in one paddock.

In winter, brood mares should be fed with the best hay; and, if in low condition, should have cold bran mash twice a day. When in foal, the greatest care should be taken that their food be of the sweetest nature; the olfactory organs of a mare, during the period of her gestation, being extremely sensitive, and moldy hay or straw has

frequently caused premature birth. Indeed, extraordinary as it may appear, abortion has been caused by a groom merely striking a mare on the nose with his hand; which proves that, during the time they are in foal, they cannot be kept too quiet, or free from danger or excitement of any sort. The smell of carrion, or of animals fresh slaughtered, should be carefully avoided; for it is very provoking to lose a fine foal, after the heavy expense incurred, by these apparently trifling circumstances, so easily guarded against.

Attention should be paid to the state of the bowels of a newly dropped foal. If a passage be not observed, the gut should be carefully emptied by the hand. About a month previous to foaling, mares should be fed, at least twice a day, with cold bran mash, as also plentifully supplied with any forward succulent food—such as lucerne, tares, clover, &c., but the two first are best. It is desirable to have the mares foal as early as possible; and when the mare is barren, she may be covered as early in February as she will take the horse, and if stunted she will foal early in January—thereby gaining a considerable advantage over those foaled later in the year. For instance, a colt dropped in January is fifteen months old, when in racing chronology he only reckons for twelve. It must, however, be observed, that it is impossible to have mares to foal every year in the month of January, unless the mare were to take the horse every year in February, as her time of gestation is eleven months and some days. Consequently, if she were to be covered in January, she would foal (out of the year) in December, as was the case with the December filly.

When mares are near their time of foaling, they should be carefully watched, for they will always approach water at this time; and as they generally (though not invariably) foal standing up, the produce may thus be lost. Some mares should be watched from another cause, as they will kill their foals as soon as they are dropped. When a mare has foaled, she should have a pail full of warm gruel, and should live generously until there is grass for her. The colt should also be fed with oats (bruised) twice or three times a day, which it will begin to eat at three days old.

The covering season commences on the first of February. Mares should be tried by the teaser every ninth day until the end of the season, which terminates in July.

Those mares which have foaled will be in season on the third day after; but it is not advisable to put them to the horse until the ninth, when they will probably be stunted. A mare, with a foal at her foot, is quite as likely to stand to the horse, if not more so, than one which has never bred, or proved barren the previous season,—as it is called “missed the horse,”—though she might have bred the year before.

Various have been the measures resorted to, to stint mares to the horse, which have proved barren for several years, or perhaps never bred at all—such as bleeding, immersing in cold water, and putting them in motion after the horse has retired; but no great faith is to be placed in any of them. It is said that opium has been administered with effect; but in the cases of Victoria and Echo, every possible means tried proved abortive.

Perhaps it would be better that stallions which cover at a high price, should only be suffered to serve a certain number of mares, as in that case it would not be necessary to pamper them to that degree generally practised, to enable them to exceed their natural powers. I have no hesitation in saying, that, in the long run, their produce would be greater; and I reason thus:—A mare which has missed three or four seasons together, is put to an ass, and generally stands to him. Now whatever may be the supposed increased physical powers of this animal, the effect, in this instance, is principally to be attributed to the cool state of his blood.

It is usually the practice to keep stallions very full of flesh, perpetually crammed with corn, by which their blood must be in a constant state of fever, and many of them have died in consequence of this treatment. Eggs are also frequently given them in the covering season. Some years since, a person in Shropshire, who purchased a horse out of the north, called Young Roscius, at a considerable price, not taking the precaution of cracking the egg before he gave it to him, it got across his gullet and killed him. If, instead of having recourse to a common farrier, who attempted to force it down with the butt-end of a whip, he had sent for a veterinary surgeon, it might have been dissected out with the greatest ease and safety, and his horse's life preserved. Stallions, at the end of the season, should be physicked and turned out into a paddock, with very little corn; but the first day they are turned out, great precaution is necessary. They should be walked out on that day from five o'clock in the morning until evening; for if turned into the paddock fresh from their stable, they would gallop about for hours; and some have been known to do so until they have dropped down dead. Early in November they should be brought into the stable again, physicked, moderately fed at first, well cleaned, and exercised every day for two or three hours; and this plan should be continued until the commencement of the next covering season. The air and exercise, say an hour or two a day, at this time, would invigorate their bodies, and conduce to their general health. Grooms may object to this system; but it has reason on its side, which they have not always on theirs.

[*Sporting Repository.*]

ANOTHER REPLY TO BARRYMORE.

MR. EDITOR:

Mount Airy, Va. March 15, 1834.

The reputation of my horse Tychicus having been assailed by Barrymore, besides having injustice done him previously, in the "*omission*," in the account of the Fairfield races by the secretary; and on its correction, Mr. Richard Adams having thought fit to *add* to the opinion of the judges, that the foul riding was "witnessed by many respectable citizens, and all agree with them;" I will ask the favor of being allowed to say a few words in defence. Although Tychicus has been brought forward so often in your pages as to give umbrage to some, I will take this occasion to say, that his owners have done nothing more than to furnish the accounts of his pedigree and performances. In reply to Barrymore,—besides referring to the *many* distinguished competitors he has beaten, and the *time* of his races on the most fashionable courses,—I will offer the testimony of an impartial witness, a gentleman of the first respectability, and one of the judges in the last race Tychicus ran at Washington:

"The undersigned, one of the judges of the Washington races in June, 1833, when Tychicus ran four heats in competition with Columbus, Reform, Tyrant and Helen, was particularly impressed with his *untiring bottom*—having won the race after contending for every heat, and being forced, under *whip or spur*, for nearly half of two heats, without failing in his speed. It was understood at the time that Tychicus was *off his foot from recent hard racing*, and this victory was obtained entirely by his *unflinching bottom*.

H. HUNTT.

"March 20, 1834."

Tychicus' *speed* had been shown by beating quarter horses; by beating good mile horses in mile heats at Washington; the best field of two mile horses that have perhaps ever met in this country, when he won so gallantly at the Central Course, and by beating Annette at Treehill in capital time.

To counteract the impression Mr. Adams' opinion would make, notwithstanding *he does not say that he saw* the foul riding, I will now present the testimony of other respectable gentlemen, who were at the race. One, *within fifteen feet* of Tychicus and Pizarro, writes as follows:

"To WM. H. TAYLOE, Esq.

Fredericksburg, Va. Feb. 15, 1834.

"Dear Sir,—I have just this moment received your brother's letter, Mr. E. T. Tayloe, who says you are desirous to obtain my affidavit as to the race between Tychicus and Pizarro, and others. I deem it an act of justice, which I owe not only to the rider, but more particularly to the horse, to state what *I saw*.

"I hereby certify, that I saw the race between Tychicus and Pizarro, and other horses, in which the rider of Tychicus was charged with foul riding. The whole of what was charged to the boy occurred between the judges stand and about one hundred and fifty to two hundred yards* going

* The judges state (page 316) that "the foul riding took place at the

out, as well as I recollect, in the fourth mile. Tychicus was then at his best, as I considered, as was the other horse. The rider of Tychicus, I believe, (for *I saw* it all,) *cleared* the 'Bob,' but passing pretty near his head; and the rider of Pizarro, finding that Tychicus *must* win the heat, pulled him up too suddenly, which caused, as I verily believe, the accusation against the rider of Tychicus. The whole may be accounted for in this way:

"The 'Bob,' then at his best, *suddenly* pulled up by his rider, necessarily caused a blunder. Tychicus passing just at that time, it was mistaken, by those who were not near enough to distinguish, for foul riding in the boy. I was within fifteen feet of them, *saw* the whole, and do not believe there was any foul riding on the boy's part, nor *any intention* on his part to have trespassed at all upon the rights of the other horse, unless he did it fairly and openly.

"I am perfectly disinterested upon this subject. I had no bet at the time depending; and the only reason for my proving this, is in justification of the rider and of the horse, who I believe to have been the best racer of his day.

I am, sir, your ob't serv't, J. M. SCOTT."

I have furnished these certificates in justice to my brother, now absent, who started Tychicus, and myself, joint owner with him, and to the innocent rider and trainer, whose characters are also implicated. I *concur with you*, that the charge of "foul riding" has been completely "nullified" already, as "Pizarro had *no right* to be counted in the race;"—a decree promulgated at Hanover, and which only requires the sanction of the judges or club at Fairfield to have the purse awarded to Tychicus, the winner, who, *of course*, won both heats, as well as the last.

I am reluctant to bring Tychicus' name before the public again, but the occasion required it.

WM. H. TAYLOR.

GIFT OF GOING is a phrase which implies a horse's possessing a much greater portion of speed in action, particularly in trotting, than could well be expected from his shape and external appearance. When a horse is shown for sale, having little to recommend him, rough in his coat, low in condition, awkward in shape, and without a single point of attraction, if he can scramble along at the rate of twelve or thirteen miles an hour, he is then said to possess the *gift of going*. [Sportsman's Cyclopedia.]

beginning of the first turn in the fourth mile," Tychicus taking the track "before he was clear; it appearing that Pizarro's head was at that time in a line with the rider of Tychicus." The misconception of this "appearing" is proven by Mr. Scott. If it be true, that Pizarro's rider, as has been stated, was calling out "foul riding," as on a former occasion, a quarter of a mile before any pretext was afforded, and that it was reiterated by "one who believed the attempt was made to cut down Tychicus," the causes of the confusion and misapprehension, wilfully promoted by some, are now evident.

W. H. T.

RACEHORSE REGION—CRUSADER.

MR. EDITOR:

Columbia, S. C. Feb. 18, 1834.

Your correspondent "D" labors hard to establish the fact, that a particular region of Virginia and North Carolina is most favorable to the perfection of the racehorse. The fact (which all admit) that this particular region *has* produced more racers than any other, does not confirm his theory; but only, that ten times the number of blood horses have been, and are bred there, than in all the other states together; and this is the true secret after all.

Instances occur of good racers from half bred, or even cold blood mares; but they are rare, both in England and America. This fact he adduces also in support of his theory; but he always must have *old Archy* to back him. He got racers from all sorts of mares, and was the best stallion (I have no doubt) ever bred in the world. "D" should have told us of others whose get, from common mares, were good racers. By the way, is it not very extraordinary that Diomed never had *a son* distinguished as a foal getter except Sir Archy? (*if Sir Archy be his.*) Duroc got Eclipse; Florizel got Little Billy, a horse of uncommon speed; Potomac got Little John; Virginius got Transport, Duck filly, or Maria, and Fairfield. I do not profess to know much of his other sons; but it has always struck me as a remarkable fact, that among all the fine racers of Diomed's get, not *one* should have turned out a good stallion, and has gone far to make me doubt the fact of *his* being the *sire* of Sir Archy. If, as has been stated, with *no authority* but that of the groom, Castianira was covered by Gabriel,—and it matters not if she went to Diomed after,—I must believe he is the *son* of Gabriel. He was of the same color, and bore a stronger resemblance to Gabriel than to Diomed. Gabriel's stock were good racers and capital stallions. I do not wish, nor am I prepared to go into a discussion on this subject; but found my belief on what I have heard from some of the oldest racers and breeders in South Carolina, as well as from the facts stated.

To return from this digression. That part of Tennessee D speaks of, is settled principally by emigrants from Virginia and North Carolina, and from the region relied on to sustain his theory; and every body knows, these people would as soon think of leaving their *wives* behind them as their *horses*. The question, therefore, at last resolves itself to this:—Have any other sections of the United States bred the racehorse to any extent, but these particular sections of Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee? Certainly not. Maryland once did, and had a fine stock. South Carolina never has, to any extent: Col. Alston bred a few; Lottery and Peggy of the number. Gen. McPher-

son bred Roxana, the victor of Maria, Ariadne, &c. She was considered second only to Gallatin. Col. J. B. Richardson, J. P. Richardson, and R. Singleton, succeeded; and in fact bought Col. A. and Gen. McP. out. For the last thirty years they have been the only breeders in South Carolina. A few gentlemen have, within the last eight or ten years, bought of their stock, and are now turning their attention that way.

Col. Richardson and Mr. Singleton do not, on an average, have more than from six to eight foals dropped in a season: I mean collectively. In Virginia and North Carolina there are from six to ten hundred dropped every spring. These gentlemen have, therefore, to contend against fearful odds; and I am only surprised that they ever win a race against Virginia, North Carolina, and *New York* combined. This is the fact; for the Virginia racers always bring the best: for instance—Lady Lightfoot, Timoleon, Sir Charles, Sir William, Shawnee, Ariel, Sally Hope, Polly Hopkins, Kate Kearney, Andrew, Pilot, Bonnets o' Blue, Trifle, Collier, &c. This was (as Col. Johnson would say) “a *right hard set to beat*,” and yet, with very few exceptions, they were beaten by horses bred by Col. R. and Mr. S. As *D* somewhere admits, this fact can be attributed to no other cause but the great purity and excellence of their stock—notwithstanding that *wishy-washy, spider-legged Bedford cross*, which runs through the whole of them. *D* attempts to point out facts to prove that South Carolina racers are only good “*second rates*,” such as Bertrand, Fairfield, &c. At the threshold I must express a doubt, whether *D* has seen a *race* or a *racehorse* in South Carolina since Little Billy and Atalanta ran in Camden, some fifteen or twenty years ago. If he ever saw Fairfield, he would have been struck with his high “*racing form*,” and the almost exact resemblance he bore to English Eclipse, as he is represented in all the portraits of him. He must have been more than second rate to beat Bertrand, Pocahontas, &c. &c. His race with Mercury could afford no test of his qualities as a racer, for the simple reason that he had not taken a gallop for ten days before the race, and was altogether 'off. His pedigree is another matter about which I know nothing, farther than that it is traced to Gen. Cantey's stock, which was well bred. Gen. Cantey was one of the *old school*, and the last who remained on our turf. “*D*,” I know, will unite with me in paying a passing tribute of respect to the memory of this venerated patriot, citizen and sportsman. He was known to both of us. Reared in the midst of the Revolution, and in that section where many of Carolina's chivalry dwelt, he was among the foremost of her sons in that glorious contest. All who knew, loved and respected him. His house was the seat of hospitality, and

his heart the abode of universal benevolence. This is no place, however, to speak of his qualities as a patriot, soldier and citizen. He shone equally conspicuous as a racer. He always kept one or two nags for the races at Camden and Statesburgh, and was tolerably sure of winning one or two purses. These he invariably gave to one or other of the *churches* in Camden, or to the *Orphan Society*. Every body wished him to win, not only on account of veneration for *Gen. Zack Cantey*, but because *his* winnings were always devoted to *charity*.

D's communication in the number for October last, speaking of a certain South Carolina bred horse, is so replete with prejudice and *broad unfounded assertion*, that I can attribute it to no other cause but to the fact, that half of *Crusader* is owned by a Tennessee breeder, upon whom *D* has more than once poured out the vials of his *wrath*. *Crusader* is surely not the "most popular horse in America," but he is no way "inferior in blood to any in England or America." The opinion here is, that he was a first rate racehorse; and had he been kept back till he was five years old, he would have been unrivalled in this country. His immense size ought to have warned his owner to this course. This, however, is matter of opinion, and admits of no demonstration now.

Now to the facts. *D asserts* that "his colts, from the finest mares, have been invariably *distanced* in a *second heat*." It would have been easy, one would think, to have sustained so "*bold*" an *assertion* with the facts. I will name every one of his get which has appeared in South Carolina, so far as there is any record, and ask *D* in his reply (*as it is his vocation*) to correct all errors.

1832; b. f. three years old, (the oldest of his get,) sixteen hands and a half high, out of Young Roxana; ran with Trifle, four mile heats, and was beaten.

Also a ch. f. of Mr. Adams', was second in the race with Mucklejohn and Annette.

A b. f. of Mr. Ferguson's (fat as a saddle horse) made a close heat with Little Venus and Annette in Charleston.

1833; Jim Crow, out of a Little Billy mare, (from one of more doubtful blood,) was beaten by Herr Cline and Saluda.

As to the "*scrubs*" spoken of, which were won in *single heats*, I know nothing of them; but hope *D* will specify when and where they happened.

Some of his get have been sold. I mention those which have fallen under my own eye, viz:

The half of a ch. f. out of Young Lottery, for \$600, at two years old.

A ch. c. (full brother to her,) for \$2000, at three years old; untried also.

A gr. f. two years old, out of Ruth; a b. f. one year old, and a b. c. six months old—the three for \$2000. The two last out of Sally Melville.

A ch. c. out of a Kosciusko mare, at two years old, for \$1000.

The half of a ch. c. out of Sylph, to Col. W. R. Johnson, at one year old, for \$750.

These are actual sales for *money*, and are high prices with us, though they do not compare with New York and Virginia prices, where racing is more profitable than it is in South Carolina.

I deem it proper to state, that although a breeder on a small scale, I do not own one *single colt* or *filly* of Crusader's get—not from design, but because my mares failed to him one season; and the only colt I had died of staggers at one year old. It will be time for D's unqualified sentence after a more full test is made of Crusader's get from "*the best mares in the United States.*" The b. f. out of Roxana is the only one I have seen or heard of which could be brought in under this *assertion*. The dams of the others which have *appeared* certainly do not rank as the "*best in the United States.*"

A few words as to Bertrand. Had D witnessed his race with Betsey Robinson at Augusta, he would not have insinuated that his success was to be attributed to the accident that occurred to the latter. She won the first heat by a severe contest, was fairly *run down* in the second, and did not give way in her leg until the third heat was nearly over. In his celebrated race with Aratus and Creeping Kate in Charleston, Bertrand carried his full weight, having won the four mile heats three days before; and D *surely* knows that the weights of winning horses are never reduced.

In South Carolina racing is an *amusement*, not a *profession*; and this prevents the acceptance of D's challenge. No gentleman, now on the turf here, would relinquish the pursuits of life to engage in a racing campaign. But if D, and his friends from the "*racehorse region,*" will attend our races, they will find us neither deficient in civility, nor at all backward to accommodate them to the extent of their wishes.

FAIR PLAY.

LONGEST RACES EVER RUN IN THE UNITED STATES.—The two longest races ever run in the United States were won by a Medley and a descendant of Clockfast. One race was forty-four miles, heats twenty-two miles each; and the other thirty-two miles—one heat seventeen, and the next fifteen miles. In both cases they were ridden by gentlemen. D.

CAMANCHA CHIEF—A PRAIRIE HORSE.

MR. EDITOR:

Nashville, Tenn. July 7, 1833.

The breeders of Tennessee have commenced the experiment, on a small scale, of giving bone, sinew, and wind to their stock of horses, by a cross of the south-western native. We now have a horse, precisely such a one as described at p. 502, vol. iv. (a cream colored;) and probably one of those identical horses. He was brought to Nashville by Gen. Houston; and purchased, as I am advised, of the Osage chief Clermore. This horse, if I mistake not, is called Camancha Chief. He was in bad condition, as might have been expected, when he arrived, and served but few mares last year. The present season 'he is doing a profitable business, under the management of Gen. McGregor of Rutherford county. Whatever his colts may do on the turf, he showed, last winter, great prowess among a numerous field, on a long and severe foxchase. If I have understood your feelings aright, Mr. Editor, you would be as highly gratified to be placed No. 1 at the termination of a three hours' chase, as an eight minutes run; and indeed it does seem more fully to test a horse's goodness.

PANTON.

CONDITION AND STABLE MANAGEMENT.

[Our readers, we apprehend, will be pleased to see continued (from No. 4, p. 187) the excellent observations on the above subject from the Sportsman's Cyclopaedia. Though what will follow applies chiefly to the treatment of hunters, it is full of instruction, applicable to all horses employed in a manner to subject them to severe and irregular work.]

HUNTING STABLES. After what has been said in the preceding chapter, there remains to be noticed the method to get your hunters into condition, and the care and management of them through the season. Hunters are usually turned into good grass after the season is over, and taken up generally in August, to be got in condition against the approaching season. Grass, if ever so good in quality, is not a substantial food: it is cooling and opening; and, though it makes horses fleshy, it nevertheless is not that description of flesh as the horse could work on. If you were to attempt to gallop him to that excess as you are necessitated when hunting, you would find the horse faint and weak: his flesh would melt or waste so fast with a white lathering sweat, as would most likely throw him into a surfeit and kill him: therefore, the first thing to be done to alter this state of the blood, in the best and most expeditious manner, is to bleed and physic.

No person has a greater aversion to bleeding and physicing than

myself. I have been always in the habit of treating my own horses much after the same manner that I would myself, which was, never to take medicine unless I perceived an absolute necessity for it; for I have made a remark that all medical men that I have been intimate with, (and I have known several,) have prescribed medicine to their patients for the most trifling complaints, but took none themselves unless they were extremely bad, and thought there was some danger. Judging I must be right in following their example, I therefore never take medicine myself, nor administer it to my horse, unless I am fully persuaded there is a real necessity for it; and then generally of my own prescribing, for I never apply to a doctor for ordinary or common occurrences.

In the case of a horse being taken up from grass, they are generally very full of blood, and inclined to itch and rub themselves much; and not only in this, but at all times when the horse rubs himself much, bleeding may be necessary. The first thing, therefore, to be done, is to get him shod, for horses usually have their shoes taken off when turned to grass; and if not, they generally loosen them before they are taken up. Then take about two quarts of blood away, and let him stand quiet without any food of any kind for three or four hours. While he is full of grass he will not drink much water; but after living a few days on dry food he will drink plentifully, if you will let him. There is no necessity for your stinting him in water till he has been through his physic. If he can be taken up from grass by degrees, so much the better.

His coat will be exceedingly foul, and full of dirt and nits: therefore he will require some good dressings. The opening his coat and taking the dirt out, will require him to be clothed. Buckle a cloth on with a good broad roller, pretty tight, to help to get his belly up. After he has been in stable three or four days, and emptied the grass out, you may give him his first dose of physic; preparatory to which (the night before) give him a cold mash, consisting only of bran moistened with water. This, and hay, is the only food necessary till his physic is set, as they term it; that is, done working. Were you to give more substantial food, it might lessen the effect or operation of the physic, or be thrown out whole and undigested; consequently, it is best not to give any. Give your physic the first thing in the morning; and if your physic is good, it may be expected to operate from twenty-four to thirty hours after giving.

I do not mean to give any prescriptions for physic, lest I should be accused of meddling in a profession I have not taken up my degrees for at the Veterinary College. Scarcely a druggist but what prepares horse medicines, and every veterinary surgeon has them in dozens,

ready made up for immediate use. But should any gentleman have a favorite prescription, which he prefers for his own use, I will not dispute the goodness of the prescription; but I must caution him to be certain that the quality of the drugs of which it is compounded are genuine and good. I do not know a more serious evil than the compounding of medicines with bad drugs; and I have experienced the evil in the country, when I have sent a prescription to be made. For, whether from ignorance of the quality of drugs, they might have been imposed upon themselves, or whether from avarice, thinking a cheap or spurious article might do for a horse, I will not pretend to say; but physic prepared with bad materials not only deceives and disappoints you, but may do infinite mischief, even the loss of a horse, perhaps worth a hundred guineas or more. Therefore I recommend you to procure your physic of persons who are respectable, and prepare great quantities. It is likely from their using large quantities, that it is not prepared with stale drugs, and also from experience they are judges of the quality; but giving a horse prescription to an apothecary, or a country druggist, it is likely to be made up of drugs that have been years in his shop, and perhaps originally not of the best quality.

By the continued use of one person's physic, you will become acquainted with its strength and quality, and may, if you think necessary for either small, young, or weakly horses, diminish the dose, suitable to the constitution you give it to.

Every groom should be expert and handy to administer and apply the common and ordinary recipes to a horse, and perform the common operation of bleeding. The frequent sight, and assisting at these operations, convey the best idea of them. Nevertheless, there is an art in giving a horse a ball which a looker-on cannot easily discover; and it being a material thing to give it well, I shall point out such particulars as may assist the young practitioner.

The generality of things may be done with deliberation; but the giving a ball must be done expert and quick: if not, it becomes disagreeable to the horse and difficult to you. A balling-iron is used by those who are not expert at it; and it may be best for those not in the habit of giving balls; but those accustomed to give balls will do it as well and sooner without.

First, you should be certain you are tall enough to reach, should the horse raise his head, before you make the attempt; and if not, stand on something to raise you. Let the person who holds the horse, have the ball ready to give you, if you are necessitated to use both hands to get hold of the tongue; and place it as I shall direct. Stand before the horse, and take the farthest hold you can of the

tongue with your left hand, drawing as much out of his mouth as it will admit, and in such manner that your thumb is in the mouth, placed on the near side of the tongue, and pressing it between his grinders, which effectually prevents him from shutting his mouth; folding your right hand in as small a compass as you can, hold the ball at the extreme end with the three first fingers, and put it over the root of the tongue into the gullet, thrusting it as far as you can reach with your fingers. Then let go the tongue, and bridle the nose in, to prevent his attempting to cough it up, till you see it pass down the gullet. You must attentively watch this, for you cannot be certain of his swallowing it, unless you see it pass down. If he hesitates to swallow, hit him on the gullet with your hand, and that will occasion him to make a gulp; for some horses will, if you are not mindful, hold it in the gullet till you loosen the head, and then cough it up. Or if you have not properly put it into the gullet, but lodged it at the extremity of the grinders, you will perceive him chewing it, and put it out of his mouth. I have seen awkward persons spoil several balls before they could put one fairly down. If you are awkward, the horse will make the more resistance; but if you are expert, you pop it down without inconvenience and disturbance to the horse.

When you have given the physic, you need not take him out of the stall till it should begin to operate. Hay, or bran moistened, may be given him, if he will eat; but the physic mostly occasions sickness, and he refuses to eat. Water may be given as much as he will drink. Warm water will occasion the physic to operate the sooner, if he will drink it; but cold water, or such as has stood in the stable some hours, which takes the raw chill off, will not hurt him, if the physic is prepared without calomel, or other preparations from mercury; which should only be given in certain or obstinate disorders, worms, &c. on which occasions no cold water should be given, and extraordinary care taken not to expose the horse to take cold; but with plain physic there is not that danger. Nevertheless, you are not to strip his clothes off, nor dress him till his physic has done working, or his dung set, which in general will be about the third or fourth day.

At the period his physic is, or should be operating, you may take him out and move him about, in a walk or gentle trot, but not so much as to heat him, to promote the working or operation of the physic, and let him drink as much as he pleases. But you are not to strip any clothes off, but rather throw an additional cloth over him; for warmth promotes the operation of the physic, and cold will check it: therefore, the walking or moving about you give, should be in a

dry and warm place. When the physic has operated once or twice, put him in. You may wipe his legs clean, or any dung off his houghs or hind quarters, but not give him any rubbings, for that would loosen the coat or open the pores, which might subject the horse at this period to take cold, and stop the working of the physic.

When the physic has so operated as to keep the body open for about twenty-four hours, giving him copious and loose stools, you may forbear using means of promoting further operation, and let him stand till his dung is set. You may then give him his corn, strip and dress him well, and the next day take him out to exercise.

About the sixth or seventh day from the time he took his first dose, you may administer the second dose, ordering the horse in the same manner as I have directed; and again, letting the same time elapse between, you may give the third dose, which in general is sufficient to thoroughly cleanse the horse from that faint or foul condition which green food naturally occasions; and then you will, by proper diet and exercise, get him into wind and condition fit for hunting; but before I proceed with that part, I shall make some farther remarks on physic.

I have noticed the manner of ordering a horse in physic, under the circumstances of the physic properly operating and going on right; but from various causes it may so happen that physic does not take a proper or the expected effect. If physic does not operate in the space of thirty-six hours, some reasons should be assigned for it. It may proceed from the quality of the physic not being good, or it might so happen that the ball was not completely administered; for when a ball is awkwardly given, and the horse gets part of it in his teeth, he may only swallow a part, which you perceiving to pass, may be therewith satisfied, and the residue may be dropped in his litter, and never after discovered; or it may proceed from the habit or constitution of the horse not being easily moved, so that he may require a stronger dose; and some horses will keep physic longer within them before it operates than others. Whatever the reason may be, I should not be in haste to administer another dose till I had used the ordinary expedients, and waited to observe the effect.

When physic does not operate in the space of thirty-six hours, keep the horse warm, for that will assist the operation, and warm a quart of mild ale, and give it to him with a drenching-horn; or it can be as well given out of a bottle, if you have not a horn at hand, minding not to give it too hastily; and a quarter of an hour after let him be gently moved about in a trot, but not to heat him. At night give him a warm mash, with a handful of ground malt in it; and if it does

not operate the next morning, I should then be inclined to doubt whether he had really taken the physic, unless the horse had been sick, which you will perceive by his being dull and heavy, and refusing his hay. On the other hand, a soft stool only may be in consequence of the warm ale or mash you might give him; but if he throws out a copious thin stool, having been sick with it, you may conclude he had his physic, all or in part. Yet, if his body is not kept open four-and-twenty hours, having several copious stools, I consider his physic not to be sufficiently strong, and should increase my next dose accordingly; for in general the first dose of physic operates the most; and I usually take a small piece off the first dose to add to the last, if I think necessary; and particularly if I know not the constitution of the horse I am administering to, it being safer to under-do it, than over-do it; and by the second dose I can very well judge what his constitution will bear, and proportion my dose accordingly.

On the other hand, it sometimes happens that physic is too powerful, owing to various causes. Sometimes the constitution or habit of the horse's body is weaker than at other times; and sometimes the physic may be composed of stale drugs, such as have lost their balsamic quality, but retain the purging quality, which is exceedingly injurious. In these cases you will observe the horse purge from the anus, throwing only part of his stool from him, and an involuntary discharge issuing from the anus, running down his hind quarters underneath, and all down his houghs and legs, in a continual wet and slimy condition. You must then keep the horse still, and be mindful not to let him take cold, wiping him as dry and clean as you can; for the stool is of a very sharp acrimonious quality. If you find the purging does not abate in its due course of time, proper remedies should be taken to check it: rice gruel may be given him for drink, and if he is disposed to eat the rice, you may let him. You must desist from giving him bran mashes, but give him dry and heartening food, if he will feed. Should the purging still continue, you may mull a bottle of red port, with plenty of cinnamon or cassia, and when sufficiently cool, give it him as a draught with the drenching horn. This will most likely check the purging; if not, you may repeat it. An ounce of gum arabic should be dissolved and given in his water, which will heal and strengthen the coats of the stomach, if impaired by the excessive operation of the purging medicine. When the purging has been thus excessive, I should let a clear week elapse from the time the dung was set, before I gave another dose, to let the coats of the stomach recover from the injury they may have sustained; giving the dissolved gum arabic in his water for that purpose. You

will consequently be mindful that your next dose shall be less in quantity, or of a less injurious quality.

Horses having gone through their physic, you proceed, by proper exercise and diet, to get them into wind and condition for hunting. Your physicing has taken between three and four weeks to get the horses cleansed from their soft foggy food; and now about the same space is allowed to get the flesh firm, the coat clean, the limbs supplied and strengthened by exercise, and the wind improved by suitable management of diet and exercise for that purpose.

As you have been at so much pains to cleanse the body from soft and foggy food, you must now be careful that nothing but clean wholesome food shall be taken by him. For this purpose you should be provided with a rack-rein and muzzle, which must be alternately used—when the one is taken off, the other is to be put on. For instance, you put on the muzzle when you wish or expect the horse to lie down, (or, if he be inclined to bite, when you dress him.) This is to prevent him from eating his litter, which some horses will do even when it is very foul, and when fresh litter is given, many horses will prefer it to their hay; and though clean straw is not injurious to horses that are not required to gallop much, yet hunters and racers are not permitted to eat it, because it oppresses the wind. The rack-rein is an iron chain fixed at the head of the stall, which passes through a ring sewed in the front of the nose-band of the stall-collar. It is fastened in the same manner as a dog's chain to the ring in the collar; and when dressing the horse, you can, after passing it through the collar, fasten him as short as you think necessary: but at other times the chain must be long enough to permit the horse to feed out of his rack, or out of his manger, though not to let his head reach down to his litter.

The first thing to be done in the morning, at coming to stable, is to take off the muzzle, and put on the rack-rein. Then throw into the manger about a quart, or a little better, of oats, according to the stomach or constitution of the horse; for some are puny feeders, and must be treated in such manner as will best invite or occasion them to eat; while others, on the other hand, will eat all you set before them, and must be stinted to a proper allowance. The oats for these occasions should be the best that can be procured—dry old oats, short and plump, clean from all manner of seeds, which are frequently to be found, particularly among foreign oats, perfectly sweet and free from dust, and white as a hound's tooth. Sift them well, and blow the husks, chaff, or any light oats away, and be sure to keep the manger very clean. When the horse has eaten his oats,—during which you will just clear his dung from behind him, but not to dis-

turb the wet litter, as to occasion the vapor or stench to arise,—you may strip off his clothes, rub the dung (if any) off his hind quarters, hocks, &c. and giving him a light brush over, put on his exercising-cloth and saddle. Then turning him about, brush his head and ears, put on his bridle, and take him out for exercise. The stripping and brushing I look upon to be as refreshing to the horse as your washing when you get out of bed in a morning. While the horses are out at exercise, a person should be left at home to clear away all the wet dung immediately; setting the door and windows open, to get the stable sweet against their return, and all the stalls set fair, and the stable cleanly swept.

(To be continued.)

LADY LIGHTFOOT.

The putative pedigree ascribed by Inquirer (vol. v. p. 332) to “Burwell’s famous race mare Maria,” the great grandam of Lady Lightfoot, it is not improbable may be the correct one. When she was about to run her first race, at three years old, for the sweepstake of \$1800, two mile heats, at Washington,—which she won, distancing a respectable field of five competitors,—I recollect to have heard the late Col. Tayloe express his opinion that she was the best bred nag of her age in America; that he had never seen a more promising three year old, and nothing but his determination not to be drawn on the turf again, could induce him to part with a nag of her *blood* and promise. He undoubtedly knew the excellence of the blood of Burwell’s Maria, from whom had descended those famous racers, Black Maria by Shark, and Vingtun by Diomed.

Admitting the correctness of the supposed pedigree, it would run thus, if in a Stud Book:

1812; br. f. Maria (Lady Lightfoot) by Sir Archy; her dam Black Maria by imp. Shark; grandam (Vingtun’s dam) by imp. Clockfast; great grandam Col. Burwell’s Maria by Fitzhugh’s famous Regulus, (son of imp. Fearnought out of imp. Jenny Dismal,) out of Col. Burwell’s famous mare Camilla by imp. Fearnought—her dam Bird’s imp. Calista by Forester—Crab—Hobgoblin—Bajazet’s dam by White-nose—Leedes—Barb mare.

So much of Lady Lightfoot’s pedigree as is beyond doubt cannot be surpassed. Sir Archy, Diomed, Rockingham, Shark, Clockfast and Regulus, were horses of the first character and blood; and though the balance of the pedigree be not established, there can be no doubt as to its purity.

A BREEDER.

GRECIAN PRINCESS.

DEAR SIR:

Waqua, Va. July 31, 1825.

I received yours of the 23d ult. in due time, after its date; and have been sick, convalescent, and sick again since its arrival. Soon after I received it, I prepared the inclosed pedigree and certificate, and intended in a few days to have answered your letter, but was confined to my bed.

I have complied as nearly as I can with your request, in forwarding you the pedigree and certificate, and hope they will meet your approbation.

Prizing your Calypso as you do, I cannot refrain from congratulating you on having obtained her pedigree so well authenticated, for the matter is now placed beyond all doubt; and indeed, I consider it as one among the few pedigrees which reach far back, and which can, with any degree of certainty, be relied on. And the owners of the stock (Contention, &c.) owe you many thanks for your indefatigable and successful labors.

You ask my opinion of that stock of horses of which your Calypso is one. I think them,—both from what I know of them personally, and what I have heard others say,—one among the best stock of Virginia racehorses. Schedoni, (I wonder Mr. Tayloe did not name him in his stud,) Lady Teazle, Agnes, Thaddeus, Contention, Wynn's Cupbearer, Burstall, Irby's filly, (all good racers,) from the same stock of horses, (besides other good ones,) certainly ought, and do constitute it a *first rate* stock.

Signed, THEO. FIELD.

BLOOD OF MEDLEY.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, D. C. Feb. 10, 1834.

The question is asked, on the cover of the February number of the Register, "What horse, mare or gelding, has most Medley blood, and what is that proportion?"

Our friend Maj. A. says old Silverheels, bred by Gov. Wright of Maryland and you. This is perhaps correct; and, in all probability, Johnson's Reality has more than any mare. I think Dr. Charles H. Whiting and Mr. George W. C. Whiting own, in partnership, a colt, four years old next spring, of much promise, (although he has not yet been trained,) which has more Medley blood than any other of his age, and all his other crosses good. He was got by Lonsdale, (whose pedigree is in the Register, to which I would refer;) his dam by Trafalgar; his grandam by imp. Dragon; his g. grandam by Lamplighter; (see the pedigree of Mr. Lewis Berkley's Meg Merrilies.) By these

crosses I think he has three-sixteenth and a half, and I know of no horse possessing more than one-fourth.

Permit me to return my thanks to your correspondent Vindex, who has so ably defended the Bedford stock. I had intended saying a few words more to your friend D on the subject, but Vindex has saved me the task, and done it much more effectually than I could.

With my best wishes for the success of the Register,

I am respectfully, your friend, AULD LANG SYNE.

THE TRACK AT NEWMARKET.—At Newmarket there were formerly six and eight mile races, but they are now limited to four, over the Beacon Course. This is an improvement, for horses seldom came in near each other after having run that course; and so much is a four mile course disliked, that when it does occur, the horses often walk the first two. The Curragh of Kildare is said to be in some respects equal, but nothing can be *superior* to Newmarket Heath as a race course. The nightly workings of the earthworms keep it elastic, for it is never known to be hard, though occasionally deep. Its great superiority, however, consists in its possessing a course adapted to every variety of age or qualification. Every racehorse has a marked peculiarity in running. A stout horse ends his race to advantage up hill; a speedy jade down hill; another goes best over a flat, while there are few who have no choice of ground. [Eng. paper.]

VETERINARY.

CURE OF BONE SPAVIN.

MR. EDITOR:

Columbia, S. C. March 3, 1834.

I have been induced by the solicitations of several sporting gentlemen, to draw up a short statement for the Turf Register of a case of bone spavin, which first came under my notice about two years ago, and which I have every reason to believe is now *radically* cured. The case, too, is perhaps of more importance, as the remedy adopted is condemned by some of the highest veterinary authorities* we have. High authorities are not always infallible; and if we depend upon them too implicitly, knowledge can never advance. A single case, I know, cannot establish a principle; and my

* I allude here particularly to a work which I have lately seen for the first time, viz: "The Horse, with a Treatise on Draught, &c. published by the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge," in London. It is a very scientific and valuable work, far superior to Hind, Mason, White, and the other books in common use. It should have a place in every gentleman's library.

object now is to lay down facts, the value of which is to be tested by the experience of others.

About two years ago, Mr. Hugh McLean (the brother of our enterprising fellow townsman, Mr. John McLean) mentioned to me that a fine young horse of his, valued at \$200, had of late become so lame from spavin as to render him unfit for farther use. He considered the case as a hopeless one, and said to me, if I felt so disposed, I might make any experiment I chose for his relief. Being like most doctors, *a little fond of experiments*, I took him at his word, and went with him to the stable to examine his horse. I found a very well marked swelling (not very large) on the right hind leg, just below the hock joint, at the usual position of bone spavin, and the horse so lame that he could scarcely bear his weight on the leg.

I provided myself with a chisel, mallet, and bolt of iron, rounded at the extremity—intending to chisel off the lump, and then to fire it, for the double purpose of stopping the bleeding and establishing a running sore.

The horse was thrown and bound fast, and I made two cuts through the skin, crossing each other at right angles, immediately over the swelling, and dissected the skin loose from the parts below, so as to get fairly at them. In order to ascertain the nature of the tumor, I stuck the knife into it at various points, and, to my surprise, found it to be gristle instead of bone.* I therefore determined to omit the chiseling, and simply to fire the surface of the wound freely. I accordingly did so, and turned the horse loose, without any dressing whatever.

In about two months the wound healed, and the horse was entirely relieved of his lameness. He was then put into the stage, (his former occupation,) and ran constantly for about four months, when his lameness returned, and the swelling became larger than it was when I operated.

I determined then to try a second operation, and to combine the chiseling with the firing. I had the horse bound as before, and made the two incisions in the same manner. I then took a chisel, an inch wide, and cut off a chip about the size of a dollar, and about an eighth of an inch in thickness. I next, with a hot iron,† seared the bone and wound over the whole surface, and turned the horse loose. The horse was directed to be kept in a small lot, where he would not be likely to take violent exercise.

In about three months the horse recovered perfectly from this second operation, and was again put into the stage, where he has been ever since. It is now nearly twelve months, and there is no appearance of a recurrence of the disease. If any thing can test the cure satisfactorily, I should think that twelve months' daily labor in a mail coach would do it.

It should be recollected that there are several varieties of spavin laid down by writers, viz: *blood spavin*, *bog spavin* and *bone spavin*, which differ very materially in their seat and nature, and require very different treatment. The two first are *higher up* on the leg, are *immediately opposite the*

* Bone spavin always commences in this way. It is at first gristle, and afterwards becomes bony.

† The iron should be heated to a white heat. It is less painful than a red heat, because it deadens the sensibility as soon as it touches.

hock-joint, and are *softer to the touch*; whereas the *bone spavin* commences lower down, just below the hock-joint, and possesses the hardness of bone. In its first formation it is gristly, and afterwards is converted into bone. The *blood spavin* is formed by the enlargement of a vein, and contains blood. The *bog spavin* is an enlargement of one or more of the little pouches containing the oily matter, which lubricates the joints, and contains nothing but this fluid. Bog spavin and blood spavin sometimes exist together.

It is always an extremely dangerous wound to cut into the cavity of a large joint, and stiffness of the joint or loss of life is almost sure to be the consequence. Bog spavin cannot be removed by the knife without opening the cavity of the joint, and I would therefore advise it not to be attempted. I procured the hind leg of a horse, and dissected carefully the hock-joint, and I am satisfied of the justness of these remarks on bog spavin.

Bone spavin, then, is the only form of the disease in which I consider the operation of chiseling and firing *at all admissible*; and even here it should be done with the greatest caution, *lest the joint be injured*. By looking at a drawing of the skeleton in any of the books on farriery, (as Hind's,) it will be seen that the hock-joint is composed of a number of small bones, which form several joints, one above another; and these are the seat of bog spavin.

The bone spavin, on the contrary, is situated on the shank bone, just below the joint; and the operator who wishes to remove the bone spavin should endeavor to ascertain exactly where the shank unites with the joint; so that he may cut below and avoid the joint. If he goes too high, and drives the chisel into the joint, the probability is that the horse is ruined.

This disease, like every other, must be taken in time to be cured. If it has extended up, so as to encroach much upon the joint, I should think an operation useless.

The horse is made up of bone, muscle, ligament, blood vessels, &c. and, in short, of the same elements which compose man: and there is no reason why the same general surgical principles should not apply to both. It was by reasoning from analogy that I was led to try the above experiment, and the result has proven to my mind satisfactorily the correctness of the reasoning.

You will perceive that I have scrupulously avoided all the technicalities of the veterinary art, both surgical and anatomical. Comparatively few would understand technical terms; and my object is, if there is any thing useful in what I have said, to bring it within the comprehension of all.

If you think what I have said contains any thing worthy to be recorded, you are at liberty to use the whole, or any part of it, as you choose.

Very respectfully, yours, &c.

JOSIAH C. NOTT, M.D.

PASTE FOR BROKEN KNEES.—Take pipe-clay and alum in equal parts; powder them, and reduce them in water to the consistency of cream; should the composition become dry, dilute it with water. Stronger applications, as red precipitate and burnt alum, are occasionally necessary.

When the wound heals, use any ointment colored with lamp-black.



THE OPOSSUM.

MR. EDITOR:

Baltimore, Jan. 15, 1834.

In the January number of your "Turf Register and Sporting Magazine," I find an interesting correspondence between yourself and Dr. Robley Dunglison, upon that long mooted subject, "*the gestation of the opossum.*" With your permission, I will express my opinions on this subject; but in the very outset of my remarks, I disclaim any intention of entering into a physiological discussion with so learned a scholar as Professor Dunglison; although in the expression of my views, which are entirely dissimilar to *his*, I may be induced to animadvert upon his letter, for the better establishing of the facts I shall mention, and the more perfect elucidation of my conclusions, drawn as they are, from those facts.

Allow me to say, that all which we have in print from the great naturalists, such as Mangrove, Buffon, Home, Cuvier, *cum multis aliis*, convey to the mind of the reader only a vague and indistinct idea of the *real* and *true* nature of the opossum. Many of these learned naturalists, I dare say, have given to us *only* their idle *speculations*, founded upon hearsay evidence alone, and probably without ever having, under any circumstances whatever, seen the animal about which they wrote such long dissertations, and gave to the world theories as remarkable for *wildness* as *prolixity*. At least, I am warranted in saying as much, when I read the misconceptions that have been published, concerning not only the habits and peculiar characteristics of this animal, but also in regard to its anatomical configuration.

To elucidate these conclusions, I will for a moment sift the doctrines of Buffon on this subject, and show that he has been mistaken upon nearly all the immaterial or trifling facts, and drawn unwarrantable conclusions as to the graver and more unsettled portions, in the history of the opossum. To do this, I will make brief extracts from Buffon, and array against him the facts stated, and opinions expressed by "*An observer of nature*," in the Register of last year, vol. 4, page 474-7. Let any candid reader compare the two, and he will at once see the wondrous diversity between them. This "*Observer of nature*" I know, and must say that his integrity and truth no one has ever yet, or ever will presume to question. Therefore, his statement is, on that account, equally to be credited with Mr. Buffon's. But, for other reasons, it is of more worth and importance. It is, as it purports to be, a plain statement of observations, and practical reflections thereon, by a son of the forest, who has, from youth, been conversant with the peculiar traits in the character of the opossum; who has in very infancy set his snares—"dead-falls" set to entrap it; when grown older, has hunted through moor and marsh, over hill and down dale, in the thick, dark wood, and over the moon-lit fields, for "*possum up de gum tree, coon in de holler*." He who, the day after the hunt, with his jovial fellows of the chase and the bowl, meet around the festive board, which evidenced the reward of their exertions and their sports during the previous night, would feast upon the game, and rehearse all the little incidents connected with the chase, not forgetting to discourse, in the nicest epicurean style, upon the deliciousness of the meat of the opossum, as well as, *may be*, the flavor of some old Madeira, &c. It is from the pen of such a man, who has seen the opossum in every stage of its existence, who knows its history from alpha to omega, who has watched it, studied it, handled it, feasted upon it, knows all about it from ocular demonstration, that *that article* came which I rely upon as refuting Buffon's opinions. But to the subject directly. Buffon says—

"Margrav affirms to have seen six or seven young living in the bag of the female, when they were two inches long. * * * Its smell is more offensive than that of a fox, and so *very offensive* as to prevent their being rendered *tame*, which, but for this objection to them, would be often done, as they easily become domesticated." I quote from memory, and therefore, am not confined to the letter.

This I will deny on my own authority, for I *know* there is nothing so *very* disagreeable in their smell; and he must have a most fastidious nose, who would object to the opossum on *that* account. They are not easily tamed, and will, whenever an opportunity offers, make their escape, whether they have been tamed a day, or a dozen years.

There exists in them an indomitable spirit of freedom, which a lifetime of captivity will not subdue. They never can become *domestic*; they are wild by nature, and must ever continue so. In regard to Margrav's affirmation, I have myself seen as many as thirteen enveloped within the pouch, and that, too, after they were nearly half grown. Buffon again—

"They walk awkwardly, and seldom run."

Here is an error; they seldom or *never walk*, and yet cannot be said to *run*, but have a brisk *trot*, somewhat like that of the hog or dog, in which they move with activity rather than with awkwardness.

"When the mother flies, and carries in it the young, her belly does not seem bigger when she breeds than usual, *for in the time of true gestation one can scarce perceive her to be pregnant.*"

This bears on its face so palpable a contradiction to every *natural* principle, that I deem it useless to say any thing more than call to it the attention of my sensible readers for a moment. We come now to the main point in issue, the *gestations of this animal*. This learned Mr. Buffon says—

"We may *presume* that in these animals the womb is only the place of conception—of the formation and first unfolding of the *fœtus*; which increases in the bag." * * * * * "The young stick to the paps of the dam, till they have acquired sufficient strength to move easily."

In speaking farther on this subject, he says, in regard to the "*marine opossum, or marmose*," which is only another species of the opossum family—

"*I am persuaded that these animals bring forth a few days after the conception. The young are then fœtus only, which are not come to the fourth part of their growth. The dam ALWAYS MISCARRIES, and the fetuses save their lives in sticking to the paps, without leaving them till they have acquired the growth and strength which they would NATURALLY get in the womb.*"

Such, sir, are the *wild, unnatural*, unphilosophic *presumptions*, for he says he "*presumes*" it all—upon premises which he *assumes* as correct, but which are in fact, beyond a doubt *false*. Hear the evidence of "An observer of nature;" after giving some account of the circumstances under which he made his *observations*, he goes on to say—

"After copulation the female was seen apparently arranging something within her pouch, by her rooting in it with her nose. * * Within the false pocket or pouch, was found a slimy, glutinous substance. *In the course of a week, all the teats that could be seen were inflamed*; and she seemed to suffer pain when the inner part of the pouch was touched, however gently. *In a fortnight,*

more or less, there was something about the size of a small pin's head, attached to the end of the nipple," &c. &c. &c.

After further testimony, he thus concludes as follows, and very fairly too, from the facts set forth—

"That sexual intercourse and procreation take place within the pouch; that the semen therein deposited, is placed, by means of the nose of the female, upon the teats, which have within themselves the natural powers of generation, as well as the power of nourishing and sustaining the thing generated."

This idea is again most happily expressed by you, Mr. Editor, in a note upon the article referred to, in these words—

"We believe the seminal fluid of the male to be deposited within the pouch, by the genial warmth of which it takes life, shape and form, and is developed, as the chick in the egg, by incubation."

Such are the right and proper views in regard to the gestation of the opossum; and I am sure they fully refute the ideas of speculating theorists, about the opossum generating its young in the womb, and then miscarriage taking place as a thing of course;—the young opossums, thus ushered into the world before their time, suddenly becoming gifted with a wondrous instinct that implants within them a love of life; and they are then made,—like so many drowning men catching at straws,—to seize hold of the nipple with their mouths, which they cling to till they become conscious of their ability to protect themselves. At this moment the cry of *disunion* is raised, and an immediate *dismemberment* takes place in the body politic. Wonderfully strange and past finding out, I admit, are most of the means made use of by Providence to carry on the works of its creation; but it must also be admitted, that the creative fancy of many who style themselves philosophers, tend to obscure and render doubtful the plainest principles in all nature. So it is with most of those naturalists who have written about the opossum: they knew that there was such an animal, and that the world would expect from them some account of it. Aware of this, they gave us their wild and unreasonable theories, without any personal knowledge upon the matter. Not so with the "Observer of Nature," who gives, in my opinion, a reasonable explanation of this question, based upon well established facts.

In thus showing that Buffon is wrong, and his whole theory on the subject is futile, I conceive that the whole sect of naturalists of the same opinion are overthrown.

As regards the "correspondence," in your Register, which called forth these remarks, I have to express my astonishment that you, sir, should have been so easily induced to abandon a sound and tenable opinion, and adopt, or rather tacitly *assent* to, that which I must say

is any thing but reasonable and “*natural*.” This I say with all due deference to the learned professor, who I think must have made up his opinion either hastily, or without a knowledge of *all* the evidence upon the matter at issue.

The professor says, “Copulation takes place in the natural way.” Now I suppose he has never seen this operation, or he would not say it was natural, lest by *that* he means that the male deposits a seminal fluid *somewhere*.

“Observer of Nature” mentions facts and connecting circumstances, strong enough to warrant us in the opinion, that this *semen* is deposited in the pouch, and not, as some say, in the womb, (if any there be,) or, according to others, in the *nose* of the female.

Again, the professor thinks that conception and formation take place within the womb: after this, *parturition* is effected by the protrusion of a *fœtus* through each teat,* upon which the *fœtus* seizes as soon as it is thus delivered. This is tantamount to the opinion of Buffon and others. But the authority upon which I rely, and whom I have before mentioned, says, from an inflammation of the teat *there* ensued a small protuberance, directly upon the nipple. This was succeeded by the gradual development of the *fœtus*, so as to be visible to ocular demonstration. From the instant that, to the naked eye, it assumed any thing like *form*, it was gifted with the power of motion, and was evidently connected, in some way or other, with the dam; *i. e.* there was a sympathy of feeling existing between *fœtus* and dam; for touching the *fœtus*, however lightly, inflicted pain upon the mother. In a word, my authority is replete with facts, sufficient to establish these propositions, that the male deposits the seminal fluid in the pouch of the female: she places it in the proper situation for generation. The *fœtus* is conceived, formed, and brought to life within this self-same pocket; that the *fœtus* is nourished and supported by a sort of cord passing through the teat, which serves the double purpose of confining the *fœtus* during its state of helplessness, and being also the canal through which it receives nourishment from its dam; thus resembling the umbilical cord of the human species.

If *this* is not of itself more consonant with reason and nature, than is the idea of our learned professor, *I* know not what is what. But when we consider *this* doctrine, as supported by indubitable testimony, and the doctor’s theory, founded only on conjectures, the two

* [Professor Duglison denies this. The great naturalist Audubon observed to the Editor, in the presence of several gentlemen in Baltimore, that he had dissected the opossum, and found the young, of very diminutive size, in the *womb* of the female.]

will not for a moment be weighed together; but the former will be received as another true and important lesson, derived from Dame Nature, while the latter will be looked upon only in the light of an offspring of a great man's fruitful mind. No trust will be placed in it; and consideration will only be given it out of respect to its origin.

I think the history of the opossum is now fairly beyond dispute. If I have been prolix and tired out your patience, excuse me, as I have been impelled by a desire to make myself understood, and place the subject in its true light.

Most respectfully, yours,

W—— B——.

ON BITCHES.

Bitches should be allowed to breed, nor is it good for their health to prevent it; for nature almost invariably punishes extraordinary deviations from her established laws, of which the reproductive system is one of the most important. Breeding, therefore, is so much a healthy and necessary process, that bitches prevented from it rarely remain unaffected by disease. Bitches in heat are very cunning, and often elude all but the greatest vigilance in their attempts to escape in search of a mate; and thus, for want of due caution, many frustrate the hopes of their owners in the desired breed; and many others meet their death by becoming lined by a dog so extremely disproportionate in size that the mothers are found unable to bring forth. Impregnation takes place sometimes at the first copulation, in others not until the second, third or fourth; and in some cases it has been known, from decided proofs, that impregnation did not ensue until the seventh warding. Dogs should be suffered, therefore, to remain together some days, to insure prolific intercourse. It is not easy to detect whether bitches are in pup until the fourth or fifth week after warding; about which time the teats enlarge, the flanks fill, and the belly assumes a fulness and rotundity unnatural to it at others. Puppies usually comes on the sixty-second, sixty-third, or, at farthest, on the sixty-fourth day. A quarter or half an hour, and sometimes a longer time, intervenes between the expulsion of each fœtus.

Dogs are certainly capable of superfoetation; that is, impregnation may take place at more than one warding, and that by distinct mates.

It would appear that this mental impression, which is perhaps usually raised at some period of œstrum, always recurs at that period, and is so interwoven with the organization even, as to become a stamp or mold for some, if not all, of her future progeny. I had a pug bitch, whose constant companion was a small and almost *white* spaniel dog, of Lord Rivers' breed, of which she was very fond. When it became necessary to separate her, on account of her heat,

from this dog, and to confine her with one of her own kind, she pined excessively; and notwithstanding her situation, it was some time before she would admit of the attentions of the pug dog placed with her. At length, however, she did so: impregnation followed, and at the usual period she brought forth five pug puppies, one of which was elegantly *white*, and more *slender* than the others. The spaniel was soon afterwards given away, but the impression remained; for at two subsequent litters (which were all she had afterwards) she presented me with a *white* young one, which the fanciers know to be a very rare occurrence.

The Rev. R. Lascelles, in his Letters on Sporting, p. 250, relates a case of a grayhound bitch, intrusted to the care of a servant, which whelped one perfect grayhound and six complete curs: the curs were the likeness of the dog she domesticated with in common; the single one resembled the grayhound she was taken to during her heat. There is little reason, therefore, to doubt that the bitch had been previously lined by the cur, and the single grayhound pup was the effect of superfœtation.

Sportsmen incline to the opinion, that the male pups are more strongly tinctured with the external form of the father than of the mother, and *vice versa*; but though instances may occur to favor such a conclusion, it is not a uniform occurrence. [Blaine.

FOXHUNTING AND FISHING.

MR. EDITOR:

Mount Airy, Va. Feb. 13, 1834.

We have had but little foxhunting weather this winter. On the 7th, 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th, our dogs killed *only* two reds and four grays. One of the reds run from the shores of the Rappahannock to the shores of the Potomac, and I dare say could have kept way with Nat Turner in his best day. I earthed one red to-day in thirty minutes; and while digging for him, the dogs started another, and ran him an hour and a half; but what became of him, I can't say, having been thrown out. Old Beckwith hunts on Miss Chance, now nineteen years old. By the by, I will finish this heat by extracts from his fishing notes:

"Mr. Carter caught, *one tide*, in the Rappahannock river twenty-six drumfish. Messrs. V. Lamman and Garland caught twenty-two drumfish, on *one tide* also. In the far west he (Beckwith) caught a catfish weighing 125 lbs. His mouth opened $10\frac{1}{2}$ inches, and a servant boy crawled through it.* He heard of one 5 feet $10\frac{1}{2}$ inches long, weighing 250 lbs. A Mr. Griffith took one weighing 201 lbs., and it had swallowed a buffalo weighing 23 lbs."

* [Oh Molly, what a fish!!]

TENACITY OF LIFE.

MR. EDITOR:

January 7, 1834.

I had a half bred terrier knocked in the head on the 18th of December, and thrown in a gully for a dead dog. On the 25th he was heard to whine. Sir Jennings went with me to see if it was possible he had recovered. We found he could eat, but was too weak to stand. I am certain nothing had entered his lips during the week, and the weather was cold and wet. He is now well, and has fought two battles since Christmas.

Sir Jennings says, Robert Fauntleroy once had a dog knocked in the head, and thrown into the Rappahannock. On the *tenth* day, as the old gentleman was on his way to church, he met the same dog, and he believed him to be directly from the river shore.

HOTSPUR.

A COUPLE OF JEUX D'ESPRIT, FROM THE CORRESPONDENCE OF THE
LATE HON. JOHN RANDOLPH OF ROANOKE.

"On Dr. H. delivering a very flowery oration, with a roll of barley sugar brandished in his right hand.

"With a razor keen
As e'er was seen,
A *Barber* they call Phil,
In Congress rose,
And by the nose
Took Mr. Hemphill's bill:
In huge affright,
At such a sight,
I saw a Jersey dandy
Attempt to stay
That razor's way
With a stick of sugar candy."

"Wynn, the Virginia racer, sold Dr. Thornton (of great notoriety on the turf, as well as for science, wit and philanthropy) a racehorse named Ratler, and was obliged to bring suit for payment. Thornton pleaded that Ratler was good for nothing, (as a racehorse,) and Wynn proved that he had been brought to that condition by starvation:

"WYNN vs. THORNTON.

"How can he hope to win, whatever his speed,
With his horses *unfed* and his counsel *unfee-d*?
His horses unfed will lose him his races—
His lawyers unfed will lose him his cases."

The latter impromptu came from the pen of my esteemed friend, the late Benj. Lincoln Lear, Esq. of Washington city, during the trial, at which your correspondent was present. Dr. Thornton was cast. T.



A DAY'S SPORT AT HAREWOOD—*March 14.*

The fixture was at Mr. Oliver's Park-gate—threw off fourteen couple—found in a twinkling. At first, Mr. Editor, I was secretly hoping we should "pull down," one of the old gentleman's outlying bucks, and verily I thought he might spare one, as I had seen within the Park, two hundred and fifty browsing on a beautiful field of as many acres. But in lieu of a buck it proved to be old sly-boots himself. At the first whimper he broke away to the high grounds in the neighboring forest, and after a few rings there, went down the neck to the river lands, and bravely faced the open; going twice around large level fields in view of all, whose nags could go the figure. For the dogs it was up heads and down sterns; doing their work in a style the most exciting. Being closely pressed, the old one was making his way back to thick cover, when, as often happens, mischief was done by heading him back. The pack here came to a check, and hung for some fifteen minutes, when the scent was hit off, or, as some said, we changed foxes. In half an hour the pace became killing, and the game was driven to "seek salvation" in a hollow tree, with old Rockwood (who, by-the-by, is strongly suspected of sometimes *stealing a sly cut*) nearest to his brush. Sounding horns and baying hounds soon brought all the by-that-time-somewhat-scattered-party, together; except one of the *corps diplomatique* who had overslept, not himself, but the hour, and two gentlemen who were returned *non sunt*, until at dinner, cook Morris sent us up the fresh perch and nice rump steaks, when, Lord, if you had seen how these gentlemen carried on the war!

The wily varmint was soon dragged to light, and the Editor of the Sporting Mag: was appointed to turn him down with "good law" on his side: He was let go on a large neck of land, with all the party posted to guard the *cul de sac*. But well did sly Reynard know, that if he could not clear that, and get sea room, he was "a gone coon."

As the dogs were led on to the place where he was unbagged, they winded him stealing out of the neck, and every whelp seemed as if he would crack his heart strings in the chase—but what *strings* ever gave out such enchanting music! and for running, Mr. Editor, they *flew* across the field more like a flock of pigeons, than any thing else in all “natur.” Once more he barely saved his brush and his life in another hollow tree. From this again, after a few chops of a woodman’s axe, he was ignominiously withdrawn and thrown “to the dogs,” that by this time were basking on the leaves in a sunshine that would have left Diogenes nothing to wish for—but scarcely had he struck his mother earth, when, heavens, what a crash of hounds and huntsmen!—yet the gallant fellow by a happy double, once more cleared his brush, gaining some distance on his pursuers, and a most animated and exciting *dash* of five minutes ensued, until he was seized by Mr. Parker’s incomparable Ruler—one of the old Irish stock, middle size, fawn color, and somewhat bushy tail—a prime and true dog, as ever mouthed a fox.—Leader, one of the right sort, and his owner, Mr. Wolf, riding a superb hunter in capital style, were always in conspicuous places when the pace was in its prime.

I observed several young gentlemen from the city, giving free indulgence to nags of high mettle, like themselves, and appearing each to enjoy the sport with all his heart and soul. Altogether it was a choice day, deserving to rank conspicuously in your annals of the chase. I wish some other correspondent had done it more justice—for myself I was “off my feed” then, and am not “in the vein” now.

TALLYHO.

*Extract from the Byrd Manuscript in the Brandon Library.**

PORTABLE PROVISIONS FOR TRAVELLERS AND SPORTSMEN.

The portable provisions, I would furnish our foresters withal, are glue broth and rockahominy, one containing the essence of bread, the other of meat.

The best way of making the glue broth is after the following method:

Take a leg of beef, veal, venison, or any other young meat, because old meat will not so easily jelly; pare off all the fat, in which there is no nutriment; and of the lean make a very strong broth after the usual manner, by boiling the meat to rags, till all the goodness be out. After skimming off what fat remains, pour the broth into a large stew pan, well tinned, and let it simmer over a gentle even fire

* Being the very curious and entertaining journal of Col. Byrd, appointed under the colonial government, to survey the line between Virginia and North Carolina.

till it come to a thick jelly. Then take it off, and set it over a boiling water, which is an evenner heat and not so apt to burn the broth to the vessel. Over that let it be evaporated, stirring it very often, till it be reduced, when cold, into a substance like glue. Then cut it into small pieces, laying them singly in the cold, that they may dry the sooner. When the pieces are perfectly dry, put them into a canister, and they will be good, if kept dry, a whole East India voyage.

The glue is so strong that two or three drachms dissolved in boiling water, with a little salt, will make a half pint of good broth; and if you should be faint with fasting or fatigue, let a small piece of this glue melt in your mouth, and you will find yourself surprisingly refreshed.

One pound of this cookery should keep a man in good heart above a month; and it is not only nourishing, but likewise very wholesome. Particularly it is good against fluxes, which woodsmen are very liable to, by lying too much near the moist ground, and guzzling too much cold water. But as it will be only used now and then in times of scarcity, when game is wanting, two pounds of it will be enough for a journey of six months.

But this broth will be still more heartening if you thicken every mess with half a spoonful of rockahominy, which is nothing but Indian corn parched without burning, and reduced to powder. The fire drives out all the watery parts of the corn, leaving the strength of it behind, and this being very dry, becomes much lighter for carriage, and less liable to be spoiled by the moist air.

Thus half a dozen pounds of this sprightly bread will sustain a man for as many months, provided he husband it well, and always spare it when he meets with venison, which as I said before, may be very safely eaten without any bread at all.

By what I have said, a man must not lumber himself with more than eight or ten pounds of provisions, though he continue half a year in the woods. These and his gun will support him very well during that time, without the danger of keeping one single fast. And though some of his days may be what the French call "Jours Maiqus," yet there will happen no more of those than will be necessary for his health, and to carry off the excesses of the days of plenty, when our travellers will be apt to indulge their lawless appetites too much.

The Washington Pack, united with Capt. Terrett's and Mr. Chichester's of Fairfax, with some of the blood of old Rallywood and Ruler, and of old Juno, whose bristles rose, and eyes turned red, when she was running to kill; chopped three greys in one day the middle of last month—by the next season, Clark will hunt a pack of crack dogs.

ANGORA HOUNDS AND CATS.

[In the midst of his official duties, at the far side of the world, Commodore Porter—beloved and admired of his country—finds time to lay its sportsmen and housewives under obligation.]

MY DEAR SKINNER:

Pera, Nov. 7, 1833.

I have placed on board the United States, two Angora cats, male and female, which Commodore Patterson promises to take care of, and furnish you with a pair of their progeny. I sent to Angora for them. I have also placed on board, in charge of Com. P. and Capt. Nicholson, two dogs and two sluts of the Angora breed of hounds, one of them a beautiful creature, full grown, and distinguished for killing hares—the other three pups of three months old they have also promised you some of the whelps.

I believe I have done all that I can do in getting the breed of both into the United States, and can only hope that my efforts may prove successful. Yours, with sincere regard, DAVID PORTER.

THE CHASE.

Washington, March 19, 1834.

Saturday was a blank, and the only one this year. The truth is, it is time to quit. The reds are heavy with young, and the grays will whelp in two or three weeks or a month. The lads are out today. Mr. Tyler sent four fine looking hounds.

METHOD OF MAKING A TURF BETTING BOOK.—The first object of a betting man is, to purchase cheaply and sell dearly; and next, to secure himself by hedging, so that he cannot lose if he do not win; and lastly, to make himself a winner, without a *chance of being a loser*. This is done by what is called betting round. For example, if twenty horses start in a race, and A bets ten to one *against each*, he must win nine, as he receives nineteen, and only pays ten, namely ten to one on the winning horse. It is quite evident, that if A bets against all, taking care that he does not bet a higher sum against any one horse that may win, than could be covered by his winnings with the others that lose, he *must win*. It is by this system of betting that it becomes a matter of indifference which horse wins, his money being divided among them all; and, in fact, the outsider is often the best winner for him. There is, however, what is called the "book horse" in some of the *great* races, in which more than one party are concerned. What the term "book horse" implies, we need not explain further than by saying, that it would signify little were he a book and not a horse; the animal with the best blood in England in his veins, and the best jockey on his back, has no more chance to win, if backed heavily to lose, than a *jackass*.—*Eng. paper.*

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

It appears that at the late race meeting at Charleston, the get of the renowned Bertrand took each of the three regular purses; a similar compliment was once before paid to their ancestor, imported Bedford, when Galatin also took the handicap; and more recently to Sir Archy, when Childers also won it; but we believe the get of Sir Archy have frequently taken all the purses on other courses. Gen. Hampton and Mr. Richardson, are the only gentlemen, who have taken each day's purse at Charleston. The Virginia veteran, Col. Johnson, we believe has performed that achievement *more than once*, and on other courses than in his own state. The last autumn he took every purse at Treehill.

The success of Bertrand Jr. and Julia, *establishes* the power of the Bedford stock. Their sire and dam were out of Bedford mares. The Bertrands and Monsieur Tonsons bid fair to render the name of Bedford as immortal as that of Diomed.

PROMISING ANIMAL.—I am often asked why H. A. T. did not start Emily Tonson, by Monsieur Tonson, out of the sister to Fussere, for the \$500 stakes over the Central Course, last October. Her blood, high form, and fine action, having excited great expectation of distinguished performances. The answer is, she was seriously injured, by being forced against a pine pole, the end of which striking the lower part of the neck, passed upwards towards the mane, breaking off and leaving the end, which two men could with difficulty extract; it is thirteen inches long, six inches in circumference, with knots or snags of an inch. I intend sending it to you the first opportunity. Thus, by the misconduct and carelessness of a boy, has a nag valued at two or three thousand dollars, been prevented from appearing on the turf. Unless sold at fifteen hundred dollars, she is to be with Autocrat next season.

Zuleika, by Gracehus, out of the dam of Tychicus, is in fold by old Timoleon—this mare was offered for sale in your first volume, for two hundred dollars, not less than two thousand would buy her now. So much for your "movement party."

It will be seen that Mr. Livingston has placed in the market two animals that deserve to rank among the first in America. *Terror*, for size, figure, blood and promise, though yet untried, and the distinguished Alice Gray.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS OF THE CHARLESTON JOCKEY CLUB.

Charleston, March 3, 1834.

CHARLES PINCKNEY, *President*.

JAMES ROSE, *Vice President*.

CHARLES WARLEY, *Treasurer*.

JOHN B. IRVING, *Secretary*.

ABRAHAM MILLER, *Resident Steward*.

STEWARDS.—James Sinkler, J. C. Cochran, W. Washington, W. Harleston, P. Lowmes, W. Ancrum, Jas. M'Pherson, and J. B. Finley.

MANAGERS OF THE BALL.—James Rose, John B. Irving, C. J. Manigault, Wm. C. Murray and Wm. S. Ball.

STANDING COMMITTEE.—Col. Ashe, R. Wetherspoon, R. Berney, and W. A. Carson.

Extract from Petersburg, March 16, 1834.

From the increase of racing stables, and the great number of horses taken up this spring, we anticipate splendid racing in this section; many of whom will attend also at the Central Course.

NEW RACE COURSE AT OXFORD, N. CAROLINA.

MR. EDITOR:

Oxford, N. C. Feb. 13, 1834.

The Oxford N. C. Jockey Club was organized on the 6th instant, by the election of the following officers, viz:

THOMAS TURNER, *President.*

THOMAS T. HUNT, }
WILLIAM ROBARDS, } *Vice Presidents.*

MEMUCAN HUNT, *Corresponding Secretary.*

RHODES N. HERNDON, *Recording Secretary.*

THOMAS W. NORMAN, *Treasurer.*

STEWARDS.—John S. Eaton, John C. Taylor, Richard Bullock, John C. Ridley.

It affords me pleasure, as the organ of the Club, to announce to you the almost unparalleled zeal and promptness with which our success has been placed beyond the reach of contingencies—our subscription already amounts to upwards of one hundred names at \$10 each, annually, for five years, and is almost daily increasing. It is composed of gentlemen of the first standing in our community, and the whole bids fair to be conducted in a manner worthy of the noble and fascinating amusement of the turf. Our situation is a most charming one for a course, exhibiting every stride of the noble animals.

It is hoped and believed here that our locality will make our track the scene of contest between our chivalrous neighbors of S. Carolina and the Old Dominion.

MEMUCAN HUNT, *Corresponding Sec'y.*

“We have ascertained that imp. Chance made his last season in Maryland, in 1814; and passed through Bladensburg, when on his return to Virginia, only an hour or so ahead of the British army, under Gen. Ross.—He went the next season to N. Carolina, and shortly after became impotent. The year of his death we are uninformed. He was foaled in 1797. His celebrity in England and America is well known.”

A Mr. Thos. H. Reeder, of Charles county, Md. in an advertisement, in the National Intelligencer, offers for sale, among other “blooded mares,” the “bay mare, Virginia, *about thirteen years old,** by imported Chance, and *very much like him*; her dam by imp. Spread Eagle; grandam a thorough bred mare, by Lindley’s Arabian, &c.” †

But these are obviously *important* errors in this pedigree. The last year imp. Chance stood in Maryland, was 1814 or ’15. His last season in the state, was either on the Eastern Shore or at Bellair, in Prince George’s county. When at the latter place, it is believed, the only mares sent to him from Charles county were Mr. Jenifer’s mare, which produced Multum in Parvo, and Dr. Marshall’s, which produced Vanguard. In 1816, he went to North Carolina, where he ended his days. It has been a source of deep regret that he got but few colts there. Lindley’s Arabian was imported before the Revolution. Spread Eagle, about 1798, was shortly thereafter carried to Kentucky. If Mr. Reeder’s mare, be by imp. Chance, and the balance of her pedigree be correct, she may have the faculty of producing at a good old age, like her dam and grandam—and if so, eight additional years may not diminish her intrinsic worth.

* She must be nineteen if by Chance, and got the last season he was in this state.

† Truly a most excellent pedigree, so far as it goes; no better blood could be selected than that of the three imported horses, Chance, Spread Eagle, and Lindley’s Arabian. “&c.” must refer to Fearnought, &c. But there are &c. &c.



RACING CALENDAR.

NEW MARKET (*Va.*) RACES,

Spring meeting, 1813.

First day, a *Silver Cup*, value \$150; two mile heats, entrance \$20.

Wm. R. Johnson's b. h. Massena, by Citizen, five years old,					
110 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1 1
Wm. Allen's b. h. Miser, by Hambleton, four years old, 100 lbs.					3 2
Wm. Wynn's ch. m. Lady Racket, by Diomed, five years old,					
107 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2 3
Thomas Watson's b. f. Rosina, by Sir Harry, four years old,					
97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	5 4
John Drummond's b. g. Handle-the-Cash, by Diomed, five years old, 107 lbs.					4 dis.
Wm. Ball's ch. c. Thunderclap, by Florizel, four years old,					
100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 3 m. 54 s.—3 m. 56 s.					

Second day, the Jockey Club purse of \$600; four mile heats, \$20 entrance, to be added to the purse.

Wm. Wynn's ch. g. Cup Bearer, by Florizel, five years old,					
107 lbs.	-	-	-	-	3 1 1
Wm. R. Johnson's g. m. Favorite, by Bellair, six years old,					
107 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1 2 2
John Worsham's b. h. Sir Druid, by Rolla, eight years old,					
129 lbs.	-	-	-	-	5 6 3
John Drummond's b. h. Highflyer, by Sir Harry, five years old,					
100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	4 3 4
John Minge's br. h. North Britain, by Jack Andrews, five years old, 110 lbs.					6 4 5
Burwell Wilkes' ch. h. Madison, by Diomed, seven years old,					
126 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2 5 dr.
John Holmes' br. h. Molineaux, by Archduke, five years old,					
110 lbs.	-	-	-	-	7 dr.
Time, 8 m. 7 s.—8 m. 9 s.—8 m. 16 s.					

Third day, a Post Stakes, entrance, \$100 each, play or pay, mile heats, for three years old, eight subscribers.

Burwell Wilkes' b. c. Rockingham, by Potomac, three years old,					
86 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1 1
Wm. R. Johnson's b. f. Variety, by Potomac, three years old,					
83 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2 2
Wm. Wynn's ch. f. ———, by Bedford, three years old,					
83 lbs.	-	-	-	-	dis.
John Minge's ch. c. Anacreon, by Florizel, three years old, 83 lbs.					dis.
Thomas Watson's b. f. Humility, by Florizel, three years old,					
86 lbs.	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 1 m. 52 s.—1 m. 57 s.					

Same day, a Sweepstakes, entrance \$20, mile heats.

Wm. Ball's ch. c. Paymaster, by Florizel, three years old, 86 lbs.	1	1
Thomas Watson's b. f. Humility, by Florizel, three years old,		
33 lbs.	-	4 2
Wm. Wynn's ch. c. ———, by Bedford, three years old,		
83 lbs.	-	3 3
John Minge's ch. c. Anacreon, by Florizel, three years old, 86 lbs.	2	4
Time, 1 m. 54 s.—2 m. 4 s.		

Fourth day, the Proprietor's purse, \$250; two mile heats, entrance \$15, to be added to the purse.

Allen I. Davie's ch. c. Little Billy, by Florizel, four years old,		
100 lbs.	-	1 1
John Minge's ch. c. Jefferson, by Bedford, four years old,		
100 lbs.	-	4 2
Wm. R. Johnson's ch. c. Thaddeus, by Florizel, four years old,		
100 lbs.	-	2 3
Thomas Watson's g. m. Sally Duffly, by Diomed, six years old,		
117 lbs.	-	3 dr.
John Drummond's b. h. Sir Henry, by Sir Harry, five years old,		
110 lbs.	-	5 dr.
Wm. Wynn's b. f. Crazy Jane, by Florizel, four years old,		
87 lbs.	-	dis.
Time, 5 m. 54 s.—6 m. 2 s.		

[Petersburg Republican.]

COLUMBIA (Ohio) RACES.

Spring meeting, 1832, commenced April 30.

First day, proprietor's purse, \$150, two mile heats.

J. J. Stevenson's gr. c. Gimcrack, three years old, by Pacolet,		
dam by Tiger,	-	1 1
T. B. Scruggs' b. f. Mary Porter, four years old, by Bertrand,		
dam by Whip,	-	2 2
Col. Ramsay's ch. c. three years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Whip,	3	dis.
W. Thompson's ch. c. Unit, three years old, by Saxe Weimar,		
dam by Whip,	-	4 dis.
Time, 3m. 54s.—3m. 52s.		

Second day, purse \$200, three mile heats.

Col. Ramsay's b. m. Polly Hopkins, five years old, by Bertrand,		
dam by Whip,	-	1 1
W. Thompson's ch. m. Ann Beauchamp, five years old, by		
Whipster, dam by Tiger,	-	2 dr.
Time, 5m. 55s.		

Third day, purse \$300, four mile heats.

Thos. B. Scruggs' ch. m. Lady Talleyrand, five years old, by		
Bertrand, dam by Whip,	-	1 2 1
W. Thompson's ch. f. Isora, four years old, by Bertrand, dam		
by Snap,	-	2 1 2
Time, 7m. 55s.—8m. 10s.—8m. 20s.		

Fourth day, two mile heats, for three year old colts, entrance \$50.

Col. Ramsay's ch. c. by Kosciusko,	-	1 1
Thos. B. Scruggs' b. c. by Hamiltonian,	-	2 2

W. L. BARWISE, Sec'y.

ROCKY MOUNT (Va.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, commenced Thursday, October 10.

First day, Sweepstake colt race, \$100 entrance, h. f. mile heats.

Wm. Garth's b. c. by Tonson, dam Blackeyed Susan, and Robert Hairs-
tons' ch. f. by Shakspeare; dam Fanny Easton, paid forfeit,

Thomas Hale's b. f. Francis Perrit, by Shakspeare; dam Sally

Brown, - - - - - 1 1

John D. Taylor's b. c. Tristram Shandy, by Shakspeare, dam

Nancy Madison, - - - - - 3 2

Paschal Buford's b. c. Billy Wallace, by Shakspeare; dam Lucy

Pfleger, - - - - - 2 3

Time, 2 m. $\frac{1}{2}$ s.—2m.

Second day, Jockey Club purse, \$200; two mile heats.

John P. White's b. c. Moses, four years old, by Monsieur

Tonson; dam by Bellair, - - - - - 3 1 1

Thomas Hale's b. h. General Brooke, five years old, by Sir

Archy; dam Bet Bounce, - - - - - 2 3 2

Wm. Garth's b. m. Morgiana, eight years old, by Kosciusko;

dam Lady Rockfish, - - - - - 1 2 dr.

Wm. Terry's ch. h. Proclamation, five years old, by Arab;

dam by Thaddeus, - - - - - 4 dis.

Time, 4 m. $\frac{1}{2}$ s.—3 m. 59 s.—4 m. 9 s.

In justice to Proclamation, we must state that a week previous to this race, he received a hurt in the shoulder, and which returning upon him in this race, together with a very bad start which he got, it is thought contributed to his being distanced the second heat.

Third day, Proprietor's purse \$100, mile heats.

Wm. Terry's ch. f. Clar de Kitchen, by Shakspeare; dam

Kitty Madison, - - - - - 1 3 dr.

John P. White's ch. f. Fanny Kemble, by Gohanna, - 2 dis.

Wm. Garth's b. m. Morgiana, by Kosciusko, - 4 2 2

Thomas Hale's ch. m. Sally Jeter, by Sir Charles, - 3 1 1

Robert Hairston's ch. f. by Shakspeare, dam Fanny Easton, dis.

John D. Taylor's b. h. by Shakspeare, - - - - - dis.

Clar de Kitchen having been unfortunately, after winning the first heat in fine style, thrown to the ground by one of the vanquished horses running against her after she had stopped above the stand, occasioning a slight damage to the rider as well as herself. At the sound of the horn Clar de Kitchen, took the inside, Fanny Kemble very politely stepping up by her side, Sally Jeter asserting her right next, was prepared to sustain the character of the Charleses and last though not least, came the far famed Morgiana, the heroine of eighteen gallant and nobly contested fields. At the word go, away they went; Clar de Kitchen ahead followed hard by Morgiana, who made several attempts to pass, but failed for the first three quarters, when she forced herself ahead. Sally Jeter not liking to keep company with Fanny Kemble, bid her adieu, shot before and came out ahead. Clar de Kitchen's rider losing a stirrup at the first jump was unable to avail himself of the reins in staying her, which is deemed of great importance in a race. The judges declared the heat of course to Sally Jeter, when after the necessary time for preparing for a third heat, Clar de Kitchen was drawn, and Morgiana left the sole competing horse with Sally Jeter; at the word go the third time Sally took the lead, hard pressed by Morgiana, they running locked for the first half mile, when Sally acting with the same urbanity of manners towards her as towards Fanny Kemble on a former occasion, very politely bid her adieu also, and came out about twenty

steps ahead. Upon this occasion the rain had been so great in the morning and continuing until 12 o'clock, that the track was literally a quagmire.

Time, 2 m. 4 s.—2 m. 5 s.—2 m. 13 s.

JAMES C. TATE, *Sec'ry.*

SPARTA (*Geo.*) RACES,

Commenced Wednesday Dec. 4, 1833.

First day, mile heats, purse \$200.

Mr. Ligon's b. h. Cannibal, five years old, by Muckle John,									
dam by Oscar,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3 1 1

Mr. Covington's b. f. Queen Adelaide, four years old, by Arab, dam by Virginian,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2 2 2
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Gen. J. D. Thomas' b. f. Lady Burke, four years old, by Falstaff, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1 dis.*
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Time, 1m. 57½s.—2m. 6s.—2m. 15.

Track very heavy—rain falling during the heats, and for some days before.

Second day, two mile heats, purse, \$250.

Mr. Ligon's, g. c. Gov. Hamilton, four years, by Sir Andrew, dam by Bonaparte,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1 1
--	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	-----

Mr. Neal's, gr. h. Muckle Andrew, five years old, by Muckle John, dam by Andrew,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2 2
--	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	-----

J. Holsey's b. g. Nullifier, five years old, by Whip, dam by Quick-silver,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3 dis.
--	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	--------

J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Division, by Arab, dam by Virginian,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
--	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	------

Time, 4m. 34s.—4m. 26s.

Track very muddy.

Third day, three mile heats, purse \$300.

Mr. Ligon's b. c. Plato, four years old, by Sir William, (out of Transport,) dam by Tiger,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1 1
--	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	-----

Mr. Harrison's b. m. Jane Bertrand, five years old, by Bertrand,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2 2
--	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	-----

Mr. Covington's b. m. Eliza Jackson, five years old, by Sir Andrew, dam by Financier,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3 3
---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	-----

Time, 6m. 30s.—6. 32s.

Track very heavy.

Fourth day, best three in five, purse \$260.

J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Division, five years, by Arab, dam by Virginian,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2 1 1
--	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	-------

Mr. Neal's gr. h. Muckle Andrew, five years old, by Muckle-john, dam by Sir Andrew,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1 2 2
---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	-------

Gen. J. D. Thomas' b. f. Lady Burke, four years old, by Falstaff, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3 dr.
--	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	-------

Our track is one mile in circumference, by actual measurement, as suggested in your Register, over excellent land for the purpose, but was rendered very heavy by continued rain.

A. S. BROWN, *Sec'ry.*

ORANGEBURG (*S. C.*) RACES.

Commenced, Thursday January 2, 1834.

First day, three mile heats, purse \$300.

Aug. Flud's ch. h. Zip Coon, aged, by Rob Roy,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1 1
--	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	-----

D. Rowe's ch. h. John Selden, five years old, by Reliance, dam by Hephestion,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2 2
---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	-----

Time, 6m. 18s—6m. 47s.—won easily.

Fell by the breaking of a plate.

Second day, two mile heats, purse \$150.

P. M. Butler's b. c. Argyle, three years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Oscar,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Aug. Flud's cr. m. Fanny, five years old, by Reliance,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 4m. 12s.—4m. 16s.						

Third day, mile heats.

F. Felder's b. c. Edisto, four years old by Reliance,	-	2	1	1
D. Rowe's ch. f. three years old, by Reliance,	-	1	2	dr.

CHARLESTON (S. C.) RACES,

Over the Washington Course, commenced on Wednesday, March 26, 1834.

First day, Jockey Club purse of \$1000, four mile heats.

Col. Richardson's ch. h. Bertrand Junior, six years old, by Bertrand, dam Transport by Virginus, 120 lbs.	-	-	1	1
W. G. Haun's b. c. Plato, four years old, by Sir William, (out of Transport,) dam Black Eyed Susan by Tiger, 102 lbs.	-	-	2	dr.
Time, 7 m. 55 s.				

This race excited unusual interest. An immense crowd assembled at the hour appointed for starting, to witness a trial of speed between two, as it was supposed, of the fleetest and best horses of the day. The result occasioned much disappointment. On stripping, it was evident to the knowing ones that Plato was not *right*, whilst Bertrand Junior never looked in better condition. They got off well together, however; Bertrand Junior leading, and winning the heat in fine style, and apparently with much ease. Plato was immediately withdrawn.

Same day, a sweepstake for saddle horses, mile heats, (carrying feathers.)

Mr. Washington's ch. g. Stono,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Ancrum's ch. m. Adelheid,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 1 m. 59 s.—2 m. 10 s.						

Second day, Jockey Club purse of \$600, three mile heats.

W. G. Haun's b. f. Rattlesnake, four years old, by Bertrand, dam Devil by West Paragon, 99 lbs.	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Richardson's b. m. Little Venus, six years old, by Sir William, dam Lecadoè by Potomac, 117 lbs.	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Sinkler's ch. c. Eutaw, three years old, by Sir Archy Junior, dam Carolina by Buzzard, 90 lbs.	-	-	-	3	3
Time, 5 m. 45 s.—5 m. 55 s.					

Same day, a sweepstake, two mile heats, (carrying feathers.)

Col. Richardson's ch. h. Mucklejohn, six years old, by Mucklejohn, dam by Highflyer,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Spann's b. f. Mary Jane, three years old, by Bolivar Junior, dam by Little Billy,	-	-	-	-	2	2
W. G. Haun's gr. c. Governor Hamilton, four years old, by Sir Andrew, dam by Bonaparte,	-	-	-	-	3	dr.
Time, 3 m. 50 s.—3 m. 58 s.						

Third day, Jockey Club purse of \$400, two mile heats.

Col. Richardson's b. f. Julia, four years old, by Bertrand, dam Transport by Virginus, 99 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
W. G. Haun's ch. c. Little Red, three years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Hambletonian, 90 lbs.	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Time, 3 m. 53 s.						

Same day, a sweepstake for saddle horses, mile heats, (carrying feathers.)

Mr. Dargan's bl. h. Nemo,	-	-	-	-	1	1
---------------------------	---	---	---	---	---	---

Mr. Haun's gr. g. Pickeoon,	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
Mr. Richardson's ch. g. Comet,	-	-	-	-	-	4	3
Mr. Prentiss' ch. m. Lady Louisa,	-	-	-	-	-	6	4
Mr. Moyes' ch. m. Hannah Jenkins,	-	-	-	-	-	2	5
Mr. John Huger's b. g. Hagan,	-	-	-	-	-	5	6

Fourth day, a handicap race, three mile heats.

Col. Richardson's Little Venus, 107 lbs. - - - 1 1

Mr. Haun's Governor Hamilton, 97 lbs. - - - 2 2

Time, 5 m. 58 s.—5 m. 52 s.

Same day, a sweepstake; mile heats, best three in five, (carrying feathers.)

Mr. Haun's Little Red,	-	-	-	-	-	3	6	1
Mr. Dargan's bl. h. Nemo,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	dis.
Mr. Reardon's b. g. Nullifier,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	dis.
Mr. Ancrum's ch. m. Adelheid,	-	-	-	-	-	4	3	dis.
Mr. Graves' ch. g. Snipe,	-	-	-	-	-	7	4	dis.
Mr. Reynolds' bl. g. Leadenwork,	-	-	-	-	-	6	5	dr.
Mr. Ruffin's ch. g. Tom,	-	-	-	-	-	5		dis.
Dr. Caper's gr. h. Eagle,	-	-	-	-	-			dis.
Time, 1 m. 58 s.—2 m.—1 m. 59 s.								

The following stakes are now open for the next year, over the Washington Course. All communications to be sent to the Secretary of the Club in Charleston.

1. A sweepstake for all ages, to run on the Monday preceding the next regular South Carolina Jockey Club races; \$100 entrance, h.f. mile heats; to close 1st of August. Three or more to make a race. Weight for age.

2. A sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, to run on the Tuesday preceding the next regular South Carolina Jockey Club races; \$200 entrance, h.f. two mile heats; to close 1st of August. Three or more to make a race. Weight for age.

☞ To the latter stake there are already two entrances.

JOHN B. IRVING, *Sec'ry.*

[It gives us pleasure to add the following extract from Dr. Irving's private letter:]

Next year we expect to increase the sport throughout the whole southern country. Within a short time there has been quite a revival, which promises well for the future.

AUGUSTA (Geo.) RACE.

A sweepstake for Jackson colts, foaled spring of 1831, was run for over the Augusta (Geo.) Course, on Tuesday, 21st of January last. There were four entries; two paid forfeit.

John Greenwood's ch. f. Charity, (trained by A. Stewart,) three years old, - - - - - 1 1

John Phinizy's gr. c. Resistance, three years old, dam by Sir Andrew, - - - - - 2 2

Time, 2 m.—2 m. 2 s. Track heavy and slippery from recent rains.

HOPKINSVILLE (Ken.) RACE.

First day, for four year olds, purse \$133; two mile heats.

L. L. Leavell's gr. f. Atalanta, by Stockholder, dam by Arab, 1 1

A. P. Yource's b. c. Hotspur, by Stockholder, dam Jib, 2 2

Time, 4 m. 4 s.—4 m. 6 s.

In the account of the Elkton, Ken. Races, page 320, in the second day's race for "sire of Redgauntlet," read "since called Redgauntlet."

TURF REGISTER.

Stud of Wm. Terry, Esq. of Bedford Co. Va.

KITTY MADISON, ch. m. (fifteen years old spring of 1834,) by old Madison, (he by imp. Diomed;) her dam by Godolphin; grandam by Janus; g. grandam by Jolly Roger. Godolphin by imp. Diomed; dam Sally Shark by imp. Shark; grandam Betsey Pringle by imp. Fearnought.

Her produce:

1827; ch. c. by Washington; sold to Mr. John Roller, of Abingdon, for \$500.

1829; f. Clar de Kitchen, by Shakspeare.

1830; b. f. Mermaid, by Shakspeare.

1831; b. c. by Shakspeare.

1832; ch. c. by do.

1833; bl. f. by Star.

Now in foal by Gohanna.

LADY HAMBLETON, ch. m. (sixteen hands high, foaled in 1819;) got by Thaddeus; dam by Diomed; grandam by Bennehan's Sterne; he by imp. Janus.

Her produce:

1827; ch. c. by Washington; sold to C. Coffee, of Kentucky, for \$500.

1828; ch. c. Proclamation, by Arab.

1830; b. c. by Shakspeare.

1831; ch. c. by do.

1832; b. c. by do.

1833; died in foal by Star.

LADY CHARLES, ch. m. (foaled in 1825, by Sir Charles.

Her produce:

1830; b. c. by Shakspeare.

1833; b. f. by do.

POLLY PEGRAM, b. m. (sixteen hands high, foaled in 1824; got by Herod. Now in foal by Gohanna.

MARY ROBERTSON, b. f. (foaled in 1830;) got by Shakspeare; dam by old Madison; grandam by imported Knowsley.

BAY DOE, b. f. (foaled in 1830,) by Shakspeare, dam by Sir Archy.

CLARI, b. m. (foaled in 1826,) by Willoughby; he by Cook's Whip; her dam by Edmondson's Pantaloon; he by imp. Bedford.

Her produce:

Ro. c. by Copper Bottom.

Liberty, Bedford Co. Va.

Feb. 1, 1834. WM. TERRY.

Pedigree of a colt, the property of J. F. Everitt, Esq. of Mobile, Alab.

He was foaled May 2, 1833; got by Leviathan, out of a Timoleon mare, whose pedigree is thus stated by James Jackson, Esq. by whom she was raised:

"The brown mare was five years old last spring. She was got by Timoleon; her dam by old Pacolet; her grandam by General Jackson's Truxton; her g. grandam by imp. Highlander, out of a thoroughbred mare in New Jersey. She was sent to Kentucky with Highlander, as an evidence of his foal getting; was there purchased by Col. William P. Anderson at \$500, and brought to Tennessee.

"Given at Tuskaloosa, Dec. 1st, 1830. JAS. JACKSON."

The pedigree of the "thoroughbred mare from New Jersey" is requested, and will be thankfully received by J. F. E.

WALNUT, by imp. Archibald; dam Cremona by imp. Spread Eagle, out of imp. Gasteria by Balloon.

HAVOC, ch. (eight years old this spring, upwards of sixteen hands high,) was got by Sir Charles; his dam Powancy by Sir Alfred; grandam by Sir Peter Teazle; g. grandam Castianira, the dam of Sir Archy.

Sir Alfred by imp. Sir Harry, out of Lady Chesterfield by imp. Diomed—Lady Bolingbroke by Pantaloon. J. HETH.

CRITIC, ch. (property of T. R. S. Boyce, foaled January 29, 1829,) was got by American Eclipse; his dam Crop by Eclipse Herod; grandam Dairymaid by imp. Bedford—old Racket by Gen. Ridgley's Gray

Medley—Tamerlane—Peg, by imp. Juniper.

Eclipse Herod, by imp. Driver; his dam (imported) by Franco's Escape, (which was raised by Mr. Bullock, and belonged afterwards to the Prince of Wales—the fleetest horse in England;) grandam the Percy Arabian mare, bred by Lord Louvaive; g. grandam (Louisa's dam) by King Herod—Snap—Chalkstone's dam by Shepherd's Crab. (See *Eng. Stud Book*.)

The above pedigree is made out from the original certificates, in the possession of T. R. S. Boyce.

March, 1834.

MARIA, ch. m. (foaled in 1823, fifteen hands two inches high;) got by Omega, he by imp. Diomed; her dam by Buzzard, (American,) he by imp. Buzzard; her grandam by Febrifuge, he by Sims' Wildair; her g. grandam by Bellair, he by Hart's Medley. The Bellair was out of a thoroughbred mare, the property of the late William Parham, (carpenter,) of the county of Sussex, Va. as has always been stated. She sold for £100, Virginia money, in about the year 1798.

Given under my hand, this 15th day of January, 1834.

WM. WYNN.

COUNCIL, ch. m. (foaled in 1828;) got by Irby's Contention; her dam by Sir Archy; grandam by Hill's King Tammany—an imp. mare—Gray Diomed—Bandy—Mark Antony.

Given under my hand, this 15th day of January, 1834.

WM. WYNN.

CONCERT, a red ch. c. (foaled in April, 1833,) the produce of Council; got by American Eclipse—with a small star in his face.

Council is now in foal to Sir Charles, and Maria to American Eclipse.

Given under my hand, this 15th day of January, 1833.

WM. WYNN.

N. B. The Bellair mare, the g. grandam of Maria, sold at a year

old for \$150, and she won many country races, and I believe never was beaten. Though she never was in a regular training, yet she run with success. The price which both her and her dam sold for, in their day, was the highest I heard of—it was the top of the market.

W. W.

(The above mares, Maria and Council, and colt Concert by Eclipse, sold autumn of 1833, by Col. Wm. Wynn, to Messrs. W. R. and B. H. Barrow, of St. Francisville, Lou.—Also by J. M. Selden to the same, a gr. m. by Henry out of full sister to Eclipse—in foal to Medley.)

CUPBARNIER, *alias* ROBERT LANCER, (property of the subscriber;) got by Pacific; dam by Young Rufus—Duke of Bedford—imp. Janus.

Young Rufus by old Rufus; dam by Celer—Lottery, he by Janus—old Fearnought—imp. Eclipse.

Old Rufus by Buckskin, out of a thoroughbred mare owned by Col. H. Hunter of North Carolina.

Buckskin by Mark Antony; dam by Brandon, (he by Aristotle, dam by imp. Janus.)

Aristotle by the Cullen Arabian, dam by old Crab—Hobgoblin—Gedolphin Arabian. Z. M. BEALL.

Russellville, Logan Co. Ken.

Jan. 25, 1834.

GRAND TURK, (formerly TURK,) ch. full fifteen hands and a quarter high; was foaled in 1826, the property of Thomas Pearsall, of Long Island, N. Y. He was got by American Eclipse; his dam Blank by Bus-sorah Arabian; his grandam Cynisca by Hephestion, and was purchased by Mr. Pearsall from Col. Richard Singleton of South Carolina, for the sum of \$1000; his g. grandam was Singleton's favorite mare Pandora; she by Bellair of Virginia, (one of the very best horses of his day;) —Soldier—Oscar—Merry Tom—Crawford—Silvereye—one of Col. Alexander Billing's best bred mares. He is now at Augusta, Geo. and is the joint property of John G. Winter and John Morrison.

MONSIEUR LAQUOI, ch. (five years old in June next, property of the subscriber,) was got by Monsieur Tonson; his dam by Hill's Tartar—old Celer—Janus—Clockfast—Silvertail.

Hill's Tartar was bred by the late James Hill, of Amelia county, Va. and was got by Diomed—old Celer—imp. Bay Richmond—imp. Fear-nought—Goldfinder—Mark Antony.

S. C. GRIFFIN.

Charlotte Co. Va. Jan. 9, 1834.

DEPOSITE, b. (property of the subscriber,) by Wormwood; he by Sir Archy out of Lady Botts. Depo-site's dam Clarissa, by Sumter; grand-dam by Cook's (or Blackburn's) Whip—imp. Spread Eagle—Bellair.

J. S. DICKINSON.

Louisa Co. Va. Feb. 3, 1834.

VIRGINIANA.

Hanover Co. Va. Feb. 19, 1834.

This is to certify, that the pedigree published of Virginiana, by E. Hamilton, in the last December No. of the American Turf Register, p. 220, is a true statement of her age and pedigree; that said mare was sold to said Hamilton by me in July last, and had been put the previous spring to Gohanna, and was believed to be in foal by him.

WM. D. TAYLOR.

MISS BETHUNE.

State of New York, county of Kings, ss.

This is to certify, that the ch. m. now called Miss Bethune, with a star and four white feet, sold to John G. Winter of Georgia, in December last, (1833,) was foaled in the month of May, 1829, our property; that she was got by the celebrated horse John Richards; her dam (also raised by us) was got by old Duroc, who was the sire of Eclipse; her grandam (also raised by us) was got by Mambrino, who was got by old Messenger; her g. g. grandam, Rozette, was got by Bajazet, which was the dam of Tippoo Sultan, which we also raised and run. He won seven races in great style, and received one forfeit, and excelled in speed and bottom any horse he ever contended

with. Her g. g. g. grandam was got by the celebrated horse Bashaw; her g. g. g. g. grandam by Young Bulle Rock, who was got by old Bulle Rock out of the Britannia mare. She was full sister to True Briton, and dam of Liberty, King Herod and Wilkes. Britannia's dam was the celebrated imported mare Milia. Old Bulle Rock was got by imported old Sparks. Her g. g. g. g. g. grandam was got by the noted turf horse Selim; her g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Col. Hopper's Pacolet; her g. g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam by old Sparks; her g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam was Col. Tasker's mare Queen Mab; her g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam was Miss Caldwell.

Given under our hands and seal, this 31st day of January, 1834.

J. & J. TERHUNE. (L.S.)

GUNPOWDER.

New York, Dec. 18, 1833.

Mr. Editor,—I observe on the cover of the last October number of your valuable Register, an advertisement by a Kentucky correspondent, requesting information respecting a horse called Gunpowder, that ran at Albany in 1803, and was beaten by imp. Prince Frederick. Well recollecting that fact, it affords me much pleasure to furnish the information requested by your correspondent.

Gunpowder was a gelding, bred by Dr. Treadwell of Long Island, and was got by imp. old Messenger. He was of a dark gray color, like many of Messenger's get, and of such reputation for speed, that he was matched against my horse Potomac, (a race of two straight miles, near Westbury, L. I.) but prudently paid forfeit. Gunpowder was owned by John Delancey, Esq. as a saddle horse, but proved shy, and was sold, after he had several owners. And, if my memory serves me right, he was shipped to the West Indies (St. Croix) by Henry N. Cramer, Esq. The man that bred Gunpowder also raised Rattle-and-Snap, by Messenger. He was also a gelding, and

uncommonly speedy at two miles. Rattle-and-Snap was owned by Warren Delancey, Esq.; to whom I have communicated the above; and he corroborates my statement relative to Gunpowder. Of one thing your correspondent may be assured; that the horse called Gunpowder, that was beaten by imp. Prince Frederick at Albany in 1803, was a *gelding*, and not the stud that went to Kentucky.

Respectfully, your ob't serv't,
C. W. VAN RANST.

KOCKLANI.

Mr. Editor,—You will see in the papers some account of our unrivalled jack, Warrior, full fifteen hands high, and proportionably large all over. Kocklani and Warrior are evidences of Mr. Clay's good judgment in selection of stock.

P. B. HOCKADAY.

"New York, June 3, 1831.

"Dear Sir,—The Arabian horse Kocklani, now purchased by you, and which was shipped by me in September last on board the brig Phœbe Ann, Capt. Basse, at Smyrna, and consigned to Messrs. G. G. & S. Howland, is a horse of pure and genuine Arab blood, and was brought to Constantinople about three months before I left there, from that part of the desert adjoining Syria. He is one of the four horses presented to me by the Sultan, and is of that breed which his majesty most prefers. The groom, who brought him to me from the Sultan's stables, stated that he was one of the fleetest horses under his care. I therefore consider him as the best sire for our horses of the turf. His bone, muscle and speed, I think must produce a fine race. His color is bay or chestnut, with black mane and tail, and he was six years old last grass.

"Very respectfully, I am, dear sir,

"Your ob't serv't,

"CHAS. RHIND.

"WM. H. ASPINWALL, Esq."

A copy from the original, in my possession.

H. CLAY.

Ashland, Nov. 9, 1832.

ALGERINE (referred to in our last under the head of *Amanda*) was trained by Col. J. Hoomes, and returned to Mr. B. with the distemper on him; (he was by Dey of Algiers, out of a Cade mare, dam of *Amanda*;) Col. Hoomes informing him that he was the second best horse in his stable—fourteen in number, and most of them good ones. After which Col. H. made frequent applications for Algerine for the turf, believing him equal to any horse then on it; but Mr. B. was unwilling to sell him; and living as some of our present breeders do,—*lib. jugun templum*,—was not at liberty, and thus Algerine was prevented from showing his powers and reflecting credit on his noble ancestry.

Mr. B. made several successful seasons with him in Caroline, and then sold him to Richard Dale, who took him to Kentucky; after which he was brought back, and stood several seasons in Gloucester county, where he has left much good stock of his get. He is represented as being, like his father, the noble Dey, a most beautiful horse—perfect in form and superior in power.

Thinking the above information might be gratifying to some of your readers, I send it. Make what use of it you please—the Register or the flames.

M. B. D.

Midway, Culpeper Co. Va.

Sept. 3, 1833.

N.B. The above memoranda was signed or sworn. The above is correct.

JOHN BROADBUSH.

Canila es.

Note.—Algerine is no doubt the horse inquired for by your Kentucky subscriber, believed to be by Lindsey's Arabian.

M.

Gr. m. LADY BOTTS (sold at Thos. Field's sale) was got by Ratler, and he by imp. Clifden or Clifton; his dam by old Cade; g. grandam imported; and her dam by Tippoo Saib, (sire of Col. Eppes' Tippoo Saib mare, of Chesterfield, who was the dam of Little Wonder, Palafox, &c.) g. g. grandam by Brimmer—Babram—Jolly Roger; and she was said to be seven-eighths.





Daneman sc

SLAMERKEN and COLT.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. V.]

MAY, 1834.

[No. 9.

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EMBELLISHMENT—*Miss Slammerkin, and her colt Othello.*

MISS SLAMMERKIN, AND HER COLT OTHELLO.

THE famous Miss Slammerkin, so well engraved for this number by Mr. Bannerman, with her most renowned foal, Othello or Black-and-all-Black, by Crab, as stated in the English Stud Book, was "foaled 1729; got by Young True Blue—Lord Oxford's Dun Arabian—D'Arcy black legged Royal mare."

- "1739, b. f. Slammerkin by Whitefoot.
 1740, c. by Crab.
 1741, gr. c. Bustard by Crab.
 1743, bl. c. *Othello* by Do. }
 1745, bl. c. Oroonoko by Do. } Lord Portmore.
 1748, b. f. Duchess by Whitenose.
 1749, f. by Crab, (Bellario's grandam.)
 1750, f. by Do. (Spy's grandam.)
 1752, gr. c. Conqueror by Crab.
 f. by Mogul, (Petruchio's grandam.)
 f. by Firetail, (dam of Ajax.)"

Othello, better known as Black-and-all-Black, was "one of the best horses of his time." In 1748, '9, '50, '51, he won various king's plates at Newmarket, Canterbury, &c. and beat Lord March's Bajazet, a match of one thousand guineas, at the Curragh of Kildare, &c.—His blood is to be found in many of the horses of the first distinction; especially in King Fergus, the sire of Hambletonian and Beningbrough, the best horses of their day, from whom many of the most distinguished horses are descended.

LETTER FROM AN AMERICAN GENTLEMAN ON AFFAIRS OF THE TURF, CHARACTER AND VALUE OF ENGLISH HORSES, &c.

MR. EDITOR: *Long's Hotel, Bond street, London, Jan. 30, 1834.*

Through the kindness of one of its regular readers, ("*citraque mare!*") I have just had the pleasure to receive the number for last month of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine. Dipping into it, I perceive that a correspondent, who writes from Hicksford, Va. under the signature of "4," very seasonably, and with some pungency,* reproves the rife practice of strenuously puffing horses that are upon their preferment before the public. Excessive and indiscriminate *laud*, by whatever clever hand laid on, and whether the subjects of it be stallions or "statists," or other candidates for popular countenance and selection, is certainly an *abuse*,† and a very conspicuous one of the present times. "To reform it altogether," and especially as to the cases indicated, were "a consummation devoutly to be wished;" but alas! not likely soon to be attained.—Verily, some persons in treating both of horse flesh and humanity, would seem to employ a *trowel* instead of a pen—so abominably do they use the latter, either "for good or evil report." This remark, though to much extent true, I nowise intend as a fling for any contributor of yours—far

* If it be true, according to a good authority in most matters, that "every thing by season seasoned is."

† After *Pat*, i. e. Hibernicè, a *bull*: in politer phrase, a *paradox*; but, according to *Pope*, a *truth*. The line has passed into the currency of a proverb, and being "something musty," I need not quote it.

from it, but for certain "cocktail"* scribblers, *dehors* the Register, the produce of whose handywork may be said to "show as little breeding" as do very often the "cattle" whose merits they magnify. What hypothetical abilities these ascribe to their nags! What "wonders" they could have "enacted" if (*parbleu!*) they had not been overtaken by one or more of the manifold mishaps their "flesh is heir to!" What high-sounding recitals of their feats! which they demonstrate, by *private* trials and timing, to be only short, "*et haud longo intervallo*," of the prodigious, but more than apocryphal, the totally impossible achievements related of Flying Childers!†

Fortunately, however, all such hyperbole, though it may for a brief season move the special admiration of "some quantity of barren 'readers,' cannot but make the judicious grieve," thus carrying its own antidote with it, and "*tôt ou tard*" defeating its object by provoking doubt and leading to unpropitious scrutiny. And, more happily in the case of the horse especially, it has always been a capital consideration with you, and an end which none can choose but admit your Magazine has impartially and efficiently promoted, to invite inquiry and to publish facts. Somewhat in this connection then, No. "4," *aforesaid*, examines the claims of the imported horse *Contract*, and with a commendable concern for the interests of truth, and peradventure, some tenderness (very venial) for those of number one, proves by the Racing Calendars,—the true Koran in such cases,—that although a "truly high bred stallion," as cannot be doubted or gainsaid, he is *not* entitled from his *performances* to be extolled as "among the best, if not *the best*, of our late importations." So far so *just*; and albeit, the superlative commendation here noticed is bestowed by the generally judicious "Barrymore"—the friends and fanciers of this son of Catton have need for the muse to exclaim "*non tali auxilio!*"

But, in seeking further to *curtail*‡ the pretensions of *Contract*, by stating (in a note) that of the "earliest produce of his dam (Helen) some were entered and ran in heavy sweepstakes, but not *winning* any of them, and *all* being *indifferent runners*," &c. &c. No. "4" (whose well informed pen, if I guess rightly at his identity, has been admirably at work under another signature§) *falls into an error* that I marvel should have escaped one not *indifferently* versed in turf affairs, either on this or the other side of the Atlantic, and who in a matter, perhaps, of some "pith and moment" to the interests of others, was bound to consult the "Calendars" more

* A *cocktail*, you know, corresponds to our quarter horses in many respects, and is never *thoroughbred*.

† He that at *Newmarket* should be so simple as to discover any faith in the "mile a minute" tale, or any thing approaching to it, would be taken *extempore* for a very "soft one," if not a hopeless "flat."

‡ I disown any "*jeu de mot*" upon either syllable of this verb; as I would not for a "tricksie word defy the matter." It may not be amiss, however, to tell you, that in sporting parlance a *cur* is a *nag* that "cuts it" early in a race, that "turns tail" and shows *no bottom*—psoh pudor!

§ The "VIRGINIA BREEDER," in the *Am. Turf Reg.* some few numbers back.

critically or with less oscitancy. To set him right, therefore, in this regard, and to repair, besides, some sins of omission, pray oblige me by publishing, along with these remarks, the account that follows of Helen's pedigree, her produce, and the performances, in part, of some of them—the purpose being to establish the counterpoint of his statement. It is fit to do so in fairness, as well to Contract as to another of her descendants of some “note and value,” also become part and parcel of our thoroughbred stock.

Helen, bred by Mr. Bowman, and foaled in 1811, was got by Hambletonian; her dam Susan by *Overton*, out of Drowsy by Drone—Mr. Goodrick's Old England mare, &c. &c. (See the General Stud Book, published in 1822, vol. ii. p. 149.) Her ancestry, it will be perceived, is a rich one, to the right and left, and of the very sort to *run on*; almost as much so, perhaps, as the Whalebones, Whiskers, and Blacklocks of the present day. Although I will not say it “has no rivals,” I will adventure to affirm that it is fully equal to that of any of “our late importations.” But “4” says “she never won a race:” so did *not* the dam of Highflyer in former times, (as I need not remind the least initiated of your readers,) nor The Saddler's, a distinguished brood mare,* now very highly valued. Instances similar in all respects abound in the Stud Book, and some remarkable ones in our own country (either living or not long dead, and familiar to us all) might be cited. Besides, it is very well known that many persons in this country have always preferred to breed from mares of approved *shape* and pedigree that have *never* raced. *Helen*, then, when two years old, was put to Golumpus, and produced in 1814 a b. c. foal. This and her produce of the following year by Walton were never, I believe, (but from what cause I am unable to state,) either entered in any sweepstake or trained at all; but, in 1817 (having missed to Walton in 1816) she produced the ch. f. Eliza Leeds by Comus—a nag not merely of “note and value” as a *runner*, but at this time a brood mare of superior reputation, which the performances of a well known son and daughter not only attest, but sustain.† In 1820, then three years old, she won at Northallerton a maiden plate; for three year old colts, 8st. 7lbs. (or 119lbs.) and fillies, 8st. 5lbs. (or 117lbs.) two mile heats, beating *three* others. Two days after ran *third* for the members' plate, three mile heats, beating four others. In 1821, then four years old, she won his majesty's plate for mares not exceeding *five* years old, (*ten* stone, or 140lbs.) *four* miles, beating Esther and Evadne. At Northallerton, (at 8st. 9lbs. or 121lbs.) won £50, for all ages, two mile heats, beating *seven* others. Next day, at 8st. 8lbs. or 120lbs., ran three mile heats—winning the first, running second for the second, and fourth

* “*Castrellina*,” now on sale, and one thousand guineas asked for her, as I've lately ascertained by letter from her owner.

† Erymus and Merrytricks; the former by Moses, and the latter by Filho da Puta. Erymus won three times and a half in 1830; the Drawing Room stakes, (twenty-six subscribers, and forty-six to the bonus,) and a class of the Newmarket Oatlands, being of the number. Eight hundred guineas were offered for his dam.

for the third heat. In 1818 Helen missed to Comus, but produced in '19 the ch. f. Miss Wortley by Woful, who at *one year old* (in *April*, 1821) ran *second* for the *yearling stakes* at Catterick Bridge, (colts 8st. 3lbs. or 115lbs., and fillies 8st. or 112lbs.) beating Baron Bowes and four others: eleven to eight on the Baron. I don't know that Miss Wortley ever started again; but there was every reason, from the promise here afforded, why she should (bating accidents) have been continued upon the turf.

In 1821 Helen again bred to Comus, and produced the ch. c. Rochester, that at Leeds in 1824, then three years old, won a sweepstake for three and four year olds, one mile and a half, (eight subscribers,) beating three others. At Doncaster ran second for the Corporation Plate, two mile heats; winning the *first*, running *third* for the second, and second for the third. Rochester started twice more during this year, and was creditably placed each time: *second*, I think, in one race, and fourth in the other. In 1825, then four years old, he won the Members' Plate at Malton, two mile heats, at *three* heats; and at York the Stand Plate, at two heats. In 1822, Helen* having established a "reputation" as a brood mare, from being the dam of two winners of "note and value," produced the br. f. Invalid by Whisker, own brother to Whalebone, and one of the finest stallions, not only of his day, but of this century. *Invalid* (so called from having a hip down, and a slight embarrassment in her action, the consequence of a fall when a yearling) was imported into the United States in 1831, and is now the property of Messrs. Craig & Corbin, near Philadelphia. In 1825 she ran (at Holywell, for the Mostyn stakes) *second* to Arachne, beating Flexible, General Mina, Sir Gray, (that beat Barefoot, Canteen and Sligo,) and two others. In 1826, then four years old, at Burton upon Trent, she ran for the gold cup, and was beat by Paul Pry, and not placed; (thirteen subscribers.) The *same day* she ran for the Anglesey Plate—heats two miles and a distance; winning the *first*, making a *dead heat* for the second, running *second* for the third and fourth, and beating Basilisk and Bowsprit: the winner (Tintoretto, *a good one*) carrying 6st. 10lbs. or *ninety-four* pounds, and she 3st. or *one hundred and twelve* pounds. At Holywell she won a *handicap sweepstake*, (at 7st. 12lbs. or 110lbs.) two mile heats, at *three* heats, beating Miller of Mansfield, Susan and Wenlock. At Liverpool, in 1827, then five years old, she ran *second* to Orthodox, two mile heats, beating Logic, Falcon and Glead. At Holywell, in running for the gold cup, three miles, she broke down. I have not given all the races of Invalid, with their circumstances of weight, distance, &c. &c. because it were to cumber your pages with perhaps not very interesting matter; nor is it necessary or important to the issue joined with our ingenious contem-

* In 1823 Helen produced ch. c. *Contract* by Catton; 1824, she produced a b. f. by a "*half bred horse*"—a circumstance not at all uncommon, (as a reference to the Stud Book will convince No. 4.) if the mare be of great size and good action; the object being to obtain a *hunter*, which is more suitable to certain hunting "*countries*" than if *thorough-bred*: 1825, Helen was returned to *Whisker*, then covering at *twenty guineas*, (about \$100,) and died that year. (See Stud Book of 1822, vol. ii. p. 149.)

porary from Hicksford. Suffice it to say that, though only once a *winner*, she ran some *severe* races, and was, with two or three exceptions, respectably placed—for the most part *second*. In 1829 she produced a b. f. (*imp.*) by Teniers: sold in 1831,* and sent to Hungary, where she has been a *winner*—once against a very large field; but at what weights and distances, having no skill in the tongue of that people, I can't say. In 1831 she produced the b. f. Lady Mostyn, so named after her importation into Pennsylvania in the winter of 1832, and now the property of Captain R. F. Stockton of Princeton, New Jersey. In 1832 (having been stinted to *Teniers* the year previous) she produced b. f. *Whiskerina*: 1833, a foal to Medley, and is again stinted to him. For the performances of Eliza Leeds, Miss Wortley, Rochester and Invalid, see the Racing Calendars of the years to which they respectively relate.

Enough has been shown to prove that Contract is of a "*racine strain*" in the only intelligible import of the expression, though himself not a runner of any distinction. Why he failed to be so, I cannot account, except by agreeing with "4," in what very few will controvert—that "some brothers and sisters run, while others do not." It may, on the other hand, have been in some measure the result of accidental circumstances. If, therefore, he be a stallion of good size, shape and substance, why should he not get running stock? And the more especially, since his sire was a winner twenty-one times, and fourteen in succession.

'Twere not, perhaps, to "exceed the limits of an allowable liberty" to adventure, "*en passant*," a few remarks upon others of "our late importations;" or such *stallions*, rather, as have reached the United States since the great match race between American Eclipse and Henry: it being to that memorable event that the *revival* of our turf, and the importations which have succeeded it, are principally attributable. The first in the order of time were *Serab* and Barefoot. Of the former, however, 'tis unnecessary to say any thing, as I believe he is now admitted to be "*functus officio*" as a *stud* horse, propagating no stock, either good or bad. The latter was without doubt a successful racer; but good judges in this country have assured me that his action was as awkward as his personal recommendations are inferior. His pedigree, however, is fashionable, and he was from a stud which has for many years been in good esteem. *Leviathan*, I think, was next imported, and purchased, 'tis said, at a high figure. The *quality* of his running (like that of Fylde) was considered excellent, and infinitely better than it "looks upon paper." His stock in this country are now giving some promise. Alexis, a clever colt of his get, is at this time in the bettings on the next Derby; and although an "outsider," at thirty to one, the circumstance of his having any friends at all, so early in the year, is very creditable to him; and the more especially, as the nominations to that great stakes amount to *one hundred and twenty-four*. The "*Muleys*" have done some brilliant things within a few years past, and evince more *honesty* in running than they were once fancied to possess.

Luzborough and Fylde, imported in the summer of 1832, were selected

* At the sale of the late Sir Thomas Mostyn's racing stock.

by a capital judge, and a person in every respect advantageously known to the racing world of Britain. His opinions of them, therefore, are entitled to great confidence. I've never seen the former of them, but he shows well upon paper: his pedigree, though not in high fashion at this day, is traceable back to the best sources. For Fylde I confess a greater liking, as I have seen him run and win in a manner that proved him to be a racer of undoubted speed and stoutness. He is well descended, and was bred by a distinguished sportsman, whose stud was, up to the period of his death, considered as select as it had been prosperous. Of the *exportations* from this country to the United States, during the last autumn and since the commencement of the current year, Master Henry by Orville, and Sarpedon by Emilius, whose arrival I have not seen noticed, are "beyond compare" the *best*.* They had a reputation at *Newmarket*, where "good ones" only can obtain distinction. As a racer, Master Henry has been pronounced, by a celebrated writer, to have been equal to any other of his day. As a stallion, he had somewhat "overstood his market" in this country; as his stock, though many of them have been winners, and for some years, are by no means in the first lists of fame. Sarpedon is *fashionably* bred, and, though not of very special "mark or likelihood" in respect of shape, he will afford a good cross to much of our racing stock. None of our late importations that I have seen are comparable to the lamented Sir Charles as to elegance of form and carriage, and "*refinement*" of general appearance; but some of them are superior to him in substance, and other *essentials*. I have now enumerated such of the recent importations as are of *much note*, except *Autocrat* by Grand Duke, whose character as a racer, a good judge informs me, was *very fair*. 'Tis certain that he beat some good nags; amongst others, Doctor Faustus, Gen. Grosvenor's Oaks filly,† and Miss Forester. I saw some of his stock last summer at Knowsley Park, and considered them, for the most part, large and well shaped. A distinction obtains as a general rule, and is practised upon by the judicious in the bettings at Tattersall's and elsewhere, between provincial, or what is termed, more familiarly, "*country running*," and that at Newmarket, Doncaster, York, Ascot Heath, Epsom, and of late years *Goodwood*, which have been styled "*the capitals of the racing world*;" and experience proves (as the "*Calendars*" will show) that a good Newmarket nag, or one that may not have run very forward for any of the great stakes at the other places mentioned, has in most cases turned out a successful country plater at longer distances.—*First rate stallions, well tried as such, and in their hey day*, are not very likely to be bought to go to America; as, when to be *sold at all*, the figure at which they are held is so high as to put them beyond the compass of republican pockets. For example: Emilius (*Priam's* sire) could not have been purchased a year or two ago, when he covered at forty guineas, for less than five thousand, and I have heard seven thousand guineas; and *Sultan*, (by Selim,) that now covers at *fifty* guineas, 'tis stated cannot be bought at any price. For Camel and Mameluke together, their

* Not too bold a word in this instance.

† "*Wings*," (by The Flyer,) winner of the Oaks stakes at Epsom in 1825.

owner mentioned to me at Doncaster, last autumn, that he had, at that meeting, been offered *seven thousand* guineas, which he refused, not wishing to part with them at all. Chateau Margaux by Whalebone, and one of the best four milers of his day, was held two or three years ago, as I have understood, and when untried as a stallion, at two thousand guineas. Within the last six weeks the following stallions have been sent to France for the *Citizen King*, the *quasi republican*, at the prices annexed to their names. *Lottery*, tried, two thousand guineas; *Cadland*, winner of the Derby in 1828, and famous for his *dead heat* with The Colonel, in running for that stakes against a field of fifteen—two thousand guineas; *Napoleon*, a celebrated *king's plater* in Ireland, fifteen hundred and fifty guineas; and others of greatly inferior note, and at much shorter prices. *Untried* stallions of the highest reputation as winners, and that begin to cover at ten, fifteen, or twenty guineas, can be purchased (with some *few exceptions**) at from one to *two thousand*. Within this range of prices, The Colonel and Tranby, (now in the royal stud at Hampton Court,) Birmingham, and others, it is believed, might have been bought on their leaving the turf.

It has been remarked in the *Turf Register*,—but I forget by whom, or in what number,—that blood from *abroad* acquires an adscititious value from the fact alone that it is *foreign*. But I cannot believe that this is true to any extent, as it would be a very unidea'd prejudice (*reason* it could not be called) to cede it simply on that account—any preference, honorary or substantial. Its greater relative value, when derived from Great Britain and traceable in the *Stud Book*, is referable rather to the perfect reliance which is felt on its *authenticity* and freedom from any vulgar stain; which cannot, unfortunately, be affirmed of a portion of our home-bred stock, as the doubts which *still adhere* to the pedigrees of several of our most distinguished stallions too strongly testify. Another motive for regarding imported blood with somewhat more favor than the native, is the desirableness, just now, of *fresh crosses* to repair the evils of too much breeding *in and in*, and to correct, besides, some infirmities, which have been transmitted as widely as his well earned fame, of the renowned Sir Archy. It cannot be dissembled that pedigrees have been involved in considerable doubt by reason of the languishment of the turf some ten or fifteen years ago, the indifference to the subject thence resulting, and the confusion, greatly complicated and confounded by the *identity of names*, and the "*piracies*" of ignorance or design. The want too, until recently, of a work like yours, for the safe and orderly deposite of their constant accumulations, has been another of the principal causes of the obscurity. "*Cæteris paribus*," it would be very idle to deny our indigenous blood excellence in the qualities of speed and game; for of these, certain families of clear pedigree continue to give unequivocal evidence. I see no good reason for the belief entertained by some persons, that our *thorough-bred* stock has degenerated, unless the want of variety and distinctness, in the crosses afforded by many

* Priam now covers, though his second season only, at thirty guineas, or about \$150—could not be bought, 'tis supposed, at any figure. He is limited to thirty mares by *subscription*.

of our favorite stallions, has led in some degree to such a result. Our climate I incline strongly to think more favorable than that of Great Britain to the nature of the horse, from its greater dryness; but upon this point I don't speculate. Nor can it be doubted, that from the greater cheapness of *corn*, in the generic sense of the word, and a larger choice of soil and situation, we possess advantages in breeding superior to those, perhaps, of any other country.

I have already informed you that your Magazine has a good number of readers in England; which, not a great many years ago, you know, could hardly be said of any American production. The accounts of *our racing* have not much interest for them, by reason of the greater importance of their own; but the wild sports of the "far west" have for the taste of most of them a true game flavor. It is pleasing enough to observe (what none but the prejudiced can avoid seeing) how the old asperities between the "*mother and daughter*" are wearing away, and to witness the returning good temper of both, despite of the "bubble, bubble, toil and trouble" of party scribes, itinerant or stationary, on either side. This people are too prudent not to perceive, (that which may not be so obvious to other nations till they have had as good practical proof of the fact,) that if in the weakling infancy of '76 we were considerable, it were not wise to disregard us at this the period of our flourishing manhood. But why should nations be forever *crossing* and *jostling* one another in the race for improvement and civilization? It is a rare, and certainly an interesting spectacle for the world, to behold the *dam* and her *produce* in the same *field*, contending at such a *pace*, and with so much *stoutness*, for prizes so valuable and so glorious; affording, too, another proof of the goodness of *blood*; for how far have they outstripped their competitors, European and South American!—"Sed ne quid nimis." You exclude very properly both *religion* and *politics* from the *Turf Register*. It is certainly "wisest, discreetest, best," to eschew as much as possible any allusion to them. But, when the *fanatics* of either one or the other trench upon ground equally forbidden to them, the friends of an inoffensive and very useful pastime should begin betimes to set up their defences. What is there that may not be perverted to indirect purposes when religion itself is not safe from abuses? And the good which the *sports* do,—that of the *turf* particularly,—inestimably exceeds the evil. It is, surely, no trifling good to provide the means of innocent enjoyment to thousands—an enjoyment heightened, as it is in every instance within some little circle, by personal considerations, raising it to a degree which may deserve to be called happiness. It is no trifling good to facilitate, in the only *efficient* manner, the great national object of transmitting the mail with celerity and certainty, and so to diffuse intelligence to the humblest homestead and the "farthest Thule" of our extended territory. But there is, if not a greater good, a further benefit effected by it. It furnishes the "*materiel*" of an effective cavalry against a day of need, which, (though "*Deus avertat!*") it were not wise to consider as of impossible recurrence. And finally, it awakens good feeling, and unites those that might otherwise be separated and estranged by religious or political controversy. It wins the unwary away from indulgences and practices.

that are the more heinous and hurtful because the more vulgar. Without in any degree more (and I might say, in many instances to a far less extent) impairing either morals or manners than meetings with more *specious names*, *Jockey Clubs* afford a wholesome relaxation to the mind, hardly less necessary, perhaps, to a full grown man than the refectation of his body by diet and exercise. At all events, whether this be good "*philosophy*" or not, our mirth-provoking friends of the "Central Board" will agree with us, that *one good laugh* is worth a hundred *groans* in any state of the market.

Very sincerely, dear sir, your friend, T. P. C.

P. S. From Newmarket, in October last, I sent you a "*mélange*" of *Doncaster* and its "*agréments*;" but I fear me I made a *sad mess* of pretty good materials. Cooked up in your *artiste*-like manner, or in that of many of your clever correspondents, they would have had some sapor. But (howbeit, ill prepared) there were some things, I think, fit for our cognoscenti to chew the cud upon. As for instance, the "*weights*"—too *lightly* considered in most cases by our "men of business," and "*distance*" and *time* as much too much overvalued by them as tests of stoutness. 'Twas my purpose, touching these points, to furnish some data; as I propose also by the incondite notices I now send you, which might be of use to you and other inquirers into turf affairs. "*Time*" is certainly important, considered always in connection with "*weight*" and "*distance*," does not go for much with a "*feather*," for instance, or very low weights. *Weight* kills as well as *pace*; and, according to a sporting adage, which conveys a good deal of meaning, "'Tis the last feather that breaks the camel's back." But I have idled away too much "*time*" to no purpose, and I am not a master of "*weight*"—not even of a "*feather*," which, therefore, I incontinently lay down.

CONDITION AND STABLE MANAGEMENT.

(Continued from No. 8, p. 416.)

For exercise, choice should be made of the driest and most open piece of turf, sod, or heath that is in the neighborhood; and likewise where there is some gradual ascents,—if of half a mile or a mile in length the better,—to give the horse some gentle breathings, to bring him in wind. You should walk them the first half hour, letting them empty themselves, yawn, stretch their necks, and enjoy the sweet refreshing morning air, which is uncommonly bracing and strengthening both to man and beast. So manage your walks as to bring your horse about this time to a convenient place to give him a gentle gallop. Begin slow, and gradually increase your pace till you finish at a half or three-quarters speed: proportion the length of your gallop according to the strength or condition of the horse; if he is faint, so as to sweat soon, stop in time, and walk him to take breath and cool himself, for you are not to put him in a thorough sweat, but on those days which you appropriate for that purpose; which should be about

twice a week till he commences hunting, and then he will not require any sweating in exercise. In this manner alternately walk and gallop (so as not to sweat the horse) till you find it time to return, which you should so manage as to keep the horse out about two hours; and after the conclusion of the last gallop, and the horse has recovered his wind, and is cool, you should contrive to have water at hand to let him drink, and then have half an hour's walk home. If the water chills him, and makes the coat stare, a gentle gallop to warm him will be proper, but not to sweat him.

Horses are most fond of staling on litter, as it does not then splash them; and if the wet litter was spread in a convenient place without the stable, (some yards are strewed for that purpose, and for making dung,) the horses, standing a minute or two before they are put in the stable, will stale, and thereby keep your stable clean and healthy. When put in the stable, a bit of hay should be given that has been well shaken from dust and seeds. The quality of hay for hunters should be the choicest that can be procured, grown on a rich meadow, and cut before it gets too ripe; for hay, when it stands too long before it is cut, may answer the farmer's purpose by seeding his ground, and wanting less making, but for the good of the horse, it is preferable when cut young before it seeds, and with the sap in.—Then if it is well made, and got in dry, it will, fourteen months after, cut out as green as a leek, and the flowers retain their beauty nearly as when growing, and hay will never be better than when twelve or fourteen months old; but such hay as this is rarely to be got. Yet, hay off good meadows, that has not been heated too much in the stack, is to be got. Some admire it to be a little brown; but I think if it is twelve months old, having a fragrant sweet smell, it cannot be too green. New hay must on no account be given; there is a faintness in new hay that would be as detrimental to the horse as giving him grass.

The first thing after putting the horse to his rack-rein, with a bit of hay before him, is to go down on your knees and wisp the legs, for the legs are always to be the first and last things attended to, and particularly after physick. Then strip his clothes off, and give him a thorough dressing, agreeably to the manner I have directed; after which, give his feed of oats, being double the quantity, or nearly so, to what you gave before going out: then having wisped his legs as the last thing, shake up his litter, and set the stable fair. If he has cleared the rack of the hay, (for I always recommend to give but a little at a time, that he may eat it with better appetite,) you may give him a bit more if you think it necessary, but never give more than he will clear with a good appetite.

According to the time that you should come to stable at this part of the year, which, we will say, is five o'clock, it will now be time for you to breakfast, (I suppose between eight and nine o'clock,) and you may leave the hunters on the rack-rein while you have your breakfast, and they finish their hay.

At your return to stable, observe that all have cleared their racks, and if they have had sufficient time, and the racks not clear, take it away; loosen the rack-reins, put on the muzzles, and leave them for four hours to lie down if they will. It is a desirable thing for horses to rest their legs at all convenient opportunities.

This will bring the day as far advanced as two o'clock: when the days get short, you must be at stable sooner, so that you may contrive to be at home from exercise before dark. You should proceed now in like manner as in the morning, putting on the rack-rein, giving him a mouthful of hay, and a feed of oats in moderation; for you are not to fill him, or encumber him with food, particularly hay, when you are going to take him out. While the horse is feeding, clear the dung from behind him as in the morning; then strip and brush him over, previous to putting on his exercising cloth and saddle, and take him out as in the morning. If you are situated in a country that affords a variety of suitable places for exercise, vary your places as often as convenient—it will be the more agreeable to both man and horse; and keep off the gravel road, choosing to go on the turf as much as you can. Having been out about two hours, in which time you have given him two gentle breathings, you may let him have water, and return.

The stable, as before, in your absence, should be cleared of all wet litter, and aired and refreshed against your return. After giving the horse the opportunity to stale, bring him in the stable, and repeat a rubbing of legs, and thorough dressing, having a mouthful of hay in the rack to amuse him; after his dressing, give him his feed of oats, and a bit more hay, if he has cleared the rack of what he had at coming in. This will bring you to about five o'clock in the evening, at which time you may leave him on the rack-rein to eat his hay, and at eight return to finish for the night. If you gave him a sufficiency of hay at leaving stable at five o'clock, he will need no more, the horse having had three hours to feed with hay. If he is a slow feeder, he ought to have cleared his rack by this time; and those that have not, I should take it from them. For the horse will have no appetite for hay that is glutted with it, and has it always standing before him; and you should always be mindful not to give too much, so as to cause him to leave any. You have now to feed with oats for the last feed; see that all their clothes are proper, not got atwist,

and the like—that every horse finishes his corn, not leaving any; then loosen the rack-rein, put on the muzzle, and making up a good bed, having plenty of dry litter, and a large stall to lay his legs out at length, leave him for the night.

This is the daily routine of the hunting stable, without any material difference, except on the days appropriated for sweating, which must be at least two days in the week till the hunting commences, at which time, if the horse is hunted twice in the week, there will be no occasion for sweating exercise.

I do not recommend hunters to be kept over-warm with clothes. They are exposed frequently to cold and wet, and the more tender they are kept, the more likely they are to take cold; therefore, hoods and fillet-cloths may be dispensed with: but I think it necessary that each horse should have two cloths, one for exercise, which will occasionally come home wet and dirty, and the other for the stables.—Your cloths should be occasionally scoured, and your exercising cloth as often as it gets damp by rain, sweat or dirt, carefully dried.

On the days which you give your horses sweating, which may be on Tuesdays and Saturdays, or any other days equally distant, contrive to give his sweats as contiguous to home as you can, particularly if the air should be thin and piercing, for the purpose of getting home to scrape and rub him dry; for when a horse is in a thorough sweat, a chilling air penetrating under a wet cloth may give him cold; therefore, the stable, or rubbing house at hand, will be convenient to rub him dry, and prevent such a circumstance.

After having walked the horse for about an hour, bring him to the place where you intend to gallop him, and begin very moderately, gradually increasing your speed till you get him to half, or three-quarters speed, if he is hard to sweat; at which rate you may continue him till he is in a proper sweat, which will be sooner or later, according to his condition. If he is fleshy and foggy, he will sweat soon, and his wind will be distressed. In this case you may gallop the slower, not to distress the wind, but bring him to a sweat, which will waste his abundant flesh, and bring him in wind as the flesh diminishes. If you find him in wind, and hard to sweat, his condition is the better, and you may gallop him the stronger without injury.—The meaning and intention of these sweats is, those that are in wind, to keep them so; those that are not in wind, to get in wind; to waste all superfluous flesh, and get the carcass up; throw out any foggy grossness remaining in the blood by perspiration. It likewise cleanses the coat, making it sleek and soft; for the imperceptible perspiration continually issuing through the pores, adheres so closely

to the roots of the hair or coat, that it is not easily got out: but these profuse sweatings bring it away, and you will perceive the coat to be finer when well dressed after a good sweating.

The condition of the horse is to be discovered and judged of by his sweating. If he sweats soon, and the sweat ferments into a white lather like soap, he is foggy, and must have strong exercise to bring it away: if he requires strong exercise to bring him to a sweat, and the sweat is clear like water, and dries soon, he is in good condition; but if he sweats profusely with little exertion, and the sweat, though then like water, is a long while drying, it shows a faint weak habit of body, which, with some horses, is constitutional, and such will seldom stand excessive hard days' hunting. Some horses sweat more profusely than others: this is not to be regarded as weakness, if it proceeds from strong exercise, and soon dries; constitutions differ in horses as well as in men.

The horse having had his sweating gallop, should be brought into the stable or rubbing-house, and be scraped and rubbed dry with all possible dispatch, and a clean dry cloth put on him; not the one in which he was sweated, which should be got clean and dry against it is wanted again. If he had no water while out, you may give him some after he is perfectly cool and comfortable; and should the weather be very cold, the chill should be taken off, but not made warm. Water that has stood several hours in a warm stable is sufficiently chilled, and may be given him; or you may, after rubbing him, walk him about, give him water, and gallop him gently to warm it, but not to heat him: then bring him home.

A horse treated in the manner I have directed, will, in three or four weeks after having been through his physic, be fit for hunting, if proper regard is had to his feeding. His food I have directed to be of the best and cleanest quality, and the quantity must be regulated according to circumstances, such as size, constitution, and the like; now the horse's daily exercise will be on the average not less than twenty miles per day; with this exercise the quantity he eats will not hurt him, if he does not get too fat, for the horse, for hunting, must have plenty of good feed in him, but must not be burthened with flesh. If he feeds heartily, he must have strong exercise to keep his flesh down, and his body up; if inclinable to have much belly, and be fat, he must be stinted proportionably; but when he comes to hunt twice or three times a week, there will be no occasion to stint him—he will never be burthened with flesh with such exercise.

The horse being got in condition, and the hunting commenced, you are relieved from that part which regards the sweating, and in-

stead of giving exercise to keep the horse's flesh down, and give him wind, your exercise is now for the purpose of walking off stiffness, occasioned by over-exertion, bracing the system that has been relaxed by excessive exercise, and creating appetite; hard running and long distances, continued for many hours, will consequently affect horses more or less, particularly at the beginning of the season before they are accustomed to it, so that their appetites will fail as well as their limbs be stiff; and your attention is now to recover the horse from that languor and debility occasioned by over fatigue.

Young horses, and those not seasoned to hunting, though in condition, are mostly affected by severe days, and such must not be expected to hunt more than one day in the week, for it will take nearly that time for them to recover from a hard run, either with fox or stag; but seasoned hunters will stand hunting twice a week, and some three times, though that for a continuance, I think, too much for any horse to stand, unless it is with harriers only, where there is seldom much hard running.

Now, to order your horses when they hunt, you feed and dress much after the same manner as before directed, only when you know of going out in the morning, rather shorten your allowance of hay in the evening, and increase his corn, but not so as to gorge him. He should always have a good bed, to invite him to lie down, and stretch his limbs, and his muzzle should be on; for though many do not constantly use the muzzle, yet, if it is used at all, it is most proper at this time. In the morning put your horse on the rack-rein, but no hay before him; this is what I have recommended to be your constant practice; for if you make it a rule not to give hay till he comes home from exercise, the horse will not pine or look for it. If you are going a great distance to meet the hounds, or to cover twelve or more miles distance, you may give him a moderate feed of oats; but if you are going to turn out a deer, or expect to find near at hand, let the horse go out perfectly empty, and on no account give him any water:—If I washed his mouth, it should be from a bottle from which I should be certain he could not drink more than a pint; let him be thoroughly cleaned, and his legs well rubbed, and his saddle on, moderately girthed, at least an hour before going out; this will cause him to empty himself; for if you observe, most horses, when the saddle is put on, dung if they can; a quarter of an hour before wanted, put on his bridle, and have him perfectly ready; buckling him to the stall-reins, let him stand till wanted, with a cloth thrown over the saddle.

(To be continued.)

ENGLISH JOCKIES—as a class—on their qualities and character.

Taking into consideration the sums at stake on English racehorses, the persons that ride them form an important class of society. Independent of trustworthiness, their avocation requires bodily power in a small compass—personal intrepidity—an habitual insensibility to provocation, which no efforts of an opponent in a race can get the better of—and an habitual check on the tongue. Exclusive of the peril of the actual race, a heavy tax is laid on his constitution. The jockey must work hard on an empty stomach; indeed, at meals he is often only a spectator—we mean during the period of his wasting. He must, in fact, deprive himself of every comfort, risking his neck into the bargain, for five guineas if he wins, and three if he loses a race. The famous Prats rode eleven races in one day, making, with the return to the post on his hack, eighty-eight miles in the saddle. The present Samuel Chifney is the *beau-ideal* of a jockey—elegance of seat, perfection of hand, judgment of pace, and power in his saddle beyond any man of his weight that ever sat in one. He is the son of the late celebrated jockey of the same name, by the daughter of a training groom—consequently well bred for his profession. The following anecdote shows his great coolness in a race:—Observing a young jockey making too free with his horse, he said to him, “where are you going, boy? Stay with me and you’ll be *second*.” The boy drew back his horse, and the event predicted took place. Chifney’s method of finishing a race is always commended. “Suppose,” says he, “a man had been carrying a stone too heavy to be pleasant in one hand, would he not find much ease in shifting it into the other? Thus, after a jockey has been riding over his horse’s fore legs for a couple of miles, must it not be a great relief to him when he sits back in the saddle and divides the weight more equally? but caution is required to preserve a due equilibrium, so as not to disturb the action of a tired horse.” There are more Edwards at Newmarket than there were Cæsars at Rome, and they all ride, as it were, by instinct. James, or Tiny Edwards, as he is called, is the father of all the jockeys that bear the name. When his late Majesty saw his own horses mixed with Lord Jersey’s at Ascot, and heard, in answer to every question, that the rider was Edwards, “Bless me,” he exclaimed “what lots of jockeys that woman breeds.” It happens, however, they are the produce of three different marriages, so the glories come, as Garter would say, from the *Baron*, not the *Femme*. Precocity of intellect in a stunted frame is the desideratum in a Newmarket nursery, where the chubby cheeks and “a fine boy for his age,” would be reckoned deformities. It is indeed a great blessing to the rider of races to be of a diminutive

size, to prevent the hardship and inconvenience of wasting—a most severe tax on the constitution and temper. The Newmarket jockey, in wasting, generally walks four miles out, and then he has a house to stop at, where there is a large fire, by which the perspiration is increased. Indeed it sometimes becomes so excessive, that he may be seen scraping it off the uncovered parts of his person with a small horn, in the same manner that horses are scraped. After sitting by the fire, and drinking some diluted liquid, he walks back swinging his arms, to increase the muscular action. Sufficiently cool to strip, his body is rubbed and fresh clothed; when, beside the reduction of his weight, the effect is visible on his skin, which has a transparent hue. But the most mortifying effect of the wasting system, is the rapid accumulation of flesh afterwards—jockies weighing not more than seven stone, having frequently gained as many pounds in one day, without being guilty of any excess, but merely indulging the dictates of nature. A jockey, during the racing season, is subject to no slight mortification; but, like a good Catholic when Lent expires, he enjoys his liberty. Frank Buckle, on the last day of the Houghton meeting, had always a *goose for supper*.

BLOOD OF GOHANNA, CONTENTION AND TIMOLEON.

MR. EDITOR:

Nashville, Tenn. March 29, 1834.

The undersigned has long believed (and the more he notices, the more thoroughly he is convinced) that “blood will tell.”—Gohanna, then, and his distinguished descendants. The belief was that he is thorough; but *Cade*, of his ancestors, had long passed as a son of Traveler, without a known dam. From my father, who was fond of the “breds,” or from some other friend of the “noble race,” I had heard he was by Traveler out of Kitty Fisher, but never ventured to say so for your Turf Register without certificate proof. The Rev. Abm. Martin, in a lapse of twenty-five or thirty years, may have well misremembered the conversation of Col. Coles, and supplied the word *full*; (vol. v. No. 5.) And now as to the facts: Did Wildair come of Kitty Fisher, according to J. R. of R., or, according to “Author of the Annals of the Turf,” of her daughter by Jolly Roger? Is it not a matter of surprise that no Virginia gentleman will authenticate the pedigree of so distinguished a stallion? No. 7, vol. v. page 392, (A Breeder, Richmond,) looks to me very much like authentication, and places Cade on very high ground; not indeed as a son of Traveler,—in whose veins were united the streams from the *everlasting* old Byerly Turk, and the “Speedy Gray Stallion,” Crofts’ Arabian, Bloody Buttocks,—but as a son of Partner, (Traveler’s best son,) out

of the renowned Selima, (who, by the better opinion, was full sister to Babraham;) and thus we have added a stream of all bloods the best: that of the Godolphin Arabian through Selima, and through Kitty Fisher by English Cade, another stream of that renowned blood, and through a very favorite son. Gohanna therefore will hereafter rank with Bertrand, Crusader, and others—the best bred sons of old Sir Archy, and the best bred of the imported horses. The elucidation of this pedigree redounds equally to the credit of Eclipse and Cock of the Rock; and whenever the pedigree of Independence shall be extended, and that of the Badger mare shall be given, this family also will, “I guess,” stand as high on the Turf Register as they do on the Racing Calendar. I reject the Bedford cross, agreeing with Mr. Broaddus, the breeder, and the pedigree as published by Colonel Hoomes.

Now a word as to Contention: the pedigree closing, “Hob Nob—Jolly Roger—Valiant—Triall.” I incline strongly from the connection of these names, and from dates, to read the last name *Trial*, (Col. Byrd’s horse,) who in 1752 challenged the whole country (see vol. iv. p. 95) for five hundred pistoles. Traveler was imported about 1754; and Tryall, his son, brother of Yorick, could not probably have been withdrawn from the turf and placed in the stud before ’60. I have no means of ascertaining the age or importation of Valiant; but incline to think, as he was imported by Col. Byrd, and was contemporary with Janus, Jolly Roger, &c. that Contention traces through Byrd’s two horses to one of his breds, rather than that a son of Traveler should have preceded Valiant. Now as Contention and his stock are worthy of some pains-taking and research, I hope Capt. Harrison will look into this suggestion, and further give the pedigree of Hob Nob, long a desideratum.

I shall close this communication with a few words of Timoleon. Sir Archy—Saltram—Wildair (old, or Sims’)—Driver—Fallow—Vampire. The three first need no comment. No. 6, vol. v. p. 330, you give Tyler’s Driver by Othello, and Driver by Bellair, known here as Little Driver. I have thought the Driver in the pedigree was the imported horse; but, choosing between the above two, I incline to the first; for, though I do not know the precise date of old Wildair’s death, I am induced to believe he died before Little Driver had stock old enough to be put to him. As to Fallow, I have thought it a misprint for *Fellow*, son of Cade, who was said to have been imported. For, knowing the success of Ben Jones’ stock, and his reputation as a breeder, I could not be persuaded he would have put a Vampire mare to a cart horse, as Fallow is represented to have been. Whether Timoleon is entirely pure may still be questioned; but one

thing seems never to have been questioned—that he was the best racer of his day, and one of the best of any day; which, in the absence of known thorough blood, is with me at least very persuasive.

PANTON.

ON THE WILD HORSES OF THE FAR SOUTH-WEST.

[The letter addressed to Gen. Gratiot, by the Editor of this Magazine, with a view to procure a good specimen stallion of the race of wild horses, from the prairies south-west of Fort Gibson, has attracted the notice of amateurs and public spirited officers of the army, and will, we have no doubt, lead to the attainment of the object contemplated—affording an opportunity of fair experiment, that we doubt not will result in decided improvement of our stock of cattle for the road and for coaches.

Major Mason, a host in himself, is preparing, with “malice prepense,” to “choke down” one of the stoutest of the herds that roam in unbridled freedom on those boundless plains; and if he succeed, is determined to force the bit into his reluctant jaws, and “to mount him on the spot.” And through the public spirit of Col. H. C. Brish of Ohio,—the agent for settling the Seneca Indians on the Neosho or Grand river,—we hope to procure a beautiful mare, white as the driven snow, with flowing mane and flashing eye, and tail sweeping the ground. She was taken by Col. Choctau, and is considered one of the most perfect of the wild race. We shall say more of her when we get her. From Col. Brish, who had ample opportunities of judging, we have the following sketch and opinion of the horses in question.]

It is a fact generally known, that the wild horses range in immense herds south-west of Cantonment Gibson, and of course a proportion of them are of the *male* kind; and with them it is truly the fact that “might gives right,” for the stallions are the most powerful of the herd. *Colts* of the *male* kind begin their trials for “life and death” about the time of first feeling nature’s promptings; and such only as possess strength and action to resist or avoid the attacks of the reigning sovereigns survive that crisis; and those, on reaching to the fullness of their strength, retaliate upon their *then* aged and infirm rulers, and trample them into dust, and thus become the rulers of the herd, and have “their day,” and in their turn share the same fate. In this way, sir, where hundreds of these powerful animals are crossing and mingling their blood through each other, their offspring will be of their kind, as certainly as the stream will exhibit the properties of the fountain.

I have been a dragoon, and love a horse and sword—I have owned the finest of blooded horses—I have lived five years amongst Indians, and have hunted with them over woodland and prairie; but have never met with any thing of the horse kind that possessed strength, action,

and wind equal to the "mustang" horses, (as they are called by the Spaniards,) or any that could endure fatigue and hunger equal to them, or subsist upon as little, and retain their strength.

Were Major Mason's dragoons mounted upon such horses, he might strike a blow that would be felt; but upon even our best blood, where they subsist entirely upon grass, and in hard service, he will soon find them jaded and weak; and he might as well pursue so many devils, mounted on salamanders, as the Pawnees or Camanchas upon mustang or wild horses.

I wish the major success: he possesses no doubt a "stout heart," and will render his country a greater service by catching you a fine horse, than if he were to kill a thousand of the above named Indians.

I am decidedly of opinion, that these horses are superior to any others *on the face of the earth for cavalry purposes*. You are disposed to do justice to their noble natures. They should be kept only as "war horses:" as such they are used by the proud Osage and Pawnee braves. It would be a pity to chain such noble spirits to the chariot of the proudest grandee or nabob; although, even in that capacity, their equal could not, in my opinion, be found.

I am, with much esteem, your ob't serv't,

HENRY C. BRISH.

ROSETTA.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, Feb. 8, 1834.

Sir,—Ever desirous of gratifying those engaged in rearing the blood horse, and offering such information as I possess, I will do all in my power to enable your Nashville correspondent to extend the pedigree of Rosetta, by Mendoza.

This mare I knew well, and saw her make her first appearance at Warrenton, Fauquier county, Va. in the fall of 1807, in a sweepstakes, which she won in handsome style, possessing a great share of foot. She was then the property of Mr. Daniel Withers, of Fauquier, but was bred by Col. Chunn, who sold her to Mr. W. who afterwards sold her to Mr. Charles P. Tutt, of Loudon county, Va. She afterwards went to the west, was a very good two mile nag, and very hard to handle for a quarter, having beat the celebrated Crop Filly from Tennessee, (a low ch. mare of great strength and speed.) Rosetta was a dark bay or brown, with some white feet, and I think a little white in the face. If the pedigree of her dam can be traced, (which I much doubt,) applications should be made to Mr. Andrew Chunn, near Paris, Fauquier county, Va. the nephew of the Col. (who has been long since dead,) with a request that he would ask the assistance of his neighbors on the subject, should he not have any record evidence. I should

not be surprised if Mr. Bayless Grigsby, who lives near Brentsville, Prince William county, Va. should be able to furnish information on the subject, as he is very fond of horses, an old man, and a most astonishing recollection, and lived in the neighbourhood of Col. Chunn. In conclusion, I will only say, that if Col. Chunn's mare was ever celebrated as a race nag, I think it could have been only for a short distance.

With much respect and good wishes, I remain your ob't serv't,

GEO. B. WHITING.

AULD LANG SYNE.

It may appear scarce worth while to correct accounts of races run near forty years since, that might otherwise be perpetuated by the American Turf Register;—but that its object be fulfilled, (the propagation of truth on all turf matters,) it ought to be done. The example, too, may be followed by others, supplying *omissions*,* as well as correcting the errors of our turf history, at least from the beginning of the present century.

I will advert to two errors within my power to correct. It has been stated, Mr. Peter Randolph's "Gimcrack was never beaten," and Col. Tayloe's "Bellair but once, when beat in a match by Gimcrack." Here are two mistakes. I saw both of them beaten in a great sweepstakes, (I think in the autumn of 1794-5,) at Leedstown, Westmoreland county, Va., by that famed mare known as Butler's Camilla, by imported Mexican, out of Lady Northumberland, imported by the Hon. John Tayloe, father of the late Col. John Tayloe, of Mount Airy. (In those days the most celebrated race horses were by imported horses, and frequently out of imported mares.) Bellair was second in the race—had he been in condition there is scarce a doubt he would have won, having beat Camilla in several other contests, especially their last, the four mile heats near Baltimore, where *both beat the favorite* a long way—a horse of Gen. Ridgely's, I believe Hamlet. In the Leedstown race Bellair was started unexpectedly, not having been intended to run there—a play or pay sweepstakes. The fleet gelding Nantoaki, grandson of Tasker's Selima, (out of Ebony,) had been trained for it, but fell lame a few days before. Gray Diomed was also in the race, run by Mr. Alexander or Mr. Brooke. Camilla's success caused general surprise. There was some betting between Bellair and Gimcrack; both grays, sons of imported Medley, and so much alike that I recollect there was, for a moment,

* We have asked *in vain* not only for the history of the South Carolina turf, beginning with the celebrity of Gen. W. Washington's Shark, but also for the memoirs of Gallatin, of the famed sisters Vanity and Reality, &c. and other incidents of comparatively recent date.

some doubt which had beat the other. I well recollect, on this occasion, the festive scenes at the hospitable hall of Daniel McCarty, Esq. of Pope's creek, where most of the gentlemen from a distance repaired after the race;—for many days it resounded with merriment.

A year or two after, another great sweepstakes of a single four miles, was run at Leedstown, where *the favorite*, Col. Tayloe's Gray Diomed, being lame, was beat by one of those famed mares, Camilla or Washington's Virginia Nell, (by imp. Highflyer, out of Lady Mall;) I forget which now, not having been at this race, but recollect that Virago, afterwards more famed than any predecessor, then only three years old, was in it, and run in such condition as to gain no credit. If you will excuse the garrulity of an old man, I will here say a few words about this extraordinary race mare.* Her speed was, for several years, invincible, from a quarter of a mile to any distance. Col. Tayloe won with her ten or twelve successive races, in 1796-7-8—never being beat until, (after she had trained off,) she encountered Col. Hoskins' famous little mare Minerva, by Bellair, who by beating her twice, at Hanover Court House and Richmond or Petersburg, the autumn of 1799, went to the head of the turf; but the next spring yielded her ascendancy to Col. Tayloe's famed gray gelding Leviathan,† (Flaggellator,) who, for several years after, was the best four

* Virago's pedigree was remarkably fine and somewhat extraordinary. No horse that ever ran in America had as much of the famous Snap's blood, and but few so closely allied to the Arabians or Barbs. It will also appear she unites the crosses from Herod and Matchem, and in part from Eclipse; his sire Marske, also Shark's sire, was a cotemporary of Snap's, (the best horse of his day,) by whom he was beaten. *Description*.—Ch. m. Virago was by imp. Shark, out of the imp. gr. m. Virago, (Gunilda,) by Star—her dam Virago, by the *Panton Arabian*; grandam Crazy, by Lath, out of sister to Snip, (Snap's sire,) by Childers; their dam Basto mare, (dam of Crab, Blacklegs, Second, &c.) the sister to Soreheels; their dam (sister to the Mixbury Galloway) by the Curwen bay Barb—Curwen Spot—White legged Lowther Barb—old Vintner mare.

Imp. Shark, by Marske, dam by *Snap*, grandam by Marlborough, son of the Godolphin Arabian; g. grandam a Barb mare.

Star, (Eng.) by Highflyer, dam by *Snap*, out of Riddle, sister to the famed Pumpkin by Matchem.

Lath, by the Godolphin Arabian, to whom he first gave celebrity, out of Roxana, by the Bald Galloway; her dam (sister to Chanter,) by the Akaster Turk.

I have never seen so full a pedigree of Virago before, and have taken it in part from the English Stud Book. S.

† Leviathan, (Flaggellator,) bred by — Turpin, Esq. of Goocheland county, was by Goode's famous gr. h. Flag of Truce. As a three year old he was run unsuccessfully by Col. Selden, and was beat May, 1796, in the four

mile nag in Virginia—winning almost innumerable races. But to return to Virago.* I have seen her bound at twenty-two feet in her “lope,” and keep it up under a pull. Her speed was almost incredible—far beyond Bellair, Camilla, &c. &c., and I am of opinion, has never been surpassed, if equalled since, by either Leviathan,† Black Maria, Gallatin, Florizel, Postboy, Timoleon, Eclipse, Henry, Mons. Tonson,‡ or Trifle. I will endeavor, in my poor way, to give you an account of the first race she ran when three years old, I think mile heat, by Virago—was fifth the first heat and drawn; in the race were the famed Kitty Medley, Virginia Nell and Columbus. Afterwards he won several matches and other races for Edmund Brooke, Esq. of Prince William; and reached the summit of renown when owned by Col. Tayloe, beating, for many years, all the best horses of Virginia and Maryland, until worn down by hard usage—especially the match he won at Tappahannock, five miles, carrying 180 to 100 lbs.—after which he was beat by Fairy and Lee-Boo, and was sold to Major McPherson of South Carolina, 1801-2. S.

*I have been informed by one of my most respectable and venerable friends, of Richmond, that shortly before his match with Peacemaker, he saw Florizel run a trial a quarter of a mile, and that he never witnessed such speed; there had been a slight shower, and every shoe was distinctly marked on the track. The gentlemen present being astonished by his extraordinary “lope,” measured it with accuracy, and it was actually found to measure twenty-six clear feet! Florizel is regarded about Richmond as the American Flying Childers.

† From 1790 to 1810, (when racing ceased to be fashionable, just before the last war with England,) I have regarded the following horses to have been, at the different eras, successively at the head of the turf in Virginia, Maryland and the Carolinas.—Bellair and Grey Diomed, by imp. Medley; Virago, Shark and Black Maria, by imp. Shark; Minerva by Bellair; Leviathan, by Flag of Truce; Fairy, Gallatin and Cupbearer, by imp. Bedford; Amanda by Gray Diomed; Postboy, by imp. Gabriel; Maid of the Oaks, by imp. Spread Eagle; Florizel, Potomac and Sir Archy, by imp. Diomed; Hickory, by imp. Whip; and Pacolet, by imp. Citizen. Others during this period ran with great reputation, such as Oscar, First Consul, Floretta, Sir Solomon, Wrangler, Topgallant, Duroc, Hampton, &c. &c., but could at no time be said to be decidedly at the head of the turf, beating all competitors. Little John, by Gray Diomed, was the toughest and best bottomed nag I ever saw—once lock his competitor, or bring him to broken heats, and the race was his to a certainty. S.

‡ Mons. Tonson, probably the horse of most speed of modern days, (unless it be Timoleon,) while taking his exercise at New Hope, a few days before his severe struggle with Sally Walker, twice beat the famous quarter horse Camel, then in training for a match, \$500, a single quarter of a mile, in two trials of a quarter each, and in his clothes, as taking his usual exercise. I subscribe in a great measure to the opinion “speed is bottom.” S.

in May, 1795. I perceive it stated in your Magazine that the distance was four mile heats, but I am under the impression it was less—either three or two mile heats. I well recollect the day, and that the heat was excessive, the thermometer between eighty and ninety degrees. There were nine entries, of which five were distanced the first heat. Virago was run in the name of Mr. Alexander, and was but little thought of, against Col. Tayloe's gr. h. Quicksilver, by Medley, rode by the best rider I ever saw in saddle, the renowned "hell fire Dick," (Col. Tayloe's black rider,) and Mr. Butler's Columbus, rode by the wary old Planter. The competition between these two horses and their riders was expected to give the chief interest to the race. They went off at a killing pace—Virago getting a bad start, about sixty yards behind; with her light weight she could not be restrained, and in less than a quarter of a mile she locked the leading horses. The sagacious Dick fell back and she went ahead, Columbus being unable to drive her. The famed Virginia Nell doing nothing was drawn after the first heat. Bottom alone could now change the aspect of things. Columbus dashed ahead, and gradually stole away from his opponents, under the wary guidance of Planter, while Virago was held back with Gray Diomed; her run was made too late, but still she would have won the second heat but for the adroitness of a veteran opponent; he drew off from the cords, and *twice* nearly entrapped his inexperienced competitor into the inside track, and closed on him. Virago, taking the outside, ultimately was beat out scarce a neck; taking the lead, both under the whip, immediately on passing the judges' stand. Being but three years old, she would not contend a third heat against a Medley that had been two heats cantering in reserve, and was drawn. Columbus and Quicksilver alone came to the post the third time—both riders with uplifted whips, impatiently awaiting the signal. At the word, away they flew; cat-gut nor steel was idle; they were never separated—Columbus having the track would gain at the turns, and the other in the stretches. They enter upon the last quarter—Columbus a little ahead; they are now locked; they pass the distance stand head and head; just before reaching the winning stand, the adroit Dick touches Quicksilver under the muzzle with his whip, and either by an extraordinary effort, or the mere elongation of his head, he is declared winner by little more than the eye-lashes. After so even a conflict, anxiety is depicted on the countenance of either party. If Quicksilver is beat to a stand still, Columbus' flanks are working like a pair of bellows. They are saddled—Columbus reaches the post only to resign the purse to his more cool competitor, of better wind, and of the real Medley sort—to him it is awarded by the judges; when lo! it is now seen Quicksilver had

actually slipped his shoulder in his extraordinary effort at the close of the last heat! The next year Virago performed greatly, especially at Annapolis, where she displayed the extraordinary speed, after losing her distance by bolting, and afterwards winning her race, as described in your Magazine by one of your correspondents who was present.

Having been many years a close observer of racing, by the best horses that have run in this country, I am a firm believer in the value of blood, *even to* the "remote crosses;" and from the first race run at Washington, in 1799, (in part of the present city,) and won by Col. Tayloe's Lamplighter, by imp. Medley, beating Gen. Ridgely's famous Cincinnatus, a match, four mile heats, for 500 gs., until racing there ceased to be fashionable, I have remarked that the best racehorses, with scarce an exception, were got by imported horses, and out of mares of the best blood, as Lee-Boo, by Cragg's imported Highflyer; Vingtun, by Clockfast, out of Burwell's famous Maria, by Regulus; Peacemaker, Topgallant, Sir Archy, Hampton, Duroc and others by imp. Diomed; Schedoni, by imp. Daredevil; Postboy and Oscar, by imp. Gabriel; Maid of the Oaks and Floretta, by imp. Spread Eagle; Hickory, by imp. Whip; Miller's Damsel, (Eclipse's dam,) by imp. Messenger, &c. &c. However, were I to select from this distinguished lot which I thought the best four mile nag, I should say the Maid of the Oaks; though I well recollect it was the prevailing opinion of her day, 1805-6, that she was not thoroughbred;* that her dam was by

* If the Shark mare, (Maid of the Oaks' dam,) Annette, was not thoroughbred, this is a conclusive evidence of the excellence of Shark's blood, and that of Spread Eagle and Bedford. Annette's offspring, Nancy Air, by imp. Bedford, ran with renown in Virginia and South Carolina, and was the dam of the famous running mare Transport—the dam of Bertrand, Jr. and Julia, considered the two best nags now on the turf in South Carolina, and held at \$12,000. Maid of the Oaks was the dam of the famous winning horse Marshal Duroc, (sire to the famed Count Piper,) of a mare by imp. Expedition, the dam of Midas and of Medoc, (lately sold for \$10,000;) she or her own sister the dam of Goliah's dam. Goliah has been sold for \$6,000, and the half of his own sister, three years old the coming spring, for \$2,500. They have another cross of Shark.

The excellence of Shark's blood is further shown in the horses of most fame, for the last two years, upon our turf—as Andrew, his grandam by imp. Diomed; *g. grandam by imp. Shark*, out of a Medley mare; Black Maria and Stockton's Shark, (their dam by the "natural" English horse Sir Archy, *grandam by imp. Shark*; Trifle, her grandam by imp. Bedford, (dam also of the famous Shylock,) *g. grandam by Bellair, her dam by imp. Shark*. Goliah and Medoc as above. Besides them others of fame may have descended from the Maid of the Oaks. We should be glad to have our pages enriched with the account of her produce and their descendants. Their fame, in our opinion, establishes the purity of her blood.—Ed.

imp. Shark, out of a little pacing mare, of unknown blood, on which the sons of Col. Willis rode to school in Fredericksburg. The grounds for that opinion, or for the pedigree since furnished, I do not pretend to know. If warranted by Bird Willis, Esq., a gentleman of character and intelligence, by whom she was sold to Gen. Ridgely, it must be correct.

If my story be *too* long and prosy, you must excuse the habit of
SENEX.

FOUL RIDING.—*Motives and intentions ought not to be regarded by the Judges.*

MR. EDITOR:

April 3, 1834.

From youth to old age, I have been devoted to, and have richly enjoyed the animating pleasures of the chace and the turf. The first has not left to me any unpleasant reflection, except that I cannot now ride up to the hounds; but the mode of conducting the sports of the race ground, continues to perpetuate a custom destructive of that fairness which every honorable sportsman must desire.

It is on every course an admitted rule, that there shall not be any crossing or jostling during the running, and, if proved, the horse committing such cross or jostle shall be deemed distanced, and the rider disqualified from again riding over the course.

Of the more than a hundred cases which I have known, how have the judges determined? Nine tenths have been acquitted, because the judges thought proper to take into consideration the *intention*. Can any thing be more absurd, or better calculated to encourage foul riding? Do you suspect that any skillful or artful rider will confess intention? Sir, the judges have no right to reason upon the general good character of the rider, or the bad temper of the horse; they must determine the fact, and that settles the point. It is poor consolation to me, that I have lost the purse, match or sweepstake, by foul riding, to be told it was not intentional, an incident which nine times out of ten happens with the most experienced riders.

Liberal sportsmen, who race for amusement—who are not initiated into the mysteries of the turf, are the great sufferers by this unintentional foul riding, and many such have abandoned the turf in consequence of such unwise decisions.

The following rule, now absolute in England, should upon every course be made absolute:—"If, in running for any race, one horse shall jostle or cross another, such horse, and every horse belonging to the same owner, or in which he shall have a share, running in the same race, shall be disqualified from running the race, whether

such jostle or cross happened by the swerving of the horse, or by the foul and careless riding of the jockey, or otherwise."

This law promulgated, every rider knowing that intentional or not, he will be distanced for foul riding, will be impressively warned by his employer. The judges may, indeed, mitigate the punishment, if fully convinced that the cross was unintentional, by permitting the rider again to appear upon the turf; but I repeat, the distance should be absolute.

Your obd't serv't,

'76.

REFORM—in North Carolina.

We understand that REFORM, well known in Maryland, and better at Washington, has been taken to North Carolina, and is to stand in the gold region. Were he as well known in the section of country his owner has removed him to, as in this, he would be as successful a workey, we opine, as any other digger in that region. He ran many fine races, generally under disadvantages as to training and management, but *always* with credit as a *fast* and *honest* racer. To establish his character as a racehorse, it is sufficient to remind our readers, that he *twice* beat Ace of Diamonds, who beat him once, and that he also has twice beat *Tychicus*, who also once beat him. He won a fine race at the Central Course, last spring, (of 1833,) beating fine horses, viz: Columbus, Whitefoot, Floretta, and distancing Orange Boy, who afterwards beat easily the famed racers *Medoc* and Anvil.

We extract his pedigree from third volume of the Turf Register:

"REFORM, br. h. sold by Mr. William Tolson, of Prince George's county, Maryland, to the Hon. Samuel P. Carson, of North Carolina, was four years old in March last. He was got by Marylander;* dam by Richmond;† grandam by Ogle's Oscar; g. grandam by Gray Diomed; g. g. grandam by Hall's Union; g. g. g. grandam by Leonidas; g. g. g. g. grandam by Othello; g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Gorge's Juniper; g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Morton's Traveler; g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam was Col. Tasker's Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

"Given under my hand the 4th day of June, 1832.

"GEO. SEMMES,

"Prince George's County, Md."

* I bred MARYLANDER; he was got by Wynn's (Thornton's) Ratler, dam sister to Sir Archy on the dam's side, and got by Col. John Tayloe's Top Gallant.

G. S.

† RICHMOND was bred by William Wickham, Esq. of the city of Richmond, Virginia.



THE CHASE IN NORTH CAROLINA!!

[We have heard much of North Carolina hounds and game-cocks]

MR. EDITOR:

Lake Landing, Hyde Co. N. C. March 15.

I was sitting last Thursday morning after breakfast, indolently sucking at a genuine "dos amigos," reading, or trying to read, some of the debates in Congress; when it occurred to me that there was an old fox on Ysoking that had beat me twice this season, and that it would never do to let him remain in quiet possession of the field. Whilst yet undetermined, Echo walked into the room, (this had been an act "Lesæ Majestatis" had madam been at home; but the rascals know when I am alone, and presume accordingly,) put her head into my lap, and uttered a most beseeching whine. There was no resisting this. I looked out—Gustavus was ready saddled for a ride round the plantation. I slipped off the martingale, mounted, gave a short blast on my horn, and five couple came dashing from all quarters. Lycurgus laid it down as a law for the Lacedemonians, never to go to war often with the same enemy, lest they should learn their tactics.—It had been well for my friend Reynard had he been acquainted with, or put in practice this precept. It had heretofore been invariably his practice to steal from cover the moment I entered it, and getting a good start of the pack, keep me at long taw all day. So instead of drawing the cover up the wind according to the established rule, I stole a march on him, and threw the dogs off very near what I suspected to be his abiding place. In a few moments little Rover began to feather most earnestly along a ditch bank, and in a minute after Scamster challenged about thirty or forty yards a-head. "Together hark!" and they were all holding a council of war on the spot. Talleyrand throws up his head and utters a prolonged howl that must have reached Reynard any where on this side of Erebus. He was not quite so far off however, and in a few more minutes that wide-

circling dog, Bonnylad, breaks him up all at once. "Hark forward!"—Gustavus springs under the spur like a Peg-horn buck. There is a tone of spite in Seamster's notes as if he recognises his old foe. "Hark forward!" here we go—straight for the sound, as if his fox-ship had some idea of swimming the Atlantic ocean. Let him go—there's a pack at his heels this day that will follow him to Europe. But no, he declines that, and doubles back, evidently aiming for the "burnt ground," an old morass that the devil *might fly over*, but could never go through. He shan't get there, however, if I can help it. "Tally ho!"—There he goes. "The top of the morning to you you." What a snarl! He takes that twelve-foot ditch at a jump, and bounces through Mr. Macon's yard like the devil in a whirlwind. As for myself, I don't know whether I went through the house or over it, for I found myself on the other side before I well knew how I got there. Here we are on the main road. See how Bonnylad and Tallyho are trying each other on this straight reach like a couple of quarter nags—neck and neck, giving note about once every hundred yards; the rest close behind them, with Seamster and Rover a little in the rear, but running the track so dead as to keep all right for the wild ones. He will never break through the plantation for the "burnt ground" with such a cry so close behind him. I thought not, he gives it up, skirts Mason's creek, and points for Ysocking. But there are plantations to go through to get there also—so that will never do. He takes Mason creek like a wild duck. "Tallyho! again!" My eyes! how mad he looks—and well he may, for the pack are close behind, and sounding a death knell to his ears. He strikes a direct line through the "Masters" woods, and takes a tree on the edge of the marsh. By this time a number of persons on foot had joined in; so that I blew off the dogs whilst one of them got him out of the tree; and giving him a good start, away we went on the second heat.—The old rascal seemed perfectly recruited after his rest, and went off as game as ever. He run the marsh for upwards of a mile, and then struck off through the Piney woods for a piece of cut down ground, where he ensconced himself for a while. Here occurred the first and the only loss that took place during the day. It was a terribly thick place; the brushwood had been cut and heaped for clearing, and it had grown up in a perfect mat of briers. "Hark to Echo!" Oh my beauty!—"Stole away!"—"forward my good dogs!" He crosses Mill creek, followed by the pack in capital style, and aims for Middle creek marsh. But he is destined never to reach it. Echo's and Tallyho's notes are changed into a perfect scream. "Tallyho! again." "Is this Alonzo?—alas how changed." His brush that heretofore waved in proud defiance at his foes—now, "how droopingly it hung."

He tries every stratagem—slinks in a ditch, squats in a fence corner, and at last being about fifty yards in advance of the dogs, endeavors to steal across a wheat field. The whole pack are in view.—Tallyho darts from the crowd.—One short desperate effort for existence—he fails—the young dogs jump upon him, and all is night.

It was a beautiful run:—for the last five minutes I saw him all the time, and was in fifteen feet of him when the pack run into him.—I found myself nine miles from home; but a brisk canter soon brought me there in time to sit down with a comfortable appetite to a fine boiled rock fish, a tender steak and some early asparagus, with a good cigar and a bottle of old port—"real bees' wing," to make all solid. I wanted nothing but a companion or two to make me the happiest man in Christendom.

Respectfully yours,

A.F.G.

THE CHASE IN ENGLAND.

To us plebeians in this country of workies, it is incredible how much time and money is given to rural sports in England. The 10th of March number of Bell's Life in London gives notice of *sixty hunting appointments* within the next two or three days. Now if the packs average, as we suppose they do, twenty-five couple each, that would amount to three thousand hounds, and probably one thousand eight hundred huntsmen, in scarlet or green uniform, well mounted on capital hunters that would fetch one hundred guineas each!!

BRILLIANT FOX CHASE.—Mr. Holyoake Goodricke's hounds met at Brooksby on Monday, the 17th March, found at Cream Gorse, went away at a slapping pace for Ashby Pasture, Thorpe Thrussels, bore to the left up to Boro' Hills, through Little Dolby Plantations, and thence in a direction for Leesthorpe, leaving the seat of A. Smith, Esq. a little on the right, up to Jorick's Lodge, leaving Bury Gorse to the left and Stapleford on the right, crossing the river Eye and the Oakham canal, leaving Brentingby on the left, by Freeby village, through Freeby Wood, Waltham Thorns, and Newman's Cover, leaving Waltham on the left, up to Garthorpe Spinneys, leaving Sproxton Thorn on the right and the village on the left, straight forward up to Buckminster Park, where two of the gentlemen of the hunt scaled the park pailings, and were up at the death of the gallant fox, after a run of about two hours and a half; the distance is computed at twenty-two miles. Montford, the huntsman, deserves great credit for his tact and perseverance. The Countess of Winton, mounted on a beautiful thoroughbred, was at the commencement, and continued to enjoy the chase until within about two miles of Buckminster.

Amongst the riders most conspicuous, were Mr. Holyoake Goodricke, Lord Kinnaird, Earl Wilton, Lord Macdonald, (mounted on his favorite gray horse Peruvian, whose lot it has accidentally been to be in most of the severe runs this season,) — White, Esq., Col: Cheydey, (who rode most gallantly,) the veteran Dick Christian, Mr. John Marriott, Thorpe, &c. &c. We understand it is finally arranged that Mr. Holyoake Goodricke will relinquish the hounds at the close of the present season, and that Lord Kinnaird will take them as a subscription pack, his Lordship having generously offered three thousand guineas as his subscription. From the opinion expressed in various quarters by the present members of the hunt, we believe the arrangement will give general satisfaction, particularly to the Meltonians.



ON REARING AND BREAKING POINTERS, AS PRACTICED IN VIRGINIA.

MR. EDITOR:

City Point, April 9, 1834.

Seeing many communications in your valuable work, from the north, on the raising and breaking of dogs, (pointers,) and few or none from the south or middle region of the republic, I take up my pen, as it is a rainy day, and nothing can be done out-doors in the farming line, for the purpose of giving you my experience in the mode in which I rear and break my pointers. The rearing first, because you must rear a dog in this section before you can break him, as the breed is so scarce that it is out of the question to expect any person to give or sell one that is raised, or who has passed the time for the distemper to kill it. In the first place, while the pup is at suck, we try to keep it in the very best order, by giving to the mother as much soup, butter-milk and corn bread as she can possibly devour. As soon as, or just

before the pup or litter is weaned, the puppies are fed on pot liquor, or top of the pot, (the richer part of the gravy in which a ham of bacon or other meat has been boiled,) and the crumbs of corn bread, mixed well together, until it is of the consistence of paste. This course is to be kept up, according to the season of the year, until about a month before the time that the distemper is to be expected; in this season the distemper never makes its appearance except in warm weather; therefore, if a puppy be large and fat, and from three to nine months old by the first day of April, the food above recommended should be stopped, and he should be fed on nothing but corn bread, and that scantily, until he gets poor, in which state he should be kept until he arrives at the age of eighteen months. He should occasionally, in the fall, be taken to the field, without a gun, and with a staunch well broke dog, the puppy having been previously taught in the house, or yard, *to take heed, to close down, to fetch, &c.* the old or well broke dog to be suffered to range until he comes to a point, when the puppy is to be carried in such direction as to catch the wind of the birds. A few trials of this sort will enable him to know what your object is, and if he be five or six months old, in a short time will stand staunch. He should not be again taken to the field until he is from fifteen to eighteen months old, at which time, and not before, he may be fattened, or rather put in order for the field. Under this system of management and feeding, you cannot fail to raise and have fine dogs. Indeed, I have been a raiser and owner of dogs for the last fifteen years, and never failed to raise a pointer or hound under the above treatment. I have, it is true, occasionally lost them when they would accidentally, in the spring of the year, get hold of carcasses. It is a remarkable fact, that a dog will get perfectly fat in three or four days, if fed entirely on raw meat, in as large quantities as he will devour. The situation of our neighborhood is not such as to afford us good sport in the partridge line, although we have an abundance of deer, turkeys and ducks. The fields are generally small, and surrounded by woods—the birds, as soon as they are flushed, fly to the woods for protection; we cannot, therefore, boast of as many good shots a day, or kill as many birds, as our northern brethren, although we have as good dogs as there are in the world, and probably as good guns. The average in our shooting will not be generally more than four birds out of six shots; this is owing to our being obliged frequently to shoot almost entirely in the woods, after the covey has been flushed in the field. We, however, occasionally go to the rich bottoms of the James, about ten miles off, where game is very plenty, and where we get fine large open fields; there our sport is heightened, and our success much

greater. I have recently become a subscriber to your amusing and valuable work, and find that you like, "now and then," for your friends to give you an account of their hunting excursions. I may probably do so occasionally, during the next season; for I am a shooter of deer, ducks, partridges, woodcocks, (of which we have very few,) snipe, and the sora.* Should you deem the above remarks worthy of a place in your paper, you may publish them.

Yours, &c.

APPOMATTOX.

SNIFE SHOOTING IN OPELOUSAS.

MR. EDITOR:

Opelousas, March 5, 1834.

I am desirous of becoming a subscriber to your publication, and would become one with the greatest pleasure, if you would insert something more than you usually do about dogs and guns. I am a "chasseur" for small game, such as partridges, snipe, woodcock, &c. and use a small double barrel gun, of thirty inches length of barrels, and have an extravagant fondness for "pointers and setters." If you will promise to insert something in my line, you may send me the work, and upon the receipt of the first number the money will be forwarded. Can your sportsmen beat the following hunt made by me on the third of January, of the present year.

It was an extremely cold day for the climate, with a cutting wind from the northeast, but clear in the morning, and began to be cloudy at three o'clock, P. M., and sleeted during the night. I left this place at ten o'clock, rode to the ground at the distance of six miles, and at a quarter to eleven o'clock commenced snipe shooting, without a dog, of course. The ground was low and flat, and was frozen at the time. I must confess that it is the most beautiful ground for snipe shooting, perhaps in the world. At one o'clock I had bagged thirty-two snipe. I then washed out my gun in a *marais*, to do which I walked into the ice, and broke it for that purpose. I ceased the hunt at four o'clock precisely, at which time I had bagged sixty-three snipe and two rabbits. What I consider the most wonderful part of this hunt, was that I am confident I did not see one hundred snipe

* The sora, or rail as it is called to the north, (on the Delaware,) abound on the tide water marshes of the Appomattox and James rivers. They are killed in immense numbers, both by the sportsmen in the day time with guns, and the negroes at night with lights. A description of this latter mode of killing them, I do not recollect to have seen in your or any other paper; it is amusing, and the discovery of it curious. A.

[We hope our very welcome correspondent will describe this curious method of killing these delicious birds.]

in all—I never killed more than one at a shot, frequently five or six in succession without missing, and once as many as eleven. On the same ground last winter, I am certain I have seen, in the course of a hunt, five hundred snipe, and was not near so successful.* It is not considered necessary that snipe should be very plenty to make a successful hunt; when they are too plenty they are apt to distract you—but it is of the first importance that they should be flushed within the proper range of your shot.

If you think this story not incredible you may publish it, if you think proper, anonymously. It can be well attested if necessary.

B. F. L.

CINCINNATI SHOOTING CLUB, No. 1.—*Return of Killed.*

MR. EDITOR:

Cincinnati, April 5, 1834.

The first of this month was the day appointed for the members of the Shooting Club, No. 1, of this city, to “turn out.” The day was unfavorable, and only twelve out of twenty-five turned out. The next day, at two o’clock, the game was brought in at Holmes’ Coffee House, and when counted amounted to *five hundred and thirty-six*; consisting of snipe, ducks, teal, and a few marlin, which, when placed on the table made a most excellent show. Had the weather been favorable, no doubt the members that were out would have averaged seventy head each. To take all things into consideration, the show was fine, particularly to the lovers of sport. The spring game are not so plentiful here as in the eastern states, which entitles the shooting members to some credit for their perseverance. The dinner was served up on the third, at four o’clock, by Mr. Wm. Corbin, about four miles from the city, to upwards of forty persons, in a manner that would have done credit to any man in the country. After the cloth was removed, many songs were sung, and toasts given, with spirit and harmony, which was kept up to a late hour, with a conviviality not often enjoyed where so many meet; when each member parted with the hope of meeting again in the fall, when the table will be supplied with partridges, and other game of the season.

W.

* The night after this hunt it sleeted, and on the morning of the fourth of January it snowed, and continued throughout the day. It is my opinion that on the night of the third of January, the snipe left the sleet, and advanced further south, for I visited their usual haunts seven or eight days in succession afterwards, and found none; all at once they again made their appearance, and must have arrived during the night. Some of my friends were on the sea coast, bordering on the gulf of Mexico, who say there was none there during that cold weather.

B. F. L.

GAME KILLED AT JEFFERSON BARRACKS, Mo. BY LT. J. V. S.

Date.	Partridges.	Grouse.	Turkeys.	Ducks.	Deer.	Rabbits.	Pheasants.	Remarks.
1833.								
August 25					1			Killed with a Rifle.
September 1						2		
" 8	94	1						Killed in three days' Hunt.
" 14	18							
" 16	9							
" 18	14							
" 19	17							
" 20					2			Killed with a Rifle.
" 22	16							
" 23	32							
" 25	27							
" 26		3						
" 27	26							
" 28	16							
" 29	17							
" 30	9							
Total	201	94	4		3	2		
October 1	6							
" 4	15							
" 7	22							
" 8	25							
" 10	44							
" 13	17							
" 14			2		1			Killed with a Rifle.
" 15				6				
" 16	13							
" 17	3					1		
" 18			1	1				One Wild Goose.
" 23					1			Killed with buck shot before the Hounds.
" 24					2			Do. do. do.
" 31	13							
Total	158		3	7	4	1		One Wild Goose.
November 6	16				1			
" 7	23							
" 12	21							
" 13				3				
" 16	19					2		One Woodcock.
" 18	30			1				
" 21	31							
" 22	30							
" 28	39					2		
" 27	2							
" 30	14							
Total	225			5		4		One Woodcock.
December 8					3			Killed with buck shot before the Hounds, in
" 9			1					about fifteen minutes.
" 24			1					Killed with a Rifle.
" 25					1			Do. do.
" 27	31					1		
Total	31		2		4	1		

hands. The man being thus fairly disarmed, thought himself no longer a match for the enemy, and therefore retreated as fast as his legs could carry him. The brute naturally grew bolder upon the flight of her adversary, and pursued him with all her heavy speed. For some time it was doubtful whether fear made the one run faster, or fury the other. But after an even course of fifty yards, the man had the mishap to stumble over a stump, and fell down at his full length. He now would have sold his life for a penny worth; but the bear, apprehending there might be some trick in the fall, instantly halted, and looked with much attention on her prostrate foe.

In the mean time, the man had, with great presence of mind, resolved to make the bear believe he was dead, by lying breathless on the ground, in hopes that the beast would be too generous to kill him over again. To carry on the farce, he acted the corpse for some time, without daring to raise his head, to see how near the monster was to him. But in about two minutes to his unspeakable comfort, he was raised from the dead by the barking of a dog belonging to one of his companions, who came seasonably to his rescue, and drove the bear from pursuing the man to take care of her cub, which she feared might now fall into a second distress.

PARIS AND LONDON CHESS CLUBS.

The following are the conditions of the match between these clubs: "The match to consist of two games, to be played simultaneously, and the stake to be fifty pounds sterling. Should both games be drawn, or each party win one game, the match shall terminate, and each party will draw their stake. The games to be played according to the laws of chess laid down in the second edition of Walker's Treatise on Chess. The Edinburgh Chess Club to be appointed umpire. A letter once posted cannot be retracted or altered, but the movers shall be considered as played on the letters being posted. Should either party delay longer than a fortnight from the receipt of the last letter to despatch their moves, they shall be adjudged to have lost the match—provided always, that should the delay have arisen from circumstances beyond the control of either club, no penalty shall be inflicted. No letter shall be considered authentic unless signed by the Secretary, or Secretary *pro. tem.* appointed by him, &c." It is further agreed on, that the game be begun by the English shall be called the English game, in contradistinction to the French game, which is to be opened by the Paris Club. The following moves are already made:—

ENGLISH GAME.

1—K. P. two sq.

K. P. one sq.

FRENCH GAME.

1—K. P. two sq.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

A CONVENTION PROPOSED—to establish uniformity of rules appertaining to betting, weights, distances, &c. &c. to be held at the Central Course next autumn.

MR. EDITOR:

If we may judge from the number of new clubs forming, and the rapid increase in value of thoroughbred stock, it may be presumed that racing, as an amusement with some, and as a profession with others, is claiming an attention, almost as marked and spirited as that which distinguished the old dominion, between the years 1750, and 1790, ere the effects of the Revolutionary war put a stop for a while to the "Virginia Passion."

Under such promising and agreeable auspices, I would suggest to you the propriety of making an effort to put, if possible, the sports of the turf throughout the United States, upon a better footing. I mean that some regular system or set of rules appertaining to weights, betting, &c. should be adopted by a convention, for the government of all clubs throughout the Union, instead of each particular club being left, as now, to its own guidance. The time has arrived, when every horse, whether he run at the north, south, east or west, should be subjected to the same tests; which, we know, is not the case now. At present, the same weights are not carried perhaps, in any two of the states; nay further, *perhaps not at any two places of meeting in the same state.* The courses are not of the same length; many of them of different forms, with various distance posts, some fixed at sixty yards in each mile; others nearer.

Now, as long as this state of things continues, as long as there is not an uniform standard of weights—the only true test of speed and bottom,—I would ask, how are any calculations to be made? How are persons to ascertain any thing approaching to accuracy, with regard to particular horses they may be interested in? How are they to judge of the relative powers of any two horses in the country?—How are they to decide between them, if a selection of a stallion or a mare for a breeder is to be made? Must it be inferred, when a four year old in Kentucky, or any where else where light weights are carried, runs a *four mile heat* in 7m. 53s. *but carrying only 94lbs.* (which I believe is the rule in Kentucky,) must it be inferred, I say, that he is a very *superior* nag; or on the other hand, are we to presume, that, as *he did no more than this* with such a light weight, if he had started in some other state where heavier weights are put up, he might not have been any where in the race: as for instance, if this four year old had run in Charleston, South Carolina, he would have been compelled to carry 102lbs. eight pounds more than he did in Kentucky, equal to several seconds in four miles; which, supposing he did his best in Kentucky, would bring his time in the heat to something a little worse than "*common time*:" a poor business! I mean nothing offensive, but merely use this as one argument, among a hundred I could adduce, in favor of an immediate adoption of a more equal and proper order of things.

But with these few hints let me proceed to the object of this communication, which is to recommend, that a convention composed of three delegates from all the clubs already organized in the United States, be holden at Baltimore, at the next fall meeting of the "*Maryland Jockey Club.*" I mention Baltimore because it is a central spot, convenient alike to the Northern and Southern sportsmen. All clubs desirous of being represented, should assemble as early as convenient, and appoint their delegates. The precise time of the Baltimore fall races should be ascertained and announced in your Magazine, so as to give persons at a distance notice, that they may

regulate their movements accordingly. I would also recommend that such clubs as may hold meetings, and will in all probability be represented, should from time to time, inform you of the same: and that all secretaries be enjoined to give you such information for publication. It may act as a stimulus to many that may otherwise be lukewarm and indifferent, and perhaps induce such, from the force of good example, "to go and do likewise." I feel no doubt that a full and general attendance will be effected if you interest yourself in this matter. It is unnecessary, therefore, for me to enlarge upon the subject, or to dwell upon the interest, the proceedings of a convention held for the purposes I have stated, would have for breeders, trainers, and indeed for every one impressed with a due sense of the importance of giving value to the racehorse. The advantages to result from a uniformity of weights, and the discussion and arrangement of many "another matter" of importance to the welfare of the turf, that would *ex necessitate rei* be settled, are too apparent to need comment: suffice it for the present to say, that such a convention will assuredly be the means, in a few years, of infusing a right spirit within us—of placing the sports of the turf upon a liberal and equitable basis—inducing fair and honorable competition, and restoring that golden age "when races were established at almost every town and considerable place; when the inhabitants almost to a man were devoted to this fascinating and rational amusement; when all ranks and denominations were fond of horses, especially those of the race breed; when gentlemen of fortune expended large sums on their stud, sparing no pains or trouble in importing the best stock, and improving the breed by judicious crossing."

[The proposition so well explained and enforced in the preceding communication, will not fail we apprehend, to meet with general approval. At a meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club, on the 25th of October, some of the most liberal and judicious sportsmen of New York and Virginia being present, a resolution was adopted for such a convention at Washington, but from various causes, the proposition was not carried into execution. We hope to hear from the secretaries of all the clubs, that the plan of our correspondent has been sanctioned, and to be favored with the names of the delegates appointed.]

¶ WE BEG LEAVE TO CALL PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO THE FOLLOWING *Extract from the Proceedings of the Maryland Jockey Club, Oct. 25, 1833:—*

On motion, it was *Resolved*, unanimously, That the eleventh rule of this club be expunged and annulled, and the following adopted in lieu thereof:

RULE XI. The distance stand shall be fifty yards from the judges' stand for mile heats; eighty yards for two mile heats; one hundred and ten yards for three mile heats, and one hundred and forty yards for four mile heats—unless it be the best three in five, in mile heats, when seventy yards shall be the distance.

On motion, *Resolved*, That all gentlemen on the turf be requested to report to the Editor of the Sporting Magazine, a description of the livery of his rider—and that being once so reported and published, no other person will be allowed to use the same livery in any race to be run over the Central Course.

TASKER STAKES—to be run annually, for the next three years. That a comparison be made of the powers of the best horses of the two countries, and with a view to improved breeding in our own, we must, in some stakes, adopt the weights and distances that prevail in England. For example, let a great annual sweepstakes, for three year olds

past, be run at the *Central Course*, October meeting, the exact distance of the St. Leger course, "precisely three hundred and eight yards short of two miles; carrying the same weights"—colts eight stone six pounds, or one hundred and eighteen pounds, and fillies eight stone three pounds, or one hundred and fifteen pounds. That the stakes be an object, let the entrance be \$300, n. f.; and in honor of his memory, let it be called "THE TASKER STAKES," in compliment to the earliest zealous turfite in Maryland. The winner of "*the Tusker*" may calculate "to bag" from \$3,000 to \$6,000, and to acquire for his colt the corresponding fame of a St. Leger or a Derby winner. When the performance proves extraordinary, it is not to be doubted that the winners will be bought up and sent, at a high figure, as they are now in England, for all the countries in Europe. Such a stake will prove a powerful auxiliary to the turf—a large sum will be won at a small risk; and the value of a colt be at once enhanced to the estimation which is now set upon our best aged horses, after winning four mile heats with light weights. The nominations for the Tasker stake to be made with the Editor of the American Turf Register, (who asks leave to take this race under his particular care,) on or before the 24th day of this month, that being the last day of the spring meeting on the Central Course. For the October meeting, 1834, the nominations must, of course, be of colts and fillies now three years old; for October meeting, 1835, two year olds; and for October meeting, 1836, yearlings.

The nominations for the Tasker stakes for either of the above named years, will be received, as above stated, by the Editor, but none will be published or made known until the said 24th day of May, 1834. On or before that day in each year hereafter, the annual entries of yearlings will be closed, and the nominations then proclaimed.

Notes for the forfeit money to be approved by him, to be lodged with the President of Maryland Jocky Club, on or before the last day of the spring meeting on the Central Course.

MR. EDITOR:

Weyanoke, Charles City, Va. April 5, 1834.

Will you do me the favor to advertise, on your cover, or in any manner customary now, (I have not seen a Register for three months,) that I am a subscriber to the stallion stakes over the Central Course, in the spring and fall of 1835, three hundred dollars in the spring, and five hundred dollars in the fall, with the get of Timoleon: and having left the turf would be very glad that the owners or trainers of his colts would withdraw my name from the subscription. His colts are promising in this quarter of the country, and from fine mares. They will have to contend with the Tonsons, the Gohanna's, the Medleys, and a host of *such* others, and surely no man who has seen Sally Walker, Hotspur, Washington, Sally M'Ghee, Nancy Warren, and many others on the turf in Virginia, would despair of winning both spring and fall purses with a colt that could run within a mile distance (60 yds.) of either of them. I have seen the colts of all of them, and am very certain I have never seen one that could. The chance is a good one and the owners of colts from fine mares by Timoleon, should not let the opportunity pass. *Now or never*, as the time of putting the colts in training (fall after two) will soon arrive and when the chance is *known* to be a good one I shall ask a good premium for it—any person wishing it will be pleased to signify the same to me, near Charles City Court House, Virginia.

Yours, with great esteem,

JOHN MINGE, JR.



RACING CALENDAR.

BROAD ROCK, (Va.) RACES.

Spring meeting, 1834, over the Tree Hill course,* commenced Tuesday, April 15.

First day, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats, entrance \$50, half forfeit. Eight entries—six paid forfeit.

Wm. L. White's ch. c. by Janus, dam Rosabella,	-	-	1	1
Thomas Graves' ch. c. by Murdock,	-	-	2	2

Time, 1m. 58½s.—2m.

Both heats won hard in hand.
A match race was afterwards run between Mr. Benj. Hatcher's Medley filly, and Mr. Henry Temple's Gohanna filly, for \$200 aside—won easily by the Medley in two heats, in 2m. and 2m. 1s. The Gohanna filly in no condition for running.

Second day, first race, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats; \$100 entrance, half forfeit; six entries, two paid forfeit.

Otway P. Hare's b. f. by Timoleon, dam by Sir Archy,	2	1	2	1	
John Heth's g. c. by Medley, dam Merino Ewe,	-	3	3	1	2
Richard Adams' g. f. by Medley, dam Sally Drake,	1	2	3	3	
Edward C. Mayo's b. f. by Barefoot, dam imported,	4	dis.			

Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 54s.—1m. 57s.—2m. 1s.

A most beautiful race, closely contested to the last. The time has never been as good before, over the Tree Hill Course, when three or four heats were run.

Second race, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats.

John Heth's c. f. by Janus, dam by Alfred,	-	-	1	1
Isham Puckett's b. c. full brother to Robin Brown,	-	-	2	bolted dis.
Otway P. Hare's b. f. Mary Bell, by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	-	bolted dis.

Time, first heat, 1m. 58s.—second heat, no time.

The Tonson filly, the favorite, two to one against the field.

Third day, proprietor's purse, \$200; two mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's g. h. Cadet, by Medley, four years old	3	3	1	1
John M. Botts' b. h. Rolla, by Gohanna, five years old	5	1	2	2
James B. Kendall's g. m. Mary Randolph, by Gohanna,	-	-	-	-

five years old,

James S. Garrison's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, by Thorn-	-	-	-	-
ton's Ratler, aged,	-	-	-	-
C. J. Morriss' b. h. Murat, by Arab, five years old,	6	5	5	ro
O. P. Hare's b. f. Fairy, by Tariff, four years old,	-	2	2	dis.

Time, 3m. 54s.—3m. 55s.—3m. 53s.—4m. 2s.

* The proprietor of the Broad Rock Course having become the proprietor of the Tree Hill Course, obtained the consent of the Broad Rock Club to transfer the race to that course: hence the Broad Rock Races were, and hereafter will be, run over the Tree Hill Course.

A beautiful race. Mary Randolph rather the favorite, but she was evidently too high in flesh for a hard push.

Mr. Garrison's horse, De Witt Clinton, was impeded by running over a boy in the third heat, pressing hard for it.

Fourth day, Jockey Club Purse, three mile heats; \$500.

O. P. Hare's g. m. Ironette, by Contention, five years old, 3 2 1 1

Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. Fanny Cline, by Sir Archy, four years old, 1 3 3 2

John M. Botts' b. h. Tobaceonist, by Gohanna, five years old, 4 1 2 dr.

James S. Garrison's ch. m. Eliza Drake, by Shawnee, five years old, 2 dis.

John Heth's ch. m. Nancy Dawson, by Sir Charles, aged, drawn.

Time, 5m. 55s.—5m. 51s.—5m. 59s.—6m.

For the third time this week, the quickest time ever made over the Tree Hill Course. The track, however, was never in as fine order before. Each heat of the race was well contested.

[As to these races a correspondent remarks, in reference to the third day's:]

"Mary Randolph was so fat, that every person on the ground was surprised at her running, and still more surprised that she was not distanced in the race: her performance, for her condition, was thought by one and all to be very extraordinary; and with a number of the best judges she stands much higher than she ever did. The second, third, and fourth heats were beautifully contested between Rolla and Cadet; it was thought by some that Rolla would certainly have won the race, but that his rider very imprudently (and contrary to the directions of his owner, who did not intend running for the heat) attempted to make up a very wide gap in the last mile, and lost the heat about a length; after which, by the improper management of the stable boys in cooling off, (his trainer, Mr. Belcher, being sick,) he was severely cramped; in this condition he started in the fourth heat; and to the surprise of all, he made a noble and gallant run, each horse doing his best all the way. At the close of the third heat, Cadet ahead, Rolla a little in his rear, and De Witt Clinton a little in the rear of Rolla, a boy was run over, who had imprudently placed himself in the quarter stretch, by De Witt, which threw him back—he was contending well for the heat."

[And on the last day's racing, the same esteemed friend suggests:]

"If we have said so much of the race the day before, what shall we say of this; can we say more than that it was the best race we ever saw, taking the time and the track into consideration, a very superior race to that run last fall over the Union Course, between Ironette and Medoc; the second heat won by Tobacconist, beating Ironette half a length in the unparalled time over this course of 5m. and 51s. The third and fourth heats were both handsomely contested; the third by Tobacconist, and the fourth by Fanny Cline, but Ironette proved rather too much for her competitors. After the third heat Tobacconist was drawn, because his owner chose rather to give up his chance for the purse, than give his horse so hard a race thus early in the season, as he did not think he had been sufficiently prepared by his work for so hard a contest. Thus has ended the Broad Rock spring meeting; having four heats in three successive days."

BELFIELD (Va.) RACES.

Spring meeting, 1834, commenced Tuesday, April 8.

First day, sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats, entrance \$100, h. f.; four entries.

P. B. Stark's ch. c. by Timoleon, dam by Virginian.

Wm. M. West's ch. c.

Richard H. Long's b. c.

John White's do. do. paid forfeit.

Mr. Stark distanced the field the first heat, in 1m. 59½s. Track heavy.

Second day, sweepstakes for colts and fillies, mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f.

Jas. R. Clack's ch. c. by Frantic.

Geo. A. W. Newsom's b. f. by Marcus.

Henry Maclin's ch. c. by Marion.

Mr. Maclin's colt distanced the field the first heat, in 1m. 57s. Track still very heavy.

Third day, proprietor's purse, two mile heats, purse \$200, money up, no discount.

P. B. Stark's Patrick Henry, by Medley,	-	-	3	1	1
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Wm. M. West's Z. A. by Marion,	-	-	2	3	2
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Henry Maclin's Triscillian, by Marcus,	-	-	1	2	dis.
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Time good, as the track was as heavy as it possibly could be. Time, 4m.

13s.—4m. 15s.—4m. 15s.

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse, money up without discount, \$400; three mile heats.

P. B. Stark's Tube Rose, by Arab, six years old, 115lbs.	3	3	1	1
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Henry Maclin's Calculation, by Contention, five years old, 110lbs.	-	-	2	1	2	2
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John White's Champ, by Canova, four years old, 100lbs.	1	2	dis.
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Wm. M. West's g. Isham Pucket, by Arab, four years old, 97lbs.	-	-	4	4	dis.
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Time, 6m. 40s.—6m. 37s.—6m. 32s.—6m. 49s.

Mr. White's boy having fainted after the first heat, he had then to carry twelve pounds over the original weight, which was, I think, the cause of his being distanced in the third heat.

Maj. West's horse having thrown the boy, was distanced. The track could not have been in worse condition during the three last days, as it was raining every day, and during every heat. JOHN BUTTS, *Proprietor*.

TAYLORSVILLE, (Va.) RACES.

Spring meeting, 1834.

First day, a sweepstake for colts and fillies, \$100 entrance, mile heats.

W. L. White's ch. c. by Janus, dam by Trafalgar,	-	1	1
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Frs. Harris' ch. c. by Janus, dam by Florizel,	-	2	2
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Charles Thompson and W. Williamson, paid forfeit.

Track heavy.—Time, first heat, 2m. 5s.—second heat, Harris' c. bolted.

Second day, proprietor's purse \$150, two mile heats.

John P. White's c. Don Carlos, by Monsieur Tonson, four years old,	-	1	3	1
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Thos. Doswell's b. g. Bayard, by Carolinian, aged,	-	2	1	2
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H. A. Tayloe's f. Donna Maria, by Sir Hal, four years old,	3	2	3
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W. Williamson's c. Lepanto, by Logan, four years old,	4	dr.
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Track still heavy.—Time, 4m. 2s.—4m. 10s.—4m. 8s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$400, three mile heats.

Thos. Doswell's bl. c. Moscow, by Tariff, four years old,	1	1
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H. A. Tayloe's b. h. Sir Whitefoot, by Sir Hancock five years old,	2	3
--	---	---

J. P. White's ch. m. Amanda, by Henry, six years old,	4	2
---	---	---

W. Williamson's br. b. c. Montibello, by Tariff, four years old,	3	dr.
--	---	-----

H. Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, by Sir Charles, six years old,	5	dis.
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First heat not timed—second heat, 6m. 24s.

Track from continued rains, uncommonly muddy.

Fourth day, for an elegant saddle and bridle, one mile out.

John P. White's b. g. by Carolinian,	-	-	1
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W. L. White's b. m. by Sir Charles,	-	-	2
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F. Harris' b. g. by Tariff,	-	-	3
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A. Fontaine's b. g. by Whip,	-	-	4
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Dr. Poindexter's ch. g. by Thornton's Ratler,	-	-	5	fell.
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Track still very heavy.

W. WILLIAMSON, *Sec'y*.

TURF REGISTER.

The Stud of the late Hon. John Randolph, of Roanoke.

1. 1801; br. m. Duchess, bred by the Duke of Grafton; got by Grouse, (son of Highflyer out of Georgiana, own sister to Conductor, by Matchem;) Magnet, sister to Johnny by Matchem; Babraham; Partner; Bloody Buttocks; Greyhound; Brockley's Betty, "the best runner of her day." Stud Book. [Dead.]

2. 1802; b. m. Lady Bunbury, bred by Sir Charles Bunbury; got by Trumpator, Theopha, by Highflyer; Plaything by Matchem; Vixen by Regulus, &c. [Dead.]

3. 1804; ch. m. Lady G, (Magician's dam,) bred by Sir Thomas Gascoigne; got by Hambletonian; Golden Locks by Delpini; Violet by Shark; Quick's Charlotte by Blank; Crab, &c.

4. 1806; Bay Doll, by Sans Culottes out of the dam of Spot, (Mr. R's saddle horse.) She was by a son of Flag of Truce; Junius; Partner; Fearnought; Jolly Roger.—There is a cross of *Lath*; but it is not known exactly where it comes in.

5. 1808; b. m. Philadelphia, bred by Mr. Dundas, member for Berkshire; got by Washington; Miss Totteridge by Dungannon; Marcella by Mambrino; Medea by Sweetbriar; Angelica by Snap; Regulus; Bartlett's Childers; dam of the True Blues. Washington by Sir Peter, out of an own sister to Trumpator.

6. 1809; ch. m. Statira, bred by Mr. Forth; got by Alexander the Great; sister to Lynceus by Buzzard; Rose by Sweetbriar; Merlton by Snap; Miss Windsor by the Godolphin Arabian. [Dead.]

7. 1808; b. m. Miss Tudor, by Hyperion; Logania by Medley; Fearnought. This and the following, unless otherwise expressed, bred by J.

R. of R. Logania was dam of Sans Culottes, by Celer. N. B. Hyperion was by Diomed, out of Patsy Walthall by Medley, (dam of Marsk, Leopard, Bellerophon, Virginia, &c.)

8. 1811; Gray Doll, got by Spot, [afterwards castrated;] dam by imp. Stirling, (son of Volunteer,) out of the dam of Miss Ryland, No. 10. N. B. Silvertail, sire of this mare, (Duette,) was got by Clockfast, son of Gimcrack, out of Miss Ingram, [see Stud Book.] His dam Young Primrose, by Wormley's King Herod,* son of Baylor's Fearnought, out of Braxton's Kitty Fisher, (by Cade;) grandam was Dr. Hamilton's old Primrose (noted in Maryland) by Dove, (son of Young Cade;) Stella by Othello, (brother to Oroonoko by Crab,) out of Col. Tasker's Selima by the Godolphin Arabian.

9. 1812; gr. m. Miss Peyton, by Gracchus; dam Telegraphe by old Wildair; Logania by Medley. See No. 7.

10. 1813; gr. m. Miss Ryland, by Gracchus; her dam Sally by Sans Culottes, out of Duette by Silvertail, a full bred son of Clockfast; Vanity by Celer; Mark Antony; Jolly Roger. She is Rinaldo's dam.

11. 1814; h. m. Young Frenzy, by Gracchus; her dam old Minikin by President, (son of Celer; his dam by Mark Antony, out of Hardiman's Bonny Lass; she by Jolly Roger, out of imp. Bonny Lass, the remote ancestor of Tyler's Chanticleer;) her grandam by old Celer; g. grandam by Tristram Shandy, son of Morton's Traveler; g. g. grandam by Janus, out of Booth's imported mare.

Note.—Young Frenzy is half sister, and not daughter, of Frenzy by Sans Culottes, which was the dam of Mr. R's Janus. She was out of old Minikin. The dam of Tristram Shandy was by old Janus.

* This Herod mare was the dam of Lady Bolingbroke, and of Sting.—Lady B. was dam of Celia, Desdemona, Lavinia, (who won the Stirling stakes at Fredericksburg in 1803,) of Wrangler, who beat Sir Archy, and several other racers.

12. 1814; gr. m. Mouse, by Gracchus; old Mouse by Sans Culottes; Duette by Silvertail.
13. 1814; b. m. Young Minikin, by Gracchus, out of Minikin. See No. 11.
14. 1814; ch. m. Grand Duchess, by Gracchus, out of No. 1. Sold to Mr. Irvine, of Philadelphia, with her b. c. by Roanoke.
15. 1814; gr. f. Orphan, own sister to No. 9.
16. 1815; ch. f. Roanoka, by Flo-
rizel; dam Cornelia by Chanticleer;
Vanity by Celer. See No. 10.
17. 1815; ch. m. Wildfire, by
Gracchus; Everlasting by Sans Cu-
lottes.
18. 1815; ch. m. Jenny Deans, by
Gracchus, out of sister to Gracchus.
19. 1816; ch. m. Witch, sister to
Wildfire, No. 17.
20. 1816; b. m. by Gracchus, out
of No. 2.—never broke or put to
horse. Sold to George H. Burwell,
Esq. of Carter Hall.
21. 1816; gr. m. Blue Ruin, by
Gracchus, dam Duette. See No. 17.
22. 1816; b. m. Jessica, by Shy-
lock, dam by Dragon.
23. 1817; b. m. Arch Duchess, by
Sir Archy, out of No. 1. *Blind.*
24. 1817; b. c. Roanoke, by Sir
Archy, out of No. 2. A finer horse,
if possible, than his sire; sixteen
hands high. [Dead.]
25. 1818; ch. f. Cut Leg, by Grac-
chus, out of Everlasting. See No. 10.
26. 1818; ch. f. Dumpling, by
Gracchus; Spot; Stirling; Duette.—
See No. 10. [Stolen.]
27. 1819; b. f. Paroquet, by imp.
Merryfield, (son of Cockfighter,)
dam by Popinjay; Bourbon's dam.
See Stud Book.
28. 1819; b. f. by imp. Merryfield;
dam by imp. Chance; Jemima, by
Phenomenon; *dead.* See Stud Book.
29. 1819; bl. c. Black Warrior, by
imp. Merryfield, out of No. 5, (Phi-
ladelphia.)
30. 1819; br. f. by Gracchus, out
of No. 1. Sold to G. H. Burwell,
Esq. of Carter Hall.
31. 1819; br. f. Wakefield by Sir
Hal, out of No. 14.
32. 1819; ch. f. Endless, by Grac-
chus, out of sister to Everlasting.
See No. 17.
33. 1819; gr. c. by Gracchus, dam
by Sans Culottes; Duette. See No.
10.
34. 1819; b. c. by Sir Archy, out
of No. 13.
35. 1820; bl. c. by Bluster, (see
Stud Book,) out of No. 5, (Philadel-
phia.)
36. 1820; bl. f. Jet, by Bluster,
out of No. 6, (Statira.)
37. 1820; ch. f. Amy Robsart, by
Gracchus, out of No. 2, (Lady Bun-
bury.)
38. 1820; b. f. Friendless, by Grac-
chus, out of No. 7.
39. 1821; b. c. Rinaldo, by Sir
Archy, out of No. 10.
40. 1821; ch. f. Mosqua, by Sir
Archy, out of Grand Duchess. See
No. 14.
41. 1821; b. f. Archy Minikin, by
Sir Archy, out of Young Minikin.—
See No. 13.
42. 1821; b. f. Angelica, by Sir
Archy, out of Lady Bunbury. See
No. 2.
43. 1821; ch. c. Janus, by Sir Ar-
chy, out of Frenzy. See No. 11.
44. 1821; b. c. Mark Antony, by
Sir Archy, out of Roanoka. See
No. 16.
45. 1821; f. Ratsbane, by Grac-
chus, out of dam of No. 26.
46. 1821; ch. c. Hickory, by Grac-
chus, out of sister to Everlasting.—
See No. 17.
47. 1822; b. f. Beauty, by Ravens-
wood, out of Everlasting. See No.
17.
48. 1822; br. f. Grace, by Ravens-
wood, out of sister to Everlasting.
See No. 17.
49. 1823; b. f. Fortepiano, by Ro-
anoke, (24.) out of Grand Duchess.
See No. 14. Sold to Mr. Thos. Hugh
Burwell, and now named *Hippona*.
50. 1823; b. f. Lucy Locket, by
Roanoke, out of Young Minikin.—
See No. 13.
51. 1823; b. f. Portia, by Roanoke,
out of Shylock and Dragon mare.—
See No. 22.
52. 1823; b. c. Sandysford, by Ro-
anoke, out of Miss Ryland. See
No. 10.
53. 1823; b. f. Take In, by Ro-
anoke, out of Young Frenzy. See
No. 11.
54. 1823; br. c. Blaze, by Roan-

oke, out of Miss Peyton. See No. 9.

55. 1823; b. f. Flora, by Roanoke, out of Lady G. See No. 3.

56. 1823; b. f. Marietta, by Roanoke, out of Philadelphia. See No. 5.

57. 1823; b. c. Witchcraft, by Roanoke, out of Witch. See No. 19.

58. 1823; b. c. John Hancock, by Roanoke, out of Roanoka; foaled on the 4th July. N. B. Roanoke covered none but his owner's mares. Sold to G. Carter, Esq. of London co. Va.

59. 1814; ch. c. Rob Roy, by Gracchus, out of Lady Bunbury; (see No. 2;) never broke or covered a mare: very handsome. Now the property of N. Lufborough, Esq. D. C.

60. 1815; dark br. c. Ravenswood, by Sir Harry, out of Duchess; (see No. 1.) Only covered a few mares one season.

61. 1806; ch. h. Gracchus, by Diomed; Cornelia by Chanticleer; Vanity by Celer; Mark Antony; Jolly Roger. See No. 10.

62. 1810; b. c. Oroonoko, by Hyperion, out of Minikin. See No. 13.

63. 1824, March 19; b. c. by Roanoke, out of Grand Duchess, (No. 14,) star and snip; sent to Pennsylvania with his dam. Mr. Calender Irvine.

64. 1824, April 5; b. c. Minimus, by Roanoke, out of Young Minikin, (No. 13,) off hind foot white; very fine. [Gelded.]

65. 1824, April 9; b. c. Ryland, by Roanoke, out of Miss Ryland, (No. 10;) fore feet and off hind foot white; star.

66. 1824, April 11; b. c. Phenomenon, by Roanoke, out of Young Frenzy, (No. 11;) near hind foot white.

67. 1824; b. c. Clytus, by Roanoke, out of Statira by Alexander the Great, (No. 6.)

68. 1824; b. c. Gascoigne, by Roanoke, out of Lady G. by Hambletonian, (No. 3.)

69. 1824; b. c. Whitleather, by Roanoke out of Everlasting.

70. 1824; b. f. Signora, by Roanoke out of Miss Peyton, No. 9.

☞ *All the following are by Roanoke, unless otherwise expressed:*

71. 1825, March 13; b. f. W, out of Cut Leg, (No. 25.)

72. 1825, March; b. f. Young Never Tire, (No. 32;) off hind foot and pastern white.

73. 1825, March; b. f. Young Whalebone, out of Whalebone by Gracchus, (sister to Wildfire.)

74. 1825, April 3; b. f. Isabella, out of Minikin, (No. 13.)

75. 1825, April 17; b. f. Miss Euston, out of No. 30.

76. 1825, April 24; b. c. Simon Pure, by Sir Archy out of Philadelphia, (No. 5;) blaze—both hind feet white.

77. 1825, April 26; b. f. Dollabella, out of Bay Doll by Sans Culottes; dam Quasha; son of Flag of Truce; Junius.

78. 1825, April 28; b. f. Camilla, out of Jet by Bluster, (No. 36;) her dam Statira, by Alexander the Great, (No. 6.)

79. 1825, April 29; b. f. Portia, out of Jessica by Shylock, (No. 22;) both hind feet white.

80. 1825, April 30; ch. f. Last Chance, by Sir Archy out of Lady Bunbury, (No. 2;) left hind foot white. Own sister to Roanoke and Angelica, and dam of Pushpin.

81. 1825, April; b. f. Catharine the Great, out of Young Grand Duchess, (No. 40.) by Sir Archy; Grand Duchess by Gracchus, (No. 14,) out of Duchess, (No. 1.)

82. 1825, May 1; b. c. Douce Davie, out of the dam of Jenny Deans, (No. 16.)

83. 1825, May 6; b. f. Miss Fire, out of Wildfire, (No. 17.)

84. 1825, May 19; b. f. Miss Grafton, out of Wakefield (No. 31) by Sir Hal, out of No. 14. Sold to Mr. Lufborough.

85. 1825, May 23; b. f. Parrot, out of Paroquet, (No. 27.)

1826. No mare having been covered in this stud the preceding year, there is consequently no produce of this year.

86. 1827, March 22; b. f. Aura, out of Amy, (No. 37.)

87. 1827, March 24; b. c. Limp, out of Jet, (No. 36.)

88. 1827, April 7; b. f. Miss Fitzroy, out of Wakefield, (No. 31.)

89. 1827, April 20; b. f. Jewess, out of Jessica, (No. 22.)

90. 1827, April 29; b. c. Wildfire, out of Wildfire, (No. 17.)

91. 1827, April 30; gr. f. Pet, out of Mouse by Gracchus; her dam Mouse by Sans Culottes; Duette by Silvertail, (see No. 10.)

92. 1828, March 13; b. c. Ryland, out of Miss Ryland, (No. 10, Rinaldo's dam,) by Gracchus; her dam Sally by Sans Culottes, out of Duette by Silvertail, (a full bred son of Clockfast;) Vanity by Celer; Mark Antony; Jolly Roger. (Star—both hind feet white.)

93. 1828, March; b. f. Barbara, out of Wakefield, (No. 31.) Star, both hind feet and near fore foot white.

94. 1828, March 14; b. c. Peacock, out of Roanoka, (No. 16;) both hind feet white, and star.

95. 1828, March; b. f. Joan, out of Gray Doll, (No. 8.) Star, both hind feet white.

96. 1828, March 15; b. f. Belvidera, out of Archy Minikin, (No. 41.)

97. 1828, March 26; b. f. Macaw, out of Paroquet, (No. 27;) off hind foot white.

98. 1828, March 27; gr. c. Shenandoah, out of Swan by Pilgrim; dam by imp. Eagle. I purchased the gray mare Swan, May 16, 1826, of Mr. Henry Swan of Strasburgh, Shenandoah county. (Star, off hind foot white inside.)

99. 1828, March 29; b. c. Ranger, out of Never Tire, (No. 32.) Star, near hind foot white.

100. 1828, April 8; b. f. Atalanta, out of Young Minikin, (No. 13;) no white.

101. 1828, May 16; gr. c. Snip, out of Blue Ruin; a snip.

102. 1828, May 13; b. c. Topaz, out of Jet, (No. 36;) both hind feet a little white, near fore foot a speck.

103. 1828, May 26; gr. f. Calista, out of Miss Peyton, (No. 9;) both fore feet and off hind foot white. She was called *Matlock* in June, 1833, when I saw her.—A great beauty.—Mr. R's favorite.

104. 1828, June 19; b. f. Sylph, out of Witch, (No. 19;) no white.

105. 1829, March 9; b. f. Brunette, out of Archy Minikin, (No. 41.)

106. 1829, Mar. 21; ch. c. Match-

em, out of Amy, (No. 37,) by Janus; star.

107. 1829, April 3; b. f. Mink, out of Cut Leg, (No. 25.)

108. 1829, April 26; b. f. Woodlark, out of Paroquet, (No. 27;) both hind feet a little white.

109. 1829, May 1; b. f. Young Arch Duchess, by Janus, out of Arch Duchess, (No. 23.)

110. 1829, May 4; ch. c. Bedlamite, by Janus out of Young Frenzy, (No. 11;) small star, near fore foot white.

111. 1829, May 14; b. c. Scaurus, by Roanoke, out of Miss Peyton, (No. 9;) small star, a small knot on his near hind leg.

112. 1829, May 17; ch. c. Trump, by Janus out of Last Chance, (No. 30;) no mark.

113. 1829, May 26; dark br. or bl. f. Ebony, by Roanoke out of Jet, (No. 36;) small star, left hind foot white.

114. 1829, June 3; b. c. Monkey, out of Jenny Monkey; star, near hind foot white.

115. 1829, June 6; br. c. Grand Duke, out of Young Grand Duchess, (No. 40;) no white.

116. 1829, June 15; ch. f. Beauty, by Janus out of Young Minikin, (No. 13.)

117. 1829, June; b. f. Whittlebury, by Roanoke out of Wakefield, (No. 31.)

118. 1829, June; b. c. Ænobarbus, by Janus out of Dollabella, (No. 77.)

119. 1829, June; b. f. Roly-Poly, out of Whalebone by Gracchus; Everlasting, dam of Wildfire and Witch, (Nos. 17 and 19.)

120. 1830, March 23; b. c. Bobtail, by Roanoke out of Cut Leg, (No. 25.)

121. 1830, April 9; b. c. Darby, by Roanoke out of Gray Doll; small star.

122. 1830, April; ch. f. Bizarre, by Janus out of Amy, (No. 37.)

123. 1830, April 10; br. f. Geneva, out of Blue Ruin (No. 21) by Janus,

124. 1830, April 13; b. c. Spitfire, by Roanoke out of Wildfire, (No. 17;) both fore feet white, near hind foot half white.

125. 1830, April 16; gr. f. Cygnet. by Roanoke out of Swan; near hind foot white.

126. 1830, May 6; ch. c. Yellow Jacket, by Janus out of Frenzy, (No. 2;) near hind foot white.

127. 1830, May 15; ch. c. Rogero, by Janus out of Miss Ryland, (No. 11;) small star, near hind foot white.

128. 1830, May; b. c. Agricola, by Janus out of Lucy Locket.

129. 1830, May 18; ch. c. Pushpin, out of Last Chance, (No. 80.)

130. 1830, June; Crim Con, out of W., got by Wildfire—a stolen leap.

[Fifteen were stricken from the list, being castrated or dead without issue.]

Bl. m. BLACK SAL, six years old, by American Eclipse, dam (imp.) by Hambletonian, (son of King Fergus, one of the best sons of Eclipse, and sire also of Benningbrough, Highflyer, Matchem,) grandam by Cottager, (son of Matchem out of Heinel, by Squirrel, Principessa, by Blank,—Cullen Arabian,—Lady

Thigh by Partner,) g. grandam, by Telemachus, (son of Herod, out of Skim mare—Janus—Spinster, by Crab, out of the Widdrington mare, by Partner,) g. g. grandam by Trentham, (see Sir Archy,) her dam, by Regulus, best son of the Godolphin Arabian and sire of Eclipse's dam. Black Sal's sire, Eclipse, won the greatest match ever run in America, and her grandsire Hambletonian, the most famous match ever run in England. Bred by H. N. Cruger, Esq. and sold by Gov. Kemble, to Mr. Tayloe, of Virginia.

1834; ch. h. VULCAN, five years old, bred by H. N. Cruger, Esq. (called by his late owner, Gov. Kemble, "Young Ratler,") was got by Ratler, (famed son of Sir Archy,) his dam nearly sister in blood to American Eclipse, by his sire Duroc, grandam by Hopper Boy, full brother to Miller's Damsel, (Eclipse's dam,) by Messenger, out of a thoroughbred Messenger mare. Sold to Judge Porter, U. S. Senator, from Louisiana.

MR. EDITOR:

The Am. Turf Reg. is held in high esteem in England. But the want of *turf style* is objected to. It requires reform; especially in the Northern states. If a horse be "sired," he is of course *dammed*. Sire and dam are substantives only—so says Walker. Our New York friends sometimes have another *misapplied term* "out of" in lieu of "got by" as "out of Eclipse" as well as out of Lady Lightfoot.—They also apply the definite article to horses, as to ships,—*"the Henry," "the Eclipse,"* &c.—which is also inappropriate. A southern writer errs also, in the last number, in speaking of Picton as "brother" to Luzborough. They are by different sires, and of course only half brothers. Those by the same sire are not in turf parlance half brothers, though so in fact; as much so as from one dam. Sarpedon is not half brother to Priam, though by Emilius; they were out of different dams.

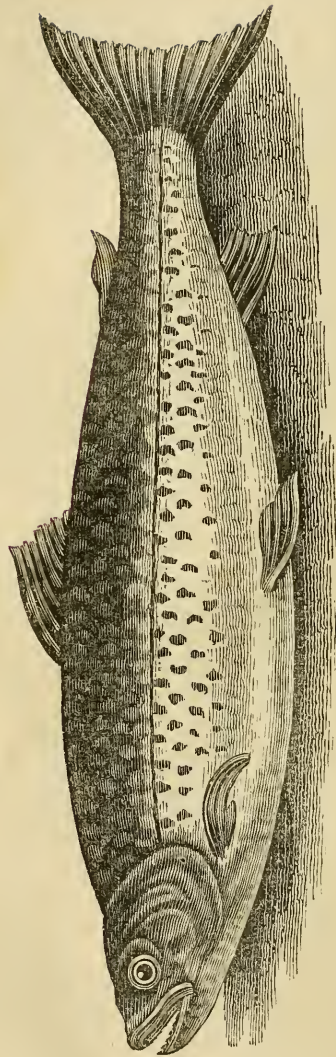
CRITICUS.

ERRORS CORRECTED.—In the account of the Doncaster Races, in the February number of this vol. at page 287, third line from the top for "continued attentions," read "continued attention." At 286 for "eight stones five pounds," read "eight stone five pounds," &c. and at page 289, for "have generally turned out the best *four miles*," read "have generally turned out the best *four milers*." This last is a technical expression, and a short and very convenient one, which can't be supplied by any other as good.

In last No. page 433, for Charles Pinckney, read Thomas Pinckney.

In present No. page 454, for T. P. C. read F. P. C.





SEBAGO TROUT,

Of 6½ pounds.—Killed May 24, 1833.

Spines or rays in the pectoral fin.....	12
“ “ “ dorsal fin.....	12
“ “ “ ventral fin.....	8
Spines or rays in the anal fin.....	10
“ “ “ caudal fin.....	18

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Vol. V.]

JUNE, 1834.

[No. 10.]

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EMBELLISHMENT—*Sebago Trout.*

DUNGANNON,

A bay horse, foaled in 1780, bred by, and the property of Dennis O'Kelly, Esq. Dungannon was got by Eclipse, out of Aspasia, by King Herod; grandam, Doris, by Blank; great grandam, Helen, by Spectator; great great grandam, Daphne, sister to Weazel, by the Godolphin Arabian, Fox, Childers, Makeless, &c.

1. On Wednesday, in the Newmarket, second spring meeting, 1783, Dungannon won 65gs. for three years old; colts, 8st. 2lb.—fillies, 8st. R. M. beating Mr. Golding's Billy, Mr. Vernon's Spot, Mr. Lade's Wilbraham, Sir F. Evelyn's Spinner, Sir J. Lade's Buzaglo,

Lord Grosvenor's Inca, and three others—five to four on Dungannon, and eight to one against Billy.

2. On Saturday, at 8st. he beat Mr. Vernon's Embrio, 4 years old, 9st. 7lb. Ab. M. 100gs.—three to one on Dungannon.

3. At Epsom, May 29, he ran second (the first time of his being beat) to Saltram,* for the Derby stakes, beating Mr. Walker's Parlington, Duke of Queensberry's Gonzales, Col. O'Kelly's Cornet, and Mr. Davis's Phenomenon.

4. At Grantham, June 19, he won the Rutland stakes, of 50gs. each, for three years old; colts, 8st.—fillies, 7st. 11lb. two miles, (eight subscribers,) beating the Duke of Rutland's bay filly, by Herod, dam by Regulus—and Lord Grosvenor's bay colt, by Justice, out of the Flyer's dam—Dungannon the favorite.

5. Next day, at 7st. 4lb. he won a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for all ages, two miles, (nine subscribers,) beating Mr. Vernon's Drone, six years old, 9st. 6lb.; Lord Grosvenor's bay colt, by Justice, three years old, 7st. 4lb.; and Mr. Douglas's b. c. by Herod, three years old, 7st. 4lb.—seven to four and two to one on the field.

6. At Newmarket, July meeting, at 8st. 2½lb. he received 60gs. from Mr. Gowland's Spinner, 7 st. 11lb. Ab. M. 100 gs.

7. Next day, he won £50, with 20gs. added, for three years old; colts and fillies, 8 st. each, the last mile and a distance of B. C. beating Mr. Davis's Buzaglo, Mr. Golding's Billy, Lord Egremont's Bonduca, Lord Grosvenor's Armida, Lord Clermont's Furioso, Duke of Queensberry's Pleasant, and two others:—three to one on Dungannon, and five and six to one against Billy.

8. At New Market, first spring meeting, (four years old,) on Tuesday, 1784, Dungannon won a sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h.f. 8st. D. I. (six subscribers,) beating Lord Clermont's George—five to one on Dungannon.

9. On Thursday, he won a subscription of 25gs. each, for four years old colts, 8st. 7lb. D. I. (three subscribers) beating Lord Grosvenor's bay colt, by Herod:—fifteen to one on Dungannon.

10. Next day, at 8st. he was beat by Mr. Bullock's Buzaglo, 8st. D. I. 200gs.—seven to two on Buzaglo.

11. On Wednesday, in the second spring meeting, at 7st. 2lb. he won the renewed subscription of 140gs. B.C. beating Lord Egremont's Mercury, six years old, 8st. 12lb. and Lord Clermont's Dictator, aged, 9st. 2lb.—seven to four on Dungannon, and two to one against Mercury.

12. On Saturday, he beat Buzlago, 7st. 7lb. each, New Flat, 200gs. three to one on Dungannon.

* Saltram imported.

13. At Grantham, June 23, he won a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, for colts, 8st. 7lb.—fillies 8st. 3lb. four miles (five subscribers,) beating duke of Rutland's bay filly, by Herod, dam by Regulus:—three to one on Dungannon.

14. Next day, he walked over for a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, four miles, (seven subscribers.)

15. At Nottingham, August 3, he walked over for £50, two mile heats.

16. Next day, he walked over for a sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for colts, 8st. 7lb. twice round, (twelve subscribers.)

17. At Doncaster, September 29, he was beat by Sir J. Kay's Phenomenon, for the gold cup, beating Mr. Crowle's Miss Rose.

18. At Newmarket, first spring meeting (on Monday,) 1785, Dungannon won the Craven stakes of 10gs. each, for all ages, two years olds, 6st.—3, 8st.—4, 8st. 9lb.—5, 9st. 1lb. A. F. (thirteen subscribers,) beating Prince of Wales's Saltram, five years old; Mr. Wentworth's Mayfly, five years old; Mr. Bullock's Plutus, five years old; Mr. Naper's Punch, four years old; Sir J. Moore's Melon, two years old; Duc de Chartres's bay filly, by Prize, two years old; Duke of Grafton's Grasper, two years old, Mr. Windham's Partizan, three years old; Duke of Queensberry's Fortunatus, four years old; Lord Egremont's Brighton, three years old; and Duke of Northumberland's Young Denmark, three years old:—five to four on Dungannon, five to one against Plutus, eight to one against Brighton, ten to one against Duc de Chartres's filly, and twelve to one against Punch.

19. On Wednesday, he walked over for £50, D. C.

20. In the second spring meeting, at 8st. 4lb. he won the renewed 140gs. B. C. beating Mr. Naper's Mountebank, six years old, 8st. 12lb.—ten to one on Dungannon.

21. At Epsom, May 7, at 9st. he won the town purse of £50, two mile heats, beating Lord Grosvenor's Roundelay, three years old, 6st. Mr. Belson's Chance, five years old, 9st.; and Mr. Dutton's Mountebank, six years old, 9st. 4lb.—five to two and three to one on Dungannon.

22. At Burford, August 10, he won the king's purse, of 100 gs. for five years olds, 9st. each, three mile heats, beating Sir J. Lade's Punch, and Mr. Belson's Chance.

23. On Wednesday, in the Newmarket second October meeting, he walked over for the 140gs. subscription, (B. C. seven subscribers.)

24. Next day, at 8st. 5lb. he won 70gs. for all ages, B. C. beating Mr. Windham's Drone, aged 9st.; Mr. Vernon's Harold, four years old, 7st. 4lb.; and Lord Grosvenor's Balance, five years old, 8st. 5lb. seven to four on Dungannon.

25. On Thursday, in the second October meeting, at 8st. he won 60gs. for all ages, D. I. beating Prince of Wales's Ulysses, aged, 8st. 6lb. and Lord Grosvenor's Latona, 6 years old, 8st. 4lb.—10 to 1 on Dungannon.

26. On Saturday, he walked over a sweepstakes of 5gs. each (fourteen subscribers,) B. C.

27. At Newmarket, first spring meeting, 1786, (six years old,) Dungannon, 8st. beat H. R. H. the Prince of Wales's Rockingham, 7st. 8lb. B. C. 500gs.—two to one on Dungannon.

28. In the second spring meeting, at 8st. 12lb. he won the 140gs. subscription, B. C. beating Duke of Grafton's Oberon, four years old, 7st. 2lb.—7 to 2 on Dungannon.

29. In the first October meeting, he won the king's purse of 100gs. for six years old horses, &c. 12st. each, R. C. beating Lord Clermont's George, Mr. Hull's Quibbler, and Mr. Baldock's Fortunatus—three to one on Dungannon.

30. In the second October meeting, he won the whip, and 200gs. each 10st. B. C. beating Mr. Wyndham's Drone, aged—Prince of Wales's Anvil,* aged, paid—five to four on Dungannon.

The above were the only times of his starting. He was afterwards a stallion.

Dungannon covered at Epsom, Surrey, in 1788, 1789, at 26gs.; at Cannons, Middlesex, 1790, 1791, 1792, 1793, at 21gs.; 1794, 1795, 1796, at 16gs.; 1797, 1798, 1799, 1800, 1801, 1802, at 12½gs.; 1803, 1804, at 10½gs. He died in 1808. He was sire of the following winners, viz:—

<i>Horses, &c. Names.</i>	<i>Proprietors.</i>
Bandalore,	Mr. Corrie.
Bedford,	Lord Grosvenor.
Billy,	Mr. Cookson.
Boaster,	Mr. Golding.
Bragger,	do.
Cannons,	Mr. Smith.
Caroline,	do.
Cinderella,	Prince of Wales.
Clementini,	Lord Sherborne.
Delpini,	Mr. Harris.
Dispute,	Mr. Sutton.
Edgar,	Lord Sondes.
Equity,	Sir H. Featherstone,
Fancy,	Mr. Vernon.

* A celebrated stallion in the United States, sire to Gallatin, Fairy, &c.

<i>Horses, &c. Names.</i>	<i>Proprietors.</i>
George,	Lord Stanford.
Griffin,	Lord Lowther.
Hambleton,	Mr. Hutchinson.
Hop-picker,	Mr. Baldock.
Inferior,	Mr. Harris.
Little Devil,	Mr. Smith.
Lurcher,*	Mr. Wilson.
Minimus,	Lord Lowther.
Miss Tottridge,	Mr. Bott.
Oatlands,	Mr. Lade.
Omen,	Mr. Hay.
Outcast,	Mr. Vernon.
Parrot,	Sir C. Bunbury.
Pastor,	Mr. Campbell.
Pensioner,	Mr. Broadhurst.
Piercer,	Lord Grave.
Planet,	Sir G. Armytage.
Ploro,	Mr. Corbet.
Sybil,	Mr. J. Smith.
Totterella,	Mr. Bott.
Totteridge,	do.
Trial,	Mr. Symond.

besides several others.

Dungannon was grandsire of many capital racers, and from his blood have descended a great many of the best and most favorite horses of their years.

Aspasia (dam of Dungannon,) bred by the Duke of Ancaster, was foaled in 1775. She was also the dam of Mr. O'Kelly's bay colt, Sergeant, by Eclipse, foaled in 1781, and H. R. H. the Prince of Wales's Cheyt Sing, by Eclipse or Vertumnus, foaled in 1786.

PERFORMANCES OF TENIERS—BY RUBENS, OUT OF SNOWDROP BY HIGHLANDFLING.

(See *General Stud Book and Racing Calendars*.)

In 1820, at Newcastle, then four years old, he won a sweepstakes three miles, (9 subs.) beating *Astbury*, *Tarrygon*, *Hobgoblin* and *Handel*, all good ones, as is proved by one of the most remarkable races on record, and which is so well described in the *Quarterly Review*, by the celebrated Nimrod. See the July number, of 1833. At Burton upon Trent, the same year (1820) Teniers, (at

* Sire to imported Chance.

8 stone or 112 lbs.) won the gold cup, beating Warwick, ch. f. by Ambo and Blunder, at Holywell won a sweepstakes 8 st. 9 lbs. or 121 lbs. beating Cestrian, *Cedric* and another. Same meeting, won the Harwarden stakes, two mile, (11 subs.) beating Anti-Radical *Hulston* and *Astbury*.

In 1821, at Newcastle-under-Lyme, (but still four years old, it being before May-day,) he won at 8 st. 8 lbs. or 120 lbs. the *gold cup*, three miles, (13 subs.) beating *Tarragon* and Alderman Wood. At Derby, won (at 8 st. 12 lbs. or 124 lbs.) the *gold cup*, three miles, (13 subs.) a severe race making a *dead heat* with *Tarragon*, (a horse more remarkable for his frequent and heart breaking dead heats than not only any horse of his day, but I think of any one known to the Calendars,) beating him the second and winning the race; one other started. I have only given two years of his running, because I have not of the previous years the Racing Calendars at hand. As a two and three year old, he was if not so frequently a winner, always I believe in a good place: but, see the Calendars of 1818-19, as I may be in error on this heat.

PERFORMANCES OF MERCANDOTTE,—THE DAM OF PIROUETTE, BY MULEY.

(See *Weatherby's General Stud Book* and the *American Turf Register* and *Sporting Magazine*.)

In 1823, then three years old, won the Cobury stakes, of 50 sov. each h. f. a mile and a half, carrying 8 st. 7 lbs. or 119 lbs. and beating *Etiquette* and *Adroit*.

In 1824, then four years old, she won the Peover stakes at Knutsford (once round and a distance) (6 subs.) beating General Mina's b. f. *Kite*, by *Bustard*. In 1825, then five years old, at 8 st. 8 lbs. or 120 lbs. run *second*, for the Champagne stakes, (14 subs.) beating *Haji Baba* and *Comte d'Artois*. Same meeting won at 9 st. or 126 lbs. a handicap sweepstakes; two mile heats, beating three others, *Glead* and *Hybla* being of the number. At Chester ran at 8st. 12lbs. or 124lbs. *second* to *Hedley* for the Grosvenor stakes, a mile and a quarter, beating *Sudford* and *Skeleton*. She ran for other things, and though generally respectably placed, was beaten. Her two year old running you must consult the Calendar for, of the year to which it belongs.

P. S. Teniers is the sire of a good number of *winners*. Some of them a few years back, were very remarkable; amongst these, were *Mona's Pride*, a winner of many cups, *Ultimatum*, that was as a two and three year old, a considerable winner and heavily backed for the Derby, *Regina*, *Miniature*, *Press*, *Constantia* and others.

CONDITION AND STABLE MANAGEMENT.

(Continued from No. 9, p. 459.)

When horses come home from hunting, it necessarily follows that all expedition should be used to get them clean, and make them comfortable; if there has been hard running, and the horses come home leg-weary and tired, cleaning will be more refreshing than feeding, and therefore must be first attended to, not but the horse may have a bit of choice hay put into his rack to amuse him, if he will eat while he is dressing; but when it has been a long day, and hard riding, many horses will be off their feed, particularly young and unseasoned horses; this, as a matter of course, is to be expected, though it is most to be desired that the horse should feed, which shows a fit constitution for extraordinary labor.

After a thorough cleaning, in which you must be particular to rub his head and ears well, and get him dry in every part, making him as clean as when he went out in the morning, you should carefully examine him all over, to see if he has received any injury from stakes, stumps, boughs, brambles, thorns, rails, flints, &c.; likewise that he is not galled with the saddle, girths, or breast plate, if he wore one. When the horse has been refreshed with a good cleaning, he will be more inclined to feed than before, but if he will not, make yourself easy, for his appetite will return as his weariness wears off.

On returning home from hunting, it is not uncommon to let the horse drink at some convenient pond; the horse should not be suffered to drink too much at a time, which his extreme thirst might induce him to do, but letting him have about a dozen gulps, ride on to another convenient place, and let him have the like quantity; and thus, by degrees, let him quench his violent thirst before he comes home, which will be better than letting him drink a vast quantity of cold water at once; should this have been neglected, he must have water with the chill off, but not warm, and when his thirst has been partly quenched, he probably will eat.

The legs, from excessive labor, will, of course, be weary, and often inclined to heat and inflammation, particularly if he has been rode among brambles and thorns, the greatest attention must be paid to them. Hot water should always be ready against horses come in from hunting, for the purpose of washing their legs, for nothing is more refreshing to our legs and feet, when they burn with heat and weariness, than soaking in warm water; it opens the pores, and draws the heat and inflammation away, and will be found equally as salutary to the horse as to ourselves. Let the water be hot, but not

to scald; or endanger bringing the hairs off, and bathe the legs with it, having a piece of old rug for that purpose, which will hold much water and heat, and may be laid round the fetlock-joints, and pasterns to foment, and draw out heat and inflammation, dipping it occasionally in the hot water as it gets cold, after fomenting the legs well, wipe them as dry as you can, first with a sponge, and carefully search with your hands if any brambles or thorns are lodged in the skin, for your feeling will discover what your eye cannot perceive, and the pores being opened with the fomentation, they will be the more conspicuous, and less difficult to get out. Whatever you discover of this kind, must be picked out with care, so as not to enlarge the apertures they have made, nor break or leave any part of them in; for what is left in, must occasion heat and inflammation till nature has expelled it, which she will do by discharging an ichor from the apertures, and thereby thrusting them out, so that scabs and scratches will appear where they have been; but if carefully taken out in the first instance, much pain, heat, and scabs, will be prevented.

I have known thorns to penetrate deep, and break within the skin, and if such are not discovered and taken out, they will fester, and perhaps form a large abscess; an instance of which occurred with a person I knew, and the ignorant farrier opened it at the upper part, and put therein a tent of lint, dipt in tincture of some kind, most likely myrrh and aloes; had he opened the abscess at the bottom, the pus could have discharged without lodging and corroding the wound, nature would have done the rest, and the wound would have healed without a blemish; but, as it was, a fleshy substance grew within, occasioned by the tent, and though it was after a while healed, it was ever a blemish and eye-sore. I mention the above, to show the necessity of carefully examining for thorns, and should a similar disaster happen, be sure to open the wound at the bottom, so that the pus can discharge itself without lodging, and nature will do the rest if you do not obstruct her; to assist her you may press the matter out, which will also press the skin down, and prevent the flesh growing inside, which it might do if the wound was kept hollow.

Having carefully searched, and extracted all brambles or thorns, wisp and wipe the legs perfectly dry; and when he is thus refreshed and had his water, if he will not feed, it is most likely for the best, for extraordinary exertion, more than he has been seasoned to, occasions an inward fever, and till rest and air have contributed to abate this fermentation of the blood, the appetite will not return. Some make themselves uneasy on this account, and wish to administer something; many are for giving a warm mash, which the horse will not eat; then a comfortable warm drink (as they call it) or a cordial

ball, all of which is of no service; a dose of physic would be better, or taking some blood away, but I recommend patience till the next day; make him up, therefore, a good bed, and leave him to rest and stretch his weary limbs till the morning.

In the morning I make no doubt you will perceive the horse will feed a little; you must then proceed as before directed, and take the horses out to exercise—those which have hunted, only to stretch their limbs, which may be stiff and sore, as we find ourselves after any extraordinary exertion, which we are not in the frequent habits of, and repeating it in moderation, will contribute greatly to take off the stiffness—so with the horse, the moving him about will gradually wear off the stiffness, and the fresh air will recover the lost appetite. Though I term this walking exercise, I do not mean you are not to exceed a walk the whole time you are out; that, perhaps, if the weather was very thin and cold, might increase the stiffness; but I call that walking exercise which puts the blood in free circulation without over-heating it; you may, therefore, give the horse a gentle canter for a short distance, but not to cause him to break out in a sweat; particularly after giving water, gallop by way of warming it.—Choose the aiest place for exercise, such as open downs, or high and dry grounds, and at your return to stable, your horses, if they were not very sick indeed, will find their appetite.

Horses that weary and sicken at a day's hunt, which may be the case with good horses at the first of the season, or young horses till they get seasoned, will require some days to recover before they are fit to hunt again; a week's respite may be necessary with some, others will recover in half the time. The sooner the horse comes to his appetite, the sooner he will be fit for labor; provided you have not been nursing with warm mashes and comfortable drinks, which relax and open the body, and should only be given when the horse is in reality ill; but loss of appetite from over-fatigue, only requires rest to recover it;—slops and medicines will not hasten the cure, but will unbrace or weaken the system, rendering it less fit for labor, and more liable to a return of the malady, with increased symptoms, the next time the horse hunts.

With regard to heat or inflammation from the saddle or girths, washing the part with goulard is equal to any thing I have seen applied, and the legs if hot and swollen with fatigue, may be washed likewise; it is a great repellent and cooler, and should always be kept ready on such occasions. Get the extract of lead from the chemist's, and prepare a quart bottle full at a time, and keep it for use. The manner of preparing it is, to put no more of the extract than will just turn clear spring water to a milky white; whatever quantity of

water you have in the bottle, put the extract to it by drops, shaking it, and when it is turned white there is sufficient; if you put more than sufficient, it will be less and less white, and consequently too strong. Some put a small quantity of brandy to it, which is optional; I see no occasion for it.

The washing the legs with the goulard, will heal or dry the scratches of thorns, and the small apertures they have made, and repel the humors from flying to them, and prevent scabs and the like.

The feet are likewise to be attended to at all times. The horse should never go out of the stable, but, at his return, all road dirt should be picked out, and the feet examined that no gravel is lodged under the shoes, for such in time would become tender, and cause lameness. When you wash the legs with warm water to cool and refresh them, it will also cool and draw pain out of the feet; water is beneficial to the feet; we find the feet less injured by traveling on wet roads, than on dry ones; and the hoof, at grass, being continually wet with the dew, and moist ground, is in a better state than when kept in the stable; the casual wet you meet with on the roads, or the moisture of the turf or grass you exercise on, will contribute to preserve the foot from the injury which continually standing in a hot and dry stable occasions—one half of the pleasure horses in London are ruined by standing so much in the stable.

In your daily attendances on the feet, you must take notice of the shoes. In the first place, observe that they are all fast, and not worn too thin, and the clenches all flat and smooth, or the shoe broke, as they will be sometimes when worn thin, and the iron bad; that the shoes have not got into the heels, or sunk in the feet, as they will, when horses have not sufficient work to wear their shoes out, before the feet grows over them; in this case the shoes must be taken off to have the feet pared, and put on again, which is called a remove.—The ignorance and obstinacy of the old practitioners in farriery were difficult to overcome, but at length have yielded to the superiority of study and science. The anatomy of the horse's foot is clearly understood, and the benefit we derive from it, cannot but rejoice those who recollect the number of valuable horses that were crippled and spoiled by ignorance and error in shoeing. The posthorses, staggers, and hackney coach horses, were comprised principally of crippled horses, or such as were termed groggy in the feet; the poor things stood with their feet forward in the greatest anguish, shifting from foot to foot alternately, for a little ease, and their very countenances were expressive of extreme pain; now, comparatively few such are to be seen.—With care the foot is preserved to the last; whereas, formerly, a young fresh horse from the breeder, in the space of two years, his

feet getting gradually worse and worse, became unfit and unsafe for a gentleman's riding, and, in his very prime, was cast off to hard labor, rendered more intolerable by unceasing pain.

But, though the improved system is now almost become general, that every person employed in shoeing horses, knows how it ought to be done, nevertheless, there should be exactness and care which some men will not observe; it may be necessary to apprise the man who forges the shoe, if the horse is apt to interfere, which is called cutting, and likewise if he over-reaches with his hind-foot, striking it against his fore-shoe, which is extremely unpleasant; these things may be greatly assisted, or totally prevented, by making and placing the shoe accordingly. The interfering is remedied by leaving the inner heel as high as you can, and paring the outer heel down in moderation; the inner heel of the shoe is made thicker than the outer; this raising of the inner heel throws the fetlock joints outwards or wider apart, which, with that part of the toe that is liable to interfere, being pared close, and the shoe no wise projecting, will prevent the interference, or what is called cutting.

The hind shoe striking against the fore, which some horses are apt to do, is prevented by shortening the toe of the hind shoes, and not letting it project beyond the hoof when rasped to the shoe, so that if the toe struck, it would be the horn of the hoof that would strike, which will not make that unpleasant noise, which is beyond bearing.

When horses newly shod or removed, go unpleasant or unsafe, which before went safe and well, as is frequently the case, it is reasonable to suppose that the shoes are put on uncomfortably. I have had horses that have gone as if crippled, and have been apprehensive of their falling every step; the shoes, to all appearance, seemed well put on, and no appearance of the nails being too far in, so as to press on a vein, or the like: the cause of this I apprehend to have been, the shoe had only a partial, and not an equal bearing on every part; the parts that had not a bearing, from not being solid, the driving and clenching drew the hoof to the shoe, which must render the horse extremely uncomfortable. I think these cases are most likely to happen, where you caution them not to put the shoe hot to the foot, for it is difficult for them to fit the shoe to the foot, and be certain that it touches and bears equally on every part, without just applying the hot shoe; and though I do not approve of the shoe being so hot as to sear the foot to fit the shoe, yet the application of the shoe moderately hot, (to show where the shoe bears, and were it does not, that the knife or rasp may take down such places till the bearing becomes equal) is a less evil than putting the shoe on at a hazard, where there is not equal bearing all round. The driving the clenches down

overmuch, may cause pain and uneasiness, but it is not so likely to pinch when the shoe sits solid, as when it does not.

When occurrences of extreme uneasiness happen immediately after shoeing, I recommend the shoes to be immediately taken off, and though the farrier may insist that nothing was amiss (for we are none of us fond of acknowledging an error that cannot be brought home to us) yet he may being careful to remedy the cause, whatever it may be, whether from the shoe being too tight, or a nail struck too far in, unequally bearing, or the like. Not that you are to expect horses with bad feet will go as pleasant in new shoes as old; those with thin flat feet, and such as have been shod after the old system, having the bars of the feet pared away, and the heels contracted, will, till the shoes have got settled to the feet, go more tender and unpleasant.

The substance and weight of the shoe should be proportioned to the work and employment of the horse; never load the foot with more iron than is necessary to preserve it; if the horse's foot is light, let his shoe be light also, and if he works principally on the road, his shoes should be somewhat stouter.

The casual incidents that occur should be attended to, such as bruises, pricks, kicks, treads, and the like, which, if not very material, may be administered to, and cured without the aid of a veterinary surgeon; the injuries the bottom of the feet sustain, are generally from picking up nails, bruises on sharp flints, broken bottles, stumps of trees, and the like; these generally require the farrier to take off the shoe, and examine the wound, that nothing is left in, and a dressing of their hot stopping, with a few days rest, will effect a cure.—Bruises and treads between hair and hoof, may become serious injuries if neglected; the material thing is to keep them clean, and apply some balsamic tincture, such as myrrh and aloes, friar's balsam, or the like, which may be procured at any chemist's; bruises from blows, kicks, and the like, should be bathed with any kind of repellents, such as cold vinegar, brandy, or goulard, any of which will contribute to disperse the bruised blood. All kinds of green wounds may be cured by the application of the before-mentioned balsams, which defend the wounds from the effects of the air, (the air causing wounds to rankle and fester,) and where a bandage cannot be applied, will be found preferable to ointments and salves. Old ulcerated wounds, that have horny or proud flesh growing, or become pipey and fistulous, require the aid of the cautery or knife, and here I recommend the assistance of a skillful veterinary surgeon.

Some horses with brittle hoofs, when the roads are hard, will put out a sand crack; this, if neglected, would become a very serious injury, but if taken in time may be prevented. You will perceive the

horn of the hoof to crack or open from the coronet downwards, at first discovering, perhaps, not more than an inch in length, but, if neglected, would soon be all through the horny part of the hoof from top to bottom, and then it would take a length of time to cure, and the horse will all that time be unserviceable. But, in the first instance, as soon as discovered, take a cauterizing-iron and sear the hoof cross ways, at the bottom of the crack, moderately deep; this will prevent the crack from opening further: then, in like manner, sear the top just above the hoof, or what is called hair and hoof; this is to prevent the continuance of the crack as the hoof grows, which would be the case if this method was not taken to prevent it: then melt some Burgundy pitch, and fill up the crack, with the blade of a knife, dressing the seared places, to prevent the dirt and gravel getting in: let the horse rest a day or two, and then you may work him moderately.

Grooms, in general, take upon themselves to bleed and physic at their own discretion; it is, therefore, necessary to assign some reason, and to shew when, and for what purpose; such methods are to be pursued; it is best to pursue such methods as preclude the necessity of either, for, with proper feeding, exercise, and grooming, there will seldom be occasion for physic; but sloth or idleness is the parent of disease, and thus it happens with horses, when they are well fed, and have no work—the vessels get filled and overcharged, the economy of the whole system is obstructed, and cannot perform their several functions; the stomach cannot digest its food; the blood vessels get too full, and have not a free circulation; the lungs are oppressed, and have not free expansion, and, if timely relief is not given, a catalogue of disorders must ensue, for nature will discharge or unburthen herself some way or other. When any symptoms of approaching illness or disorder appear, which may discover itself in various ways, such as refusing his food, languor and dullness, heaviness of the eyes, heat in the mouth, swelling of the legs, itchings, breakings out, &c., it will in general be proper to bleed, as a check, or an arrest, to the advancing malady.

You now compare symptoms and circumstances together, to account for, if possible, the cause of the complaint; if the horse has been well kept, consequently full of flesh, and no work, (for I do not call walking a horse about to stretch his limbs, which lazy grooms will do, and are afraid of sweating them because of the trouble of cleaning them, sufficient to keep a horse in health,) you may reasonably conclude the vessels are overcharged, and evacuations must relieve them; in this case, going through a course of three doses of

physic will prevent the threatened or approaching disease, and restore the horse to health and vigor.

It may so happen that a horse over-fed, and too little worked, may not discover any symptoms of ill after a day's riding or work; as some would call it, and from that circumstance you might not attribute it to the want of exercise, but in this you may deceive yourself, for the malady might be in the horse before the work, and the unusual exertion might cause the discovery sooner than it otherwise would; the like remedy, therefore is to be pursued.

If the horse has been in regular work or exercise, young and tender constitutions will sicken at unusual exertion, which is termed taking too much out of them; in this case, the loss of a little blood, with a day's rest, will restore them. But sometimes taking too much, and at the same time when the horse is very hot, suffering him to cool too fast, will give him cold and cause a fever; in this case I bleed more copiously—give him plenty of diluting water, with a handful of oatmeal stirred in it, or boiled gruel, letting it stand till it is cold; if he will eat, mashies will be proper for him, as more light of digestion, and keeping the body open; a mild dose of physic may be given for this purpose; but, if you notice at the first, that the horse does not dung or empty himself as usual, (for as you may observe, a horse in health will empty himself several times a day, as you scarcely go to stable but you have dung to remove from behind him,) in this case the horse should have immediate relief, by raking, and the application of a glyster; any sort of liquor that can be conveniently had, will answer the purpose to soften the hardened excrements, such as warm liquor, gruel, with a bit of lard in it, or the like, and be sure not to administer it too hot; but first let a lad or any person with a small arm, rake or remove the hardened excrement lodged in the fundament, by larding the hand and arm, and introducing it up the anus; the hardened excrement may be felt, and by little and little taken away, and then the injectment of the glyster will not be impeded; the administering of a glyster, in the first instance, will very often effect a cure, and the horse will be fit for work in a few days. Should the fever continue without abatement, after the ducts are open, in the first instance, letting blood and opening of the body, keeping the horse clothed, to prevent cold and promote perspiration, if nature is inclined to throw it off that way, and frequent leading in the air, when it is mild and salutary, (but not if cold or piercing, such as would obstruct perspiration, or check the operation of physic,) will, in general, effect a cure; should the fever continue violent, I administer James's powder, and I believe it to be as efficacious as any fever drinks or powders that can be

given: yet, after all, nature does the work, for this is only working with and assisting her. The obstruction of nature causes disease, the continuance of thwarting and obstructing her will occasion death: if nature is sufficiently powerful to operate, she will of herself effect the cure in time; but if the disorder is too powerful for nature, she must be assisted, or the horse will die. Assisting nature, therefore, effects or facilitates the cure, and should be always attended to, so that your remedies may second and assist her operations.

(To be continued.)

RACING, GENERAL RULES AND LAWS CONCERNING.

Horses take their ages from May-day; that is, a horse foaled any time in the year 1828, will be deemed a year old on the first of May, 1829.

Four inches are a hand.

Fourteen pounds are a stone.

Catch weights are, each party to appoint any person to ride without weighing.

A post match is to insert the age of the horses in the article, and to run any horse of that age, without declaring what horse, till he comes to the post to start.

Horses not entitled to start without producing a proper certificate of their age, if required, at the time appointed in the articles, except where aged horses are included, and in that case a junior horse may enter without a certificate as to age, provided he carry the same weight as the aged.

No person shall start more than one horse of which he is the owner, either wholly or in part, and either in his own name or in that of any other person, for any race for which heats are run.

The horse that has his head at the ending post first, wins the heat.

For the best of the plate, where three heats are run, the horse is second that wins one heat.

For the best of heats, the horse is second that beats the other horses twice out of three times, though he do not win a heat.

Where a plate is won by two heats, the preference of the horses is determined by the places they get in the second heat.

Where a plate or subscription is given for the winner of the best of three heats, a horse, to win the prize, must be the actual winner of two heats, even though no horse appear against him for both or either of the heats.

When three horses have each won a heat, they only must start for a fourth, and the preference amongst them will be determined by it, there being before no difference amongst them.

In running of heats, if it cannot be decided which horse is first, the heat goes for nothing, and they may all start again, except it be between two horses that had each won a heat.

If a rider fall from his horse, and the horse be rode in by a person who is sufficient weight, he shall take his place the same as if his rider had not fallen, provided he go back to the place where the rider fell.

Jockeys must ride their horses to the usual place for weighing the riders,

and he that dismounts before, or wants weight, is distanced; unless he be disabled by an accident which should render him incapable of riding back, in which case he may be led or carried to the scale.

Horses' plates or shoes not allowed in the weight.

Horses running on the wrong side of a post, and not turning back are distanced.

Horses drawn before the plate is won are distanced.

Horses are distanced if their riders cross or jostle.

All complaints of foul riding must be made before or at the time the jockey is weighed.

No distance in a fourth heat.

A confirmed bet cannot be off but by mutual consent, except in the cases hereinafter mentioned.

Either of the betters may demand stakes to be made, and on refusal declare the bet to be void.

If a better be absent on the day of running, a public declaration of the bet may be made on the course, and a demand whether any person will make stakes for the absent party, and if no person consent to do so, the bet may be declared void.

Bets agreed to be paid or received in London, or any other specified place, cannot be declared off on the course.

If a match or sweepstakes be made for any specified day in any race week, and the parties agree to change the day to any other in the same week, all bets must stand; but if the parties agree to run the race in a different week, all bets made before the alteration shall be void.

The person who lays the odds has a right to choose a horse or the field; when a person has chosen a horse, the field is what starts against him; but there is no field without one horse starts against him.

Bets and stakes made in guineas are paid in sovereigns.

If odds are laid without mentioning the horse before the race is over, the bet must be determined by the state of the odds at the time of making it.

Bets made in running are not determined till the plate is won, if that heat be not mentioned at the time of running.

A bet made after the heat is over, if the horse betted on does not start, is void.

Bets determined, though the horse does not start, when the words "play or pay," are made use of in betting.

Where two horses run a dead heat for a sweepstakes or plate, and the parties agree to divide the stakes equally, all bets between those two horses, or between either of them, and the field, must be settled by the money betted being put together and divided equally between the parties. If, after the dead heat, an unequal division of the stakes be agreed upon, then the money betted shall be put together, and be divided between the parties in the same proportion as the stakes shall have been divided. If a bet be made on one of the horses that ran the dead heat against a horse that was beaten in the race, he who backed the horse that ran the dead heat wins half his bet. If the dead heat be the first event of a double bet, the bet shall be void.

Bets made on horses winning any number of races within the year, shall be understood, however the expression may be varied, as meaning the year of our Lord.

Money given to have a bet laid shall not be returned, though the race be not run.

Matches and bets are void on the decease of either party, before the match or bet is determined.

A horse walking over or receiving forfeit shall not be deemed a winner.

An untried stallion or mare is one whose produce has never run in public.

A maiden horse or mare is one that has never won.

Give and take plates, are weight for inches: twelve hands to carry a stated weight, all above to carry extra, in the proportion of 7 lb. to an inch.

Any person that shall run a horse, mare or gelding, for less value than fifty pounds, forfeits the sum of two hundred pounds.

Every person that shall print, publish, advertise or proclaim, any money or other thing to be run for of less value than fifty pounds, forfeits the sum of one hundred pounds.

Horses may run for any sum on Newmarket Heath, in the county of Cambridge and Suffolk, and Black-Hambleton, in the county of York, without incurring any penalty.—*Sportsman's Cyclopaedia*.

RACE RIDING.

The person who is to ride a race, beside the grand requisite of honesty, should have abilities which qualify him for the performance: first, his strength should be sufficient to hold, support, and assist the horse, otherwise the horse will exhaust his wind. If he is necessitated to pull him together by raising his hands, or throwing his weight out of centre, these checks produce an additional stress on the hock or loins, which must tend to weaken or exhaust; and, if it is a close match, it is possible the heat might be lost by the riding. Therefore, that the horse may have every fair advantage, the rider should be strong enough to hold him without raising his hands, which might put the horse's head out of place, and though it were but an inch, this would be unpleasant and detrimental to him. Next, his judgment should be able to discover, how the horse gallops with the greatest ease to himself, and this is a material thing to know, for no horse can be made the most of that is put out of his usual method of carrying himself; this being known or discovered, should be submitted to; what I mean by his usual method of carrying himself is, if he carries his head lower than is pleasant to the rider, if he is accustomed to bear more on one rein than the other, or has a favorite leg, for this is not the time to dispute or quarrel; you must find his favorite manner and comply with it.

The next consideration is, to start your horse coolly and temperately. If you flurry him at starting, his own eagerness will be very detrimental; therefore, endeavor to keep him moderate, that his gallop may be smooth and steady. You must give him all the support he requires from the hand in a smooth steady pull, and not increase it, unless his eagerness to get on necessitates you to do it; in which case you must increase your pull, with

the same steadiness as before, which will hold him and save his wind; but if you raise your hand to keep him in, you will raise his head out of place, which will put him to the fret, and he will be fighting for the ascendancy of the hand.

If you are necessitated to this, to prevent the horse from running away with you, your strength is not competent for such horse; nor must you throw your body out of centre, nor plant your feet forward to increase your pull without raising your hands; these operate to the disadvantage of the horse.

In situations where you are to push and do your utmost, you must assist the horse's efforts with the greatest exactness and judgment; without depriving the horse of the requisite support, your hand must permit him to extend himself to the utmost, and assist him in collecting himself together. This is done by permitting the horse to draw your hand from your body, to favor his extension, and as he collects himself the hand returns to the body, and assists him in collecting his haunches under him.

This action of the hands must be done with the nicest judgment, otherwise you would abandon, deceive, deter and prevent, rather than assist the horse's exertion. Be mindful therefore, that the hand does not move till the extension of the horse removes it; and during this removal, that the hand affords the same support that the horse requires. When the horse gathers himself together, the reins would be slack if the hand was not to return back again, and the horse would not be able to bring his legs so close, as by the assistance of the rider's support he would be enabled to do. Therefore as the horse gathers himself, the hand must return, yielding him that support which assists the haunches coming forward.

This skill of the rider is mostly displayed at the running in. Over eagerness of the rider, flurry, or the like, may sometimes take place with young jockeys. I therefore caution gentlemen who choose to ride their own matches among themselves, to be collected at this time, for, if it is a near match, their winning or losing depends on the riding. The overdoing or underdoing their part is equally detrimental. For, were you to yield your hand too much, you abandon your horse; and in gathering him together, if you overdo your part, you check his next extension: hence, a steady support must be given, which, at this crisis, must be neither more nor less than the horse requires.

Now let me explain the consequence of either. First, if you do not sufficiently support the horse, the consequence is, the horse dare not extend himself so far as he could under a confident support of the hand, because that support is a great assistance in gathering himself together; but the eagerness of the horse will make him extend himself as far as he can safely, independent of the hand, and the labor and exertion of gathering himself, without support from the hand, exhausts his wind and strength, and the horse is said to be blown. Therefore it is necessary that the rider's strength should hold out equal with that of the horse, since one depends so much on the other.

On the other hand, the support the hand is to afford, is to be no more than what the horse takes; for the hand is not to dictate to the horse at

what rate he is to pull; if the horse rides cool and steady, he will take a support equal to the rate or extension he is at; but, if hot and eager, he will require a greater support to restrain him from overrunning and exhausting himself, and the hand must give support to prevent such consequences; but at the push or running in you must give him the liberty to exert his utmost, and so much support, and no more, than will enable him to do it—if you give him more you restrain him—if you give him less, he cannot confidently throw himself out.

If, in endeavoring to assist the horse, you pull him too much together, you check him, particularly if your horse is nearly spent; when you find the horse done pulling, it is time you had done running, for he is then exhausted; and must lose if the others are not in the same state. If you find your horse strong and close pushed at running in, the application of the whip, given at the instant, before he takes his stroke, may draw an additional spring or two from him and give you some assistance; but the whip and spurs, at other times are of little service; the emulation and eagerness of horses will carry them beyond what they can hold, and the whip or spurs discourages if too much or injudiciously applied.

You will observe in the hunting and racing systems of riding, that pressing the feet in the stirrups to increase your pull, is not allowable if it can be avoided, but particularly in racing, for you must thereby considerably increase your weight or pressure on the saddle; and though it is called riding in the stirrups, when you ride properly, the stirrups sustain a very inconsiderable weight, and when the horse is extended and pulls fair you may ride in the same position almost without the stirrups, as the grasp with the knees and the pull of the horse will keep your position steady.

Having pointed out what operates to the advantage and disadvantage of the horse's speed, the rest must be left to practice, which is to perfect every science; but without studying theory, practitioners, we find, are very apt to run into error.—*Sportsman's Cyclopaedia*.

ARABIANS AND BARBS.

"Barrymore," in his excellent article on Shark, very justly remarks that "all the horses that have *contributed most* to the value of our racing stock, have been those that were *most immediately* and entirely descended from Arabians and Barbs."

The above remark might be illustrated by many striking examples. Also, that our best horses may be distinguished for *the excellence of their remote crosses*; either from imported mares or the best imported horses. In fact from Medley, Shark, Bedford and Diomed, (all English horses of the best blood and imported into Virginia,) have descended the best horses that have *ever run* in America, *either at one, two, three or four miles*, singly or in heats; in some instances combining the crosses of two or more of them. Without referring to the long catalogues of their get and descendants, or reviving the eulogiums on the peculiar qualifications of each, I will observe that I

view Medley and Shark as the basis of our best stock—the latter as the Snap of America, more particularly famed for the celebrity of the brood mares of his get; from which have descended most of the first rate horses now on the turf. The progeny of Lady Lightfoot, (Black Maria and Shark,) the grandsons of Maid of the Oaks, Goliah, Maryland Eclipse, and, *I believe*, Medoc and Midas in the northern and middle states; Bertrand Jr., Julia and Little Venus in the south; (descended from the Maid of the Oaks' dam, Annette by Shark,) the renowned Virginian, Mercury, (and his progeny, in the west,) John Richards, &c., together with Polly Hopkins, all owe a tribute to Shark.

The celebrity of Bedford is now established; besides the extraordinary achievements of Gallatin (out of the imp. Mambrino mare) and Cup Bearer, (whose dam was by Medley or Harris' Eclipse,) by his other descendants Monsieur Tonson, Gohanna, Kosciusko, Clara Fisher, the Bertrands, (Woodpecker, now the best horse in the west,) Kate Kearney, Sussex, &c. Of the innumerable descendants of Diomed it is unnecessary to say any thing here; his blood not only runs in the veins of the best horse *now* in England, of Priam, (acknowledged to be the best racehorse that has graced the English turf, since the days of Eclipse and Highflyer,) and of the best English horses, latterly imported; but *in those of every racehorse that has run in America, with any distinction, for the last twenty years*, the Tonson family only excepted.

The best horses that have lately been, and are now, on the turf, combine these remote crosses. As Andrew, that of Medley, Shark and Diomed—Trifle,* that of all four, Medley, Shark, Bedford and Diomed—Medoc, Midas, Goliah, Black Maria and Shark—that of imp. Shark and Diomed—Bertrand Jr., Julia, &c.—that of Shark, Bedford and Diomed—Ironette, that of Shark and Diomed—American Eclipse, that of Medley, and Diomed, with another cross from English Gimcrack, besides with imp. Messenger, and remotely with Eclipse of England, through the imp. PotSos mare,—Henry, also that of Medley and Diomed.

*Trifle *is said* to have run in her race with Alice Gray and Black Maria, (I have seen no particular account of it,) the last two miles of the first heat, (which is reported 7 m. 49s.) in the best time, ever run on the Union course; viz: 3 m. 43 s.—one second quicker than Arietta's two miles with Ariel; the third mile in 1 m. 52 s. and the fourth in 1 m. 51 s.—and to have come in *under a pull, several lengths ahead*, carrying her full five year old weight. This is some what abetter achievement than a similar one near Richmond by her distant relation Gallatin, and several seconds better than any two miles in Eclipse and Henry's match.

This article might be extended; but I think enough has been said at present, on the value of blood, remote crosses, and those of Medley, Shark, Bedford and Diomed, in particular. T.

BUZZARD.

Buzzard (sire of Hephestion, a celebrated racer and stallion, out of Sir Archy's dam Castianira,) ch. bred by Mr. Bullock, in 1787, by Woodpecker, out of Miss Fortune.

1. In 1789, at Newmarket, Oct. 31, two years old, Buzzard beat Mr. Fox's Hope, three years, by Florizel, T. Y. C. 50gs.

2. Nov. 2d, he beat Mr. Dawson's Sulky, three years, by Garrick, out of Sportsmistress, T. Y. C. 50gs.

3. At the Craven meeting, 1790, he beat Mr. Vernon's Trial, T.Y. C. 100 gs.

4. May 10, received 50gs. from Mr. Windham's Gallipot.

5. Nov. 13, beat Mr. Panton's Ostrich, 8st. 10lb. each, M.M. 200gs.

6. Same day, Mr. Vernon's Crazy, A. F. 200gs.

7. In 1791, at the Craven meeting, Mr. Panton's Ostrich, 8st. 2lb. each, A. F. 250gs.

8. At the first spring meeting, the Duke of York's Glaucus, R. M. 200gs.

9. At the second spring meeting, received 120gs. from Lord Derby's Prince Le Boo, A F.

10. At the July meeting, Mr. Panton's Griffin, 8st. each, R. M. 300gs.

11. In August, two £50, at Chesterfield.

12. In 1792, five years old, 200, 100, 100gs. £50, 100, 200, 37½, 200, 100, 50gs. at Newmarket.

13. In 1793, the Craven stakes, 200, 200, 80, 100, and 60gs. at Newmarket.

14. In 1794, the Craven stakes, 50gs. the Jockey Club plate, 200gs. £50, and 100gs. at Newmarket.

He afterwards covered at 10gs. and 10s. 6d. the groom, at Newmarket, and two seasons in Yorkshire, on the same terms.

Buzzard was sire of Quiz, (out of Miss West,) winner of the St. Leger in 1801, and of Bronze, (out of an Alexander mare,) of the Oaks in 1806; also of Brainworm, Bustard, Castrel, Deceiver, Piccadilly, Rubens, Selim, Augusta, Blowing, December, Eryx's dam, Fanny, Hornby Lass, Little Peggy, Merry Maid, Pantina, Ralphina, Ringtail, Rosamond, Sophia, Tooe, Vanity, &c. &c. This capital racer and stallion left England late in 1804, and died in Kentucky, 1811, aged 24.—Won thirty-one races.

VETERINARY.

CURE FOR THE CURB.

Curb is an enlargement at the back of the hock, about three or four inches below the point of the hock. It is either a strain in the ring-like ligament which binds the tendons down in their place, or in the sheath of the tendons; oftener, we are inclined to think, of the ligament than of the sheath. Any sudden action of the limb of more than usual violence may produce it, and therefore horses are found to "throw out curbs" after a hardly contested race, an extraordinary leap, a severe gallop over heavy ground, or a sudden check in the gallop. Young horses are particularly liable to it, and horses that are *cow-hocked* or whose hocks and legs resemble those of the cow, the hocks being turned inward, and the legs forming a considerable angle outwards. This is intelligible enough; for in hocks so formed, the annular ligament must be continually on the stretch to confine the tendon.

Curbs are generally accompanied by considerable lameness at their first appearance, but the swelling is not always great; indeed, it sometimes presents so gradual a curve, that it is scarcely perceivable when we stand behind the horse, and both the horseman and the veterinary surgeon have overlooked it. It is best detected by observing the leg sideway.

The first object in attempting the cure is to abate the inflammation, and this will be most readily accomplished by cold evaporating lotions, frequently applied to the part. Equal portions of spirit of wine, water and vinegar, will afford an excellent application. It will be almost impossible to keep a bandage on. If the heat and lameness are considerable, it will be prudent to physic the horse, and to bleed from the subcutaneous vein. Whether the injury be of the annular ligament, or the sheath of the tendon, more active means will be necessary to perfect the cure. Either a liquid blister should be rubbed on the part, consisting of a vinous or turpentine tincture of cantharides, and this daily applied until some considerable swelling takes place, which should be allowed to subside and then the liniment again resorted to; or, what is the preferable plan, the hair should be cut off, and the part blistered as soon as the heat has been subdued. The blister should be repeated until the horse goes sound, and the swelling has disappeared. In severe cases it may be necessary to fire, but we cannot recommend the indiscriminate recourse to the hot iron in every case of curb, and we would uniformly give a fair trial to milder measures. If the iron be used; the strokes should be in straight lines.

There are few complaints in which absolute and long continued rest is more requisite than in curb. An injury so serious leaves the parts very materially weakened, and, if the horse be soon put to work again, the lameness will frequently return. No horse that has had curbs should be put even to ordinary work, in less than a month after the apparent cure and even then, he should very gradually resume his former habits. A horse with a curb is manifestly unsound.—*Field Book.*

SEBAGO SPORTS OF 1833.

(For engraving see commencement of this number.)

MR. EDITOR:

Portland Dec. 30, 1833.

How has it happened that not one of your angling correspondents in this quarter, has yet sent you an account of the last Sebago season? There was indeed an impression among us that the fishing on that lake was less successful this year than common,—but the falling off, if any, was not so serious as to justify despondency on the occasion, and rather than let the sports of 1833 go unchronicled, I have even determined, however obtrusively, to take the matter in hand myself.

From the former descriptions which you have had of lake Sebago, you will recollect that its hither shore is but about twenty miles from Portland;—that it is a most beautiful expanse of water, covering perhaps an area of twelve miles long, by four or five miles broad, and is, in general, very deep and pure. This lake is fed at the north and west by several rivulets, the largest of which is called the Songo, in whose waters the trout are taken a month earlier than in the lake.—The outlet of the Sebago is on the south-west border, the head of Presumpscott river,—a full and rapid stream, which after turning many mill-wheels in its downward course through the country, empties itself in the tide waters, within a mile or two of Portland. By the establishment of these mills on the Presumpscott, that natural communication between the sea and the lake which once favored the periodical migration of fish, has, of course, been cut off; and those which were thus shut up in the lake, accommodating themselves to their new situation, have, with little modification of form and habit, filled these fresh waters with their kind. Three kinds I may mention as having seen myself, the smelt, the cusk and the salmon, the latter being rather more changed than the rest, or the change being more perceptible, is now generally considered as a new variety of the salmo family and is by most persons called the salmon trout. But this designation is entirely incorrect. They differ less from the salmon proper (*salmo salar*) than from any other known fish of this genus. Indeed I can find nothing in the books upon this subject, affording an exact similitude to the Sebago trout, nor do any of the lakes or rivers in this country produce the like, except those which are connected with the Sebago. These fish strongly resemble the salmon in their shape, in their fins, their scales, their spots and their lateral line, though in shape they are more slender and their spots are larger, more numerous and of a deeper black or purple. They differ from the salmon principally in the stomach, which in these (as is

the case with trout generally) is found gorged with small fish or other solid or half digested food, while the contents of the salmon's stomach is almost always found to be liquid. But this difference might arise solely from their incidental confinement to fresh water and their consequent change of food and regimen.

In a work treating upon the fish of North America, recently published by Dr. Smith of Boston, the Sebago trout is mentioned as a fish of no great pretensions, as affording either sport for the angler or a *bonne-bouche* for the epicure,—its average weight being (as the book says) not above a pound and a half! Now this is a greivous slander upon our prince of fishes. I can scarcely imagine how it could ever have happened that our far famed Sebagoes should have been so traduced, unless we suppose the witness to be (like the dog who chased the hare) some disappointed wight at whose hook the respectable sized trout never deigned to bite.

In answer to the charge (for which, however, I believe Dr. Smith is not accountable, as his information was derived from another,) I may be permitted to say, that although trout weighing less than one and a half pounds may be found in the Sebago, it has never been my lot, among the hundreds that I have counted, to see one *so small*.—And as to the quality of these trout, they are here considered as only second to salmon, and I have even known as many who prefer them as they who give them the second place. It is possible that some ill fed trout, taken fresh from the water and cooked immediately may not have satisfied the exalted expectations of the writer, but let the trout be a fair one, let him be hung up at least two days before being dressed, and bestow but ordinary care in the culinary process, and a more delicious dish could not be offered to the jaded appetite of an Apicuis. According to my own experience, I should place the average weight of the Sebago trout as high, at least, as four pounds, the general range being between one and three quarter pounds to seven pounds, though I have heard of several being taken weighing as high as thirteen or fourteen pounds.

But to our sport. There were four of us, C——, P——, F—— and myself. The first was an accomplished angler, an amiable, intelligent and generous companion. The second was a great lover of fishing and of good company, always inclined to an enterprise and full of health and hardihood to support him in it. The third was a novice with the angle and a stranger to Sebago, but exceedingly zealous in the cause and eager to become initiated. With such a fellowship, it may well be imagined that I augured well for our social prospect whatever might be our success among the trout. So on the 22d of May, 1833, we took coach at Portland, in which we packed our

rods, creels, baskets, &c. with extra refreshment "tackle and apparel" for a week's campaign, and off we drove for the Sebago. In less than four hours we hailed the sight of the bright blue waters, passed the little bridge which spans the outlet, and the next minute saw us safely deposited under the comfortable roof of dame White, than whom no one knows better how to boil a trout. The coach was discharged and our first care was now to set ourselves in order for the encounter. Our rods were soon uncased and put together, our reels fixed, snoods inspected and tried, swivels and leads attached, and the points of our hooks sharpened to a needle's fineness. We had brought with us a variety of artificial minnows, made of mother of pearl, ivory, wood or leather, silvered and painted to resemble the natural minnow, intending to give them a fair trial and if possible settle the question of their efficacy. We supplied ourselves also with natural minnows and with pieces of the white belly of the trout, cut to resemble the minnow in size. This latter is the bait most commonly used and seems to be in highest favor among the Sebago votaries.—Our preparations were now complete except as to the boat, which could not be got ready until the following morning. So we passed some hours of the afternoon in fishing from the bridge, where we caught only a few speckled or brook trout, weighing from one to three pounds each, but which we considered as of no account.

On Thursday, the 23d we had a fair day, with flying clouds and a brisk wind from north-west. Temperate.—Soon after breakfast we seated ourselves in the boat, which was sufficiently capacious and equipped with both sails and oars, and set forth upon our first trip across the lake, full of spirits and eager expectation. As soon as we were fairly off the shore each one baited and put out his line, first ascertaining that his minnow would *spin* handsomely, when passing through the water. As much line was now suffered to run out as was thought proper, varying from thirty to one hundred and fifty feet, and the rods being severally held out from either side of the boat, so as to prevent any entanglement of the lines, we fell to betting who should have "the first bite." We trolled along in this manner for nearly a mile, with no occurrence to break the monotony of the scene or relieve our waning patience, until we all concluded that fish were "scarce," "very scarce!" Perhaps we were "too early for the season," "perhaps the day was not favorable," or "the wind," and "perhaps the trout were destroyed in the canal last autumn!" But there always results a pretty fair compensation for the "scarcity" of fish in the corresponding appreciation of their value when taken, and the excitement of the pursuit is generally in full proportion to the rarity of the prey. We were not doomed, however, to an utter disappointment, "a bite!

a bite!!" now exclaimed C——, his countenance brightening, while the rest of us were aroused to a livelier degree of interest. "Ah! he is off!—no,—he has hold again;—he is hooked;" said C——"and I shall have him! reel up." At this signal every other line was rapidly gathered in, so as to give clear play for the fish without the danger of entanglement.

But for this precaution, it is almost impossible to avoid the perplexity, vexation and a total loss of sport. Besides, the capture of a lake trout is a work of time; the boat's progress, too, is arrested in the mean while, and, but for reeling up our lines they would be carried by the sinkers to the bottom, where the hooks would in all probability get foul. Every one is intent upon the operations and chances of the game, watching, with almost as much anxiety the bending rod and straightened line of his lucky companion, as if it was his own hook that held the prize and his own hand that wound the reel.

Every moment seems pregnant with event;—the delicate snood,—with which a skilful angler will kill a trout of ten pounds, and which would not lift from the floor to the table a dead weight of *two*, may break, the trout if hooked in a tender part of the mouth may tear loose, or by a struggling leap may detach the hook; and many other are the chances which favor the fish in his controversy. Thus is our anxiety kept alive and thus it gathers intensity, from the first shock of a bite, to the moment when the dip-net envelops him and he is safely deposited in the bottom of the boat.

But we left C—— with a trout at the end of his line, some 75 feet astern. He commences winding up, keeping his rod at right angles to the direction of his line so as to present the maximum of its elasticity, taking care never to allow the line to slacken entirely, nor yet to be so hardly drawn upon as to endanger the tackle. "Look! look!!" said F——, our novice, "see that large fish yonder jumping out of water!—How he dashes the spray about! can that be a trout?" "That fish," said C——, slyly and with ineffable complacency, "has my limerick hook in his mouth!" His rod now suddenly sprung back to its position, straight as an arrow and all his alacrity was required to take in line as fast as it slackened, and for one dread moment it was feared that the trout was off. But no—the supple rod bowed down again and C—— felt reassured that master trout and himself had still something to do with each other. The resistance now became more moderate and uniform, so that for several minutes C—— had little to do but to wind up and watch sharply. Every moment brought the fish nearer to us and added to the excitement. We knew that, however passively he suffered himself now to be drawn forward, the

moment he should come so near as to see the boat, and his formidable array of enemies, he would put forth his utmost powers again in his effort to escape, and that unless he should prove to be well hooked and was managed with an artist like skill, this effort would certainly be successful. Another splash! The water was broke within 20 feet of us and a fine, large, silvery trout leaped up 4 or 5 feet into the air, flashing and sparkling in the sun, then cutting a flourishing summer-set, dashed into his element again and down he sped to the bottom, fathoms deep, while the rattling reel spun round most merrily, yielding up, to the fleeting captive as much line as he pleased to carry away. But in spite of this symptom of aversion, the actual attachment was too strong to be severed by any such vagary as this, and after squire trout had exhausted his share of the argument, squire C—— put in his replication, and by the aid of the reeling process, the former relations between the parties were soon re-established, and their personal acquaintance with each other, grew closer and closer every moment. Now he was near enough for us to see all his motions. How brightly gleamed his eyes! and how flashed the silvery light from his scales as he clove his way through the water; now starboard, now larboard, now plunging again to his depths and now bursting forth into the air, in restless impatience of his thrall; while the imperturbable, but highly excited C——, keeping a steady eye upon all his movements, yielding just enough to his impetuosity to save the tackle, but still shortening line upon him at every interval of relaxation; until, wearied out, at length, the noble trout so fierce and vigorous before, now turned languidly upon his side and gave token of complete exhaustion. The landing net was now called in requisition and duly manned. Several spirited efforts, however, were made by the reluctant prisoner before the net could be placed under him; but his strength was now expended, and he suffered himself to be towed in so near to the boat, that he was soon dipped triumphantly from the water into the boat, and received on his head the coup de grace, which put an end at once to his troubles and his existence.

“Now for the steelyards!” “and now for a guess!” “How much?” “how much does he weigh?”—were the questions each was prompt to ask of the other: five pounds—five and a quarter pounds—four and a half pounds—four and three quarter pounds; were the different opinions ventured, but, the impartial beam disappointed us all, and four and a quarter pounds, was all the weight of this well fed and powerful fish.

But, fruition is not satisfaction. Pursuit—pursuit alone, is that which constitutes the essence of sporting; and, of much more per-

adventure, which we comprehend under the denomination of human felicity. So "up sails" and "off again for an other trout." "Let us now steer," exclaimed P——, as he began to wax impatient for a little action himself; "let us now steer between Sloop and Squaw islands and so up the reach to the 'Images.'" Our lines were soon out again, and for another hour we were fain to content ourselves with conversation, which, however, was now animated by reminiscence as well as by hope, when F—— cried out, "ha? what's that?" his rod bending off to the rear and his line stiff with tension. "You have a bite!" "Take care now!" "reel up!" "give him line!" "he'll be off!" "no, you have hooked him!" Were the several exclamations with which the excited F—— was greeted from every quarter; and, for some moments it might well be doubted, whether he could have told his right hand from his left: so excessive is the agitation, which is sure to possess the tyro, on his initiation to this most fascinating of sports. "Look!—there he leaps, a noble fellow! a trout of at least six pounds:" "be careful now! reel up slowly!" and, so amidst the various cheerings and caveats of the party, did F—— proceed in the grand manipulation of capturing a trout; his eye fixed rigidly on the water where the fish might be, and anon towards his creaking rod which he felt was put to a severer trial than he would ever have dared to impose voluntary; his whole frame trembling in the meantime, with half dread, half extacy. For five long minutes this state of silent excitement continued, when a splash in the water, some fifty feet astern of us, betrayed the place of the trout, who made one glorious vault into the air, flapped his tail in high jubilee, and disappeared again beneath the wave. The countenance of F—— now fell. His rod was straight, and he began to wind in his slackened and unresisting line,—so sadly!! The fish had indeed escaped, and it was a long, long while, before F—— regained his composure and could set his thoughts upon a new trial. He now drew in, to examine his hook and to rebait if necessary, but alas! his hook, snood, swivels and sinkers, were all gone, carried off by the triumphant trout, as trophies of his victory. An inspection of the line, which as it proved had given way just above the snood, was sufficient to explain the whole cause of the disaster. F—— had equipped himself very thoroughly with every kind of gear but swivels, and being compelled to borrow, he modestly declined more than one for his snood, which it seems was insufficient or else did not play easily, and his beautiful blue silk line was in consequence so untwisted, unlaid and tortured into kinks, that its strength was almost entirely destroyed: He thus lost his fish and a full hour of sport besides, for it was not easy to rig another snood to his mind without a resort to our box of spare tackle,

which had unluckily been left at our lodgings. This, however, was but the first chapter of accidents. Something or other was constantly giving way, as the fishing became more animated, and before the day was gone we found ourselves much in the situation of a frigate after an engagement; we brought in no less than eight fine prizes, however, which were distributed as follows:

C—— killed one trout of four and a quarter pounds—one of four pounds—one of three and a quarter pounds—and one of two pounds. P—— killed one of five and a quarter pounds—and one of four pounds. F—— killed one of two pounds. And myself one of five and three quarter pounds. Full as many more were hooked and afterwards lost, some at a distance, but the greater number after they had been brought near to the boat, where their struggles were always more violent and the hold of the hook upon their lips proportionably weakened. I hooked a fine large trout early in the forenoon, and had beautiful play with him for more than ten minutes; but when brought within a few feet of the boat, he plunged directly down for many fathoms, where he remained a long time, sullen and immovable and at last broke away. *

As to bait, we found nothing in our experience of to-day, to justify a very decided preference of either kind. The artificial minnow, was quite as killing as the natural minnow or the trout belly, and was as often seized by the trout, when the others were trolled along side of it. Much, however, depends on the weather. When the sky is overcast or the water is much ruffled by the wind, the artificial minnow being more attractive, from the circumstance of its bright gilding, would prove the better bait. But, in a clear and calm day, especially if the motion through the water is slow, the natural bait is sufficiently obvious to the trout, and preferable, so far as he would, in these circumstances, seize it more cautiously, and be more fastidious as to its taste.

Friday, May 24.—This was a fine, cloudless day; too clear and quiet as we thought, for successful angling, though the mere pleasure of floating about, on the smooth bosom of the lake; with the fellowship of good and intelligent companions besides, was of itself a gratification which is not often to be attained. It so happened that our novice F——, was, to-day, the only one of our number who killed a fish: a caprice of fortune which is not infrequent on such occasions. He took one of four and a quarter pounds—one of six and a quarter pounds—and one of six and a half pounds, all fine fish and gave splendid play. Several were lost, if *lost* that can be called which was never *gained*, and much provocation suffered, from occasional derangement of gear, especially of multiplying reels. F—— broke his rod twice,

and by noon his whole tackle seemed "pretty much used up." The weather was so calm that we were obliged to depend entirely on our oars. We landed at the "Images" about one o'clock: where we found another party of gentlemen, who had preceded us in the morning and anticipated all our sport. In about three hour's fishing from the rocks, they had taken no less than seven trout, most of which were of large size.

We put out our own lines, but with little expectation of success, and with still less of pleasure; for after the delight of trolling over the lake, the tedious bobbling from the rocks or the bridge is but "dull music." But the "Images!" what a host of romantic associations are connected with that spot! Who would visit Sebago without landing upon that old promontory, climbing its crags, and from its bald summit gaze far and wide upon the silvery lake, whose gentle undulations ripple along its base? and then the pic nic! What a sweet little embowered recess was that where we spread out our "creature comforts!"—and the cool babbling little rill that passed by our feet, to pour its tiny contribution into the unconscious lake? Here we quaffed the merry glass, and thus with jocund wit, or a voluptuous siesta, we whiled away the afternoon, while the trout were left to play unmolested in their element.

Our sport for the ensuing three days, was generally very similar to that I have described, sufficiently varied, by incident and weather, however, to exclude all fear of monotony.

We killed from two to five trout, on an average, each day (which we considered as unusually small luck) and lost as many or more by mismanagement or disaster. I am entirely "out of conceit" of the multiplying reel. It is complex and "*that's enuf*" as Major Jack expresses it. Simplicity in gear, is a *sine qua non* in this species of angling. The great aim of a multiplier is to take in line very rapidly when occasion requires it; but, why not enlarge the diameter of the reel and let the line run only upon a large circumference? Velocity will be attained thus by a single reel, in any proportion that may be required, while all the power lost by friction in the other, is saved in this; and, all the extra chances of derangement, completely obviated.

But I am falling into argumentation, I find, on matters, too, that have no interest (as I presume) to any but our anglers themselves. I feel that I have done but imperfect justice to the "sports of Sebago." The thousand thrilling incidents and startling vicissitudes which are constantly occurring in the capture of a trout;—the noble character and genealogy of the fish; its exceeding value for the table; the beautiful lake; its facility of access; and the comfortable domicile where the "gentle angler" is always welcome. These, certainly are

considerations which form an imposing aggregate; conspiring to make "Sebago time" the delightful epoch of our year and Sebago angling, the first, among all the sports which, in my little round of adventure, I have ever enjoyed.

I send you a small pencil likeness of a Sebago trout, hastily sketched as he lay before me, one afternoon when Pictor succeeded to Piscator. It has no merit, but, as a resemblance to the proportions of the original; the fidelity of which was admitted by all of our party; else I would not trouble you with it.

I am dear sir, yours most respectfully, PECHEUR.

A RUNNING SHOT AT DEER.

"That's nothing, I have done it myself."

MR. EDITOR:

Pendleton, Dec. 15 1833.

In looking at the frontispiece of the last number of your Sporting Magazine representing the killing of a deer at full speed, it immediately called to my recollection a similar fete performed by myself several years since, when I pursued the chace with great ardor.

The coincidence is so striking that I am induced to describe it to you. The horse that I rode was a compact pony, brought from New York, apparently of the Canadian cross, possessing great spirit and a great goer, though perfectly gentle and unmoved by the report of a gun. If he had stood for a likeness he could not have been better represented than by your plate.

I generally kept from twelve to fifteen hounds with one terrier, which accident induced me to use, as I afterwards found with great benefit; it would invariably take the scent when the dogs were at fault and give direction to them, hunting most industriously but never barking. From repeated practice the hounds would follow it, sometimes a very considerable distance without *opening*, apparently relying on its superior nose, until the track became fresh enough for them to take it.

My boy who drove was always mounted, and carried a gun, and it was my practice not to stop the dogs, if they started, when they passed the first drive, but to pursue at full speed and endeavor to head the deer, or cut it off in its course, which frequently required several miles of hard and perilous riding. On one occasion passing at full speed down a steep hill, on an old road that had been very much washed, my horse in attempting to leap a deep gully, blundered and threw me several feet over his head. Though stunned for several seconds, I soon regained my feet and found that I was not materially injured; but my gun was broken short off, just behind the

lock, and when I took it up found that it had been cocked by the concussion. But to the running shot which is the object of this communication.

Taking a favorite drive near my residence a fine doe soon came bouncing out and I let her have the contents of one barrel, her appearance being sudden and unexpected and the bushes thick, I got but one glimpse of her and had to fire as quick as thought, so that the effects of the shot was very doubtful. The dogs soon passed in pursuit, and after looking for blood and finding none, I mounted and followed. Finding that the dogs made a turn for the river which was on the right, I pushed for the nearest ford at a small farm on the river bank, where as soon as I arrived I saw the dogs passing down on the opposite side; supposing that the deer would attempt to recross below a field at a well known place, I wheeled and took a small and rugged path around the field hoping to meet it in its passage of the stream: but, contrary to my calculation, it had crossed in the field and we met suddenly both at full speed, when I dropt my reins and fired as it was in the act of passing at a right angle before me. It fell instantly and was dead before I could get to it, being shot in the jugular. On examination it was found that the first shot had not taken effect.

As soon as I had fired I was much surprised to hear voices near me, and very nearly in the direction I had shot, but the persons were concealed by a thick growth of young trees: they proved to be some of the family who occupied the farm. As the deer passed close to them, one of them observed that they wished I was there to shoot it, when to their utmost surprise at that very instant they heard the report of a gun and saw the deer fall, not knowing that I was within miles of them.

Now, sir, if you will substitute a very broken and thickly wooded country, for the open plain of the prairie which your picture represents, you will have the scene which I have attempted to describe.

C.

DEATH OF A HUNTER.

There is something interesting, and affecting too, in the following account of the termination of a day's sport with Mr. Berkeley's hounds a short time since: They met at Easton Wood, found an old dog fox, which gave them a sharp run of thirty-five minutes towards the Chase and Castle Ashby, where, climbing the walls of the Deer Park and Gardens, the hounds ran him to ground. A favorite horse of Mr. B's, named Jack, was out on that day, the rider of which dis-

mounted on reaching Reynard's retreat, and left him in the midst of the hounds; the next moment he fell, and died upon the green sod, beneath which lay earthed his *last* fox. This old hunter's exit was in keeping, and graphically correct, for he died *over* his fox, clothed and surrounded with the ample appointments of the chase, and was buried at the blast of the huntsman's horn. A thorough sportsman, and a lover of that noble and intelligent animal, will know how to appreciate the loss of a creature so gallant, and which for twenty years had been as docile as he was high-spirited and enduring.

[*English paper.*]

LIBERTY.

Bred by the late Joseph Wycoff, of Monmouth, New Jersey, is a stallion of magnificent figure and action—a deep bay, with black legs and without any white—about sixteen hands high. He has proved himself a sure foal getter, in New Jersey—his colts being generally of his own color, and of great promise. An early accident destroyed the sight of one of his eyes, and prevented him from being trained; hence he may be had so much below his intrinsic value.

The dam of Liberty was by the famous SIR SOLOMON, (Badger's) grandam by imp. EXPEDITION, whose blood is now as much prized in New York and New Jersey, as that of imp. MESSENGER—who was the sire of Liberty's great grandam. His great great grandam was by imp. Gray Highlander.

For a view of the horse—proofs of pedigree, and terms, inquire of the Editor of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, who can safely recommend him to any gentleman or company, wishing to procure a stock horse.

To save trouble it may be here stated that the price of Liberty, ten years old past, is \$800—half in hand and liberal credit for the balance.

The excellence of his blood may be better estimated by the following extracts from memoirs of his ancestors.

His sire Revenge, was bred by John Roberts, Esq. of Culpepper Virginia. Foaled in 1812, and sold to Col. Tayloe, six months before, for 100 guineas, on condition he stood. Col. Tayloe sold him, when three years old, to Gov. Ridgley of Maryland, for \$1000, from whom he was purchased by Joshua B. Bond.

Revenge's sire was the famous horse Florizel, the property of the late W. Ball, Esq. near Richmond, who was justly estimated *the best runner of his day in Virginia*. His grandsire was the imported horse Diomed—neither sire nor grandsire was ever let to mares less than \$50 each.—His dam by Roebuck, his grandam by Independence, g. grandam by the old imp. horse Flimnap. Roebuck was got by the imp. horse Sweeper, his dam by the imp. horse Bajazet. Independence was got by the imp. horse Fearnought. Thus it appears the best blood that ever was imported to America, is now flowing in the veins of Revenge.

When three years old, he won the sweepstakes at Maddox course, Vir-

ginia, two mile heats. When four years old, he won the Jockey Club colt's purse, at the City of Washington two mile heats. When five years old, he won the first day's purse, four mile heats, at Elkton, Maryland, beating Mr. Joseph H. Van Mater's celebrated horse Marshal Duroc, and five others. When six years old, he beat the said Marshal Duroc a single two mile heat over his own course. The same season he won the first day's purse at Germantown, three mile heats, beating Ironsides and Gentle Kitty with great ease. The fall following he beat Mr. Joseph H. Van Mater's horse Sea-Gull, two mile heats, at Monmouth court house. The same season he won the first day's purse at Sunnahsucky Plains, three mile heats, beating the said Sea-Gull and several others.

Of the dam of Liberty, it is enough to say she was by Sir Solomon.

SIR SOLOMON's dam was got by Shark—his grandam by Clockfast; his great grandam by old Fearnought, old Fearnought, by Regulus, and he by Godolphin Arabian. His sire was Tickle-Toby, his grandsire Alfred, his great grandsire Matchem, his g. g. grandsire Cade, his g. g. g. grandsire Godolphin Arabian.

The amateurs and friends of the turf, will be indebted to us for registering and preserving the following sketch of Sir Solomon's performances.

When two years old, he was entered with three other colts, to run two mile heats, at Chrislion's course, near Norfolk, and received \$50 forfeit from each. In 1808, when three years old, he won the Jockey Club purse of \$400, over the New Ditched-in course, near Norfolk, four mile heats, beating Mr. Wynn's Young Surprise. A match race was then made with him against Mr. Wynn's celebrated running horse Gallatin, to run a fortnight after on the same course, four mile heats, \$1000 being laid upon Sir Solomon to \$800 on Gallatin—which race was won by Sir Solomon with great ease, the first heat being run in 7m. 44s. the second in 7m. 49s. which undoubtedly is the fastest race that was ever run in America. In the spring of 1809, he won the Jockey Club purse of \$400, four mile heats, on the same course, beating Mr. Harrison's b. g. Reap-Hook by Knowsley. A match race was then made upon him, against Mr. Watson's famous horse Wrangler, raised by Col. Selden, for \$4000, four mile heats, over the same course, which race excited much anxiety and interest, was run on the 13th September, and won by *Sir Solomon*. The same fall, (in November,) he won the Jockey Club purse of \$400, four mile heats, over the same course, beating Mr. Wynn's horse Farmer. *Sir Solomon* was then purchased by Mr. Bager of Pennsylvania, for the sum of \$3,900.

(Signed,)

BELA BAGER.

In the fall of 1810, he won a purse of £100, four mile heats, over the Fair View course, beating Mr. Van Rantz's horse Telescope and one other. Sir Solomon, when the property of Mr. Caleb Boush, at four years old, did challenge the whole United States, to run four mile heats, against any horse of his age, to carry 110lbs. each, or any horse carrying weight according to the rules of racing, for the sum of \$10,000. This challenge was published in the newspapers of that time, but never accepted.

Liberty's grandam was by imp. Expedition, whose blood is so much

prized in Medoc—Midas—Goliah and others; and here we are glad to present from an old smoke-dried handbill, dated *forty-four years back*. Under whatever head it be placed it may be considered a curiosity.

MESSENGER.—To cover this season, at Mr. Noah Hunt's in the Jersics two miles from Maidenhead, and two miles and a half from Penington, at so low a price as *eight dollars* each mare, and for a single leap half price, the full blooded horse Messenger, imported in May, 1785.

Messenger is a dapple gray, full fifteen hands three inches high, and rising ten years old. (He was bred by John Prat, Esq. of New Market, and got by Mambrino, who covered at twenty-five guineas a mare, in 1784. Mambrino was got by Engineer, who was got by Sampson, who was the sire of Bay Malton and several other capital racers; his dam by Turf, his grandam by Regulus; this mare was sister to Figerant, and was the dam of Leviathan, a capital racer.)

Messenger won the following sums in the years 1783, 1784, and 1785, as may be seen by the Racing Calendars.

	Guineas.
In September, 1783, he beat at New Market, Mr. Potter's Colchester, by Shark, - - - - -	100
Also Mr. Standly's horse, brother to Straightlegs. -	30
October 30, 1783, he beat Mr. Napier's horse Spectre, across the Flat, - - - - -	300
And Mr. Fox's horse Pyrrhus, across the New Flat, -	150
May, 1784, he beat Lord Borringdon's Trigger, - -	25
July, 1784, he beat Mr. Wyndham's horse Apothecary, -	200
Lord Foley's Rodney, Mr. Wastell's Snowdrop and Mr. Clark's Flamer, - - - - -	60
And Lord Foley's Ulysses, - - - - -	100
March, 1785, he beat his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales' horse Ulysses, - - - - -	200
Also Mr. Wyndham's horse Fortitude, - - -	300
April, 1785, he beat Lord Sherborne's horse Taylor, -	50
	<hr/> 1,515

The money to be paid in specie, before the mares are taken away, or satisfactory security given. Great attention will be paid to mares.

March 23, 1790.

So may it be repeated of LIBERTY—That considering the rareness and excellence of his blood—his uncommonly fine size—color and figure, and his established character as a foal getter, he is the cheapest thoroughbred stallion and the most eligible for general purposes, to be had in the United States.

His present owner having no convenience for keeping a stallion, wishes to sell the whole or the half of him, to some one who would take charge of him.



RACING CALENDAR.

TREE HILL (*Va.*) RACES.

Spring meeting, 1834, commenced Tuesday April 22.

First day, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats entrance \$100, h.f. Eight entries. three paid forfeit.

J. W. Brockenbrough's g. c. by Hotspur,	-	1	2	4	1
John M. Botts' b. c. by Gohanna, dam by Sir Hal,		4	1	3	2
George P. Crump's ch. c. by Hotspur,	-	3	4	1	3
E. W. Wickham's b. c. by Gohanna, dam by Sir Archy,	2	3	2	r.	o.
L. W. Chamberlayne's b. f. by Gohanna, dam by Sir Hal,	5	dis.			

Time, 1m. 55s.—1m. 56s.—1m. 53s.—1m. 59s.

Each heat very closely contested, and neither won by more than half a length.

Second day, a sweepstake for colts and fillies, \$500 entrance.

Wm. Wynn's ch. f. Trumpeter, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's g. c. by Medley, out of Maid of Lodi,					4	2
John M. Botts' b. f. Rosalie Somers, by Charles, dam Mischief,					2	3
John P. White's b. f. by young Trafalgar, dam by Phantom,					3	bolt.

Time, 1m. 54s.—1m. 55s.

Third day, proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's gr. c. Jessup, by Medley, four years old,	1	1
Jas. B. Kendall's br. h. Anvil, by Monsieur Tonson, five years old,	-	2
Jas. J. Harrison's c. m. Katy Did, by Gohanna, five years old,	-	3
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. h. Dewitt Clinton, by Ratler, aged,	-	4
John P. White's ch. m. Amanda, by Henry, six years old,	-	5
John M. Botts' b. h. Richmond, by Gohanna, four years old,	-	6
Henry Macklin's ch. h. Tressillian, by Marquis, dam by Sir Hal, five years old,	-	7
Peter Lyon's b. f. Quinine, by Rockingham, four years old,	dis.	

Time, 3m. 50s.—3m. 52s.

The quickest time ever made over the Tree Hill Course, and closely contested.

Those marked with a dash in the first heat, not placed.

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse, \$1,000, four mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, six years old, by Sir Charles	1	1
H. Macklin's ro. h. Calculation, by Contention,	3	2
John P. White's ch. m. Maria, five years old, by Truffle,	5	3

James S. Garrison's ch. h. Tyrant, five years old, by Gohanna, 4 4
 Thos. Doswell's bl. c. Moscow, four years old, by Tariff, 2 dis.
 Time, 8m. 12s.—8m.

The second heat was closely contested by Calculation, till the last quarter of a mile.

FAIRFIELD (Va.) RACES.

Spring meeting, commenced on Tuesday April 29, 1834.

First day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies; mile heats, \$100 entrance, h.f.; nine entries, three forfeit.

Wm. R. Johnson's g. f. by Medley, dam by Virginian,	-	1	1
R. Adams' g. f. by Medley, dam Sally Drake,	- -	3	2
Wm. L. White's c. c. by Janus, dam by Trafalgar,	- -	4	3
G. P. Crump's br. f. by Medley, dam by Shylock,	- -	2	4
H. A. Tayloe's b. c. by Rockingham, dam by Tom Tough,		6	5
Wm. Williamson's b. f. Ruth, by Medley, dam by Gouty,		5	dis.

Time, 1m. 51s.—1m. 56s.

Second race, same day, sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, \$50 entrance, p.p.

O. P. Hare's bl. c. by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Hal,	-	1	1
John Heth's b. c. by Monsieur Tonson, dam, the dam of Collier,	3	2	
John Early's b. c. by Monsieur Tonson,	- -	4	3
P. B. Starke's c. c. by Timoleon, dam by Virginian,	- -	2	dis.

Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 51½s.

Second day, proprietor's purse \$300, two mile heats; \$15 entrance.

J. S. Garrison's c. m. Eliza Drake, five years old, by Shawnee,			
dam by Saltram,	- - - -	1	1
P. B. Starke's g. c. Patrick Henry, four years old, by Medley,			
dam by Remus,	- - - -	2	2
Wm. Wynn's c. c. Drone, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson,			
dam Isabella,	- - - -	3	3
Wm. L. White's c. m. Katy Did, five years old by Gohanna,			
dam by Gouty,	- - - -	5	4
R. Adams' c. c. John Minor, four years old, by Monsieur Ton-			
son, dam by Independence,	- - - -	6	5
W. Williamson's g. c. Earl Grey, four years old, by Diomed,			
dam by Buzzard,	- - - -	8	6
Wm. H. Minge's g. c. Blue Streak, four years old, by Hotspur,			
dam by Sir Alfred,	- - - -	9	7
John Heth's c. m. Annette, aged, by Sir Charles, dam by Inde-			
pendence,	- - - -	7	dis.
O. P. Hare's b. f. Fairy, four years old by Tariff, dam by			
Knowsley,	- - - -	4	dr.

Time, 3m. 50s.—3m. 50s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse \$800; four mile heats; entrance \$20.

O. P. Hare's g. m. Ironette, five years old, by Contention, dam			
by Packingham,	- - - -	1	1
J. S. Garrison's b. c. Ohio, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson,			
dam by Packingham,	- - - -	5	2
H. Davis' c. m. Dolly Dixon, aged, by Sir Charles, dam by Hor-			
net,	- - - -	6	3
Richard Adams' ch. h. Ace of Diamonds, by Rob Roy, dam by			
Florizel,	- - - -	3	4
P. B. Starke's ch. m. Tuberosa, six years old, by Arab, dam by			
Bellair,	- - - -	4	5
Wm. R. Johnson's g. c. Jessup, four years old, by Medley, dam			
Betsy Robinson,	- - - -	2	dr.

Time 7m. 55s.—7m. 51s.

Fourth day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, mile heats; \$100 entrance, h. f.; nine subscribers, five paid forfeit.

Wm. Wynn's b. c. by Merlin, dam Isabella,	-	-	1	1
Joseph Shepherd's b. f. Monsieur Tonson, dam, the dam of Malcolm,	-	-	4	2
Thomas Green's ch. c. by Gohanna, dam by Sir Charles,	-	-	3	3
Jno. Minge's g. c. by Medley, dam Merino Ewe,	-	-	2	4
Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 55s.				

Second race, same day, a post sweepstakes, for three year olds, mile heats, entrance \$100, p. p.

Richard Adams' ch. f. by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	1	1
Henry A. Tayloe's b. c. by Rockingham,	-	-	5	2
Wm. Howell's b. f. by Timoleon,	-	-	3	3
G. P. Crump's b. f. by Medley,	-	-	2	4
Jno. Heth's ch. f. by Janus,	-	-	4	dis.
Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 54s.				

By the Secretary.

NEW MARKET (Va.) RACES,

Spring meeting, 1834, commenced Tuesday, May 6.

First day, sweepstakes for colts and fillies three years old, entrance \$100, h. f. nine subscribers, three started.

W. Haxall's b. f. by Monsieur Tonson, out of Miss Waxey,	1	1
R. Adam's ch. f. by Sir Archy, dam by Alfred,	3	2
W. R. Johnson's gr. f. by Medley, dam by Virginian,	2	3

Second day, Proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's Fanny Cline, by Sir Archy, four years old,	3	1	1
W. M. West's Flagg, by Sir Charles, six years old,	-	1	3
H. Maclin's Tresillian, by Marquis, five years old,	-	4	2
J. C. Goode's Bon Mere, by Sir Archy, five years old,	-	2	dr.
John White's Champ, by Canova, four years old,	-	-	dis.
Time 3m. 57s.—3m. 55s.—4m. 6s.			

Won easily by Fanny Cline. Bets two to one on her against the field after the first heat, which it was evident she did not contend for.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$600, four mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, by Sir Charles, six years old,	1	1
Hector Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, by Sir Charles, aged,	6	2
Richard Adams' ch. h. Ace of Diamonds, by Rob Roy, six years old,	-	3
Wm. H. Minge's gr. c. Blue Streak, by Hotspur, four years old,	4	4
Henry Macklin's r. h. Calculation, by Contention, five years old,	5	5
James B. Kendall's br. h. Anvil, by Monsieur Tonson, five years old,	-	2
Allen I. Davies' b. c. Tam O'Shanter, by Marion, four years old,	-	dis.
Time, 7m. 59s.—7m. 59s.		

Won with ease by Trifle. Calculation was stopped by mistake, at the end of the third mile in the first heat; so that it required a severe effort to regain his lost ground sufficiently to save his distance, which he accomplished, however, with great credit to himself. The field was very numerously attended, and was enlivened and adorned by the presence of a large concourse of ladies.

Fourth day, a produce sweepstakes for colts and fillies three years old, mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f. eleven subscribers; four started, viz:

Thomas Ridley's b. f. by Marion, dam by Shylock,	-	2	1	1
Wm. Wynn's b. c. by Merlin, dam Isabella,	-	1	2	2

Wm. C. West's ch. f. by Marion, dam by Gallatin, - 3 3 3
 George Goodwin's b. c. by Timoleon, dam by Sir Archy, 4 dr.
 Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 54s.—1m. 56s.

A very interesting race. Bets two to one on Wynn's colt against Ridley's filly after the first heat, which were freely taken.

NEW YORK RACES.

First spring meeting, Commenced Tuesday, May 6th, 1834.

A match four mile heats, for \$3000 a side, play or pay, between St. Leger and Terror.

St. Leger by Eclipse, dam Empress, - - - 2 1 1
 Terror by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot, - - - 1 2 dis.
 Time, 8m. 11s.—8m. 31s.—9m. 5s. (pulled up.)

Terror was brought to the start in a condition that reflects credit on his trainer, Mr. Van Lear. At his race last spring with Blue Bird, he had received an injury, and it was hoped he had entirely recovered from it.—This did not prove to be so. At the end of the third mile of the third heat, both horses came up the stretch with whip and spur, St. Leger passing the pole by about half a length ahead. Both riders mistaking it for the fourth round pulled up. When they started off again St. Leger was considerably ahead. Terror gave up the heat and stopped. About three weeks before the race, St. Leger had sustained an injury—had been lame, and his condition bad—Terror the *favorite* at odds.

Sweepstakes, mile heats, entrance \$200—forfeit \$50—thirteen subscribers, six paid forfeit.

John M. Bott's b. f. Rosalie Somers, by Sir Charles, dam
 Mischief, - - - - - 2 1 1
 G. H. Costar's ch. c. Ajax, by Barefoot, dam by Duroc, 4 5 2
 Wm. Gibbons' ch. f. Merry Gold, by Barefoot, dam Meg Dods, 3 3 3
 J. C. Stevens' ch. f. full sister to Goliah, - - - 1 2 4
 J. H. Van Mater's ch. c. Patriot, by Barefoot, dam Helen
 Mar, - - - - - 5 4 5
 T. Jones' ch. f. by Eclipse, dam an Expedition mare, fell and dis.
 J. Alston's b. f. Thespiis, by Moscow, dam Lalla Rookh,
 fell and - - - - - dis.
 Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 53s.—1m. 57s.

This was a beautiful race and all fine colts.

Sweepstakes \$300—forfeit \$100—fifteen subscribers, six paid forfeit.

Wm. Jones' b. c. Vertumnus, by Eclipse, dam Princess, - 1 1
 H. Van Cotte's ch. c. Sir Alfred, by Sir Henry, dam a Bolkum
 mare, - - - - - 0 2
 R. Van Mater's b. c. Emilius, by Eclipse, dam Filho mare, 4 3
 R. Tillotson's c. by Am. Eclipse, dam a Bedford mare, - 3 4
 R. F. Stockton's ch. c. Morris, by Eclipse, dam Grand Duchess, 2 5
 R. L. Stevens' ch. f. Frolic, by Eclipse, dam Betsey Ransom, 0 6
 J. Bathgate's ch. c. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Henry, - - 0 0
 Wm. Gibbons' ch. f. Firefly, by Barefoot, dam Fairstar, - 0 dis.
 John C. Stevens' ch. f. Cora, full sister to Medoc, - 0 dis.
 Time, 1m. 59s.—1m. 57s.

It rained so hard it was almost impossible to see the horses, much less place them—Cora was injured and ran well, her leg bound up.—There never was such a display of colts on any course.

Proprietor's Purse, \$300—two mile heats.

R. F. Stockton's b. c. Monmouth, by John Richards, four years
 old, - - - - - 1 1

John C. Craig's ch. c. Ripley, by Sir Charles, four years old,	3	2
J. M. Selden's b. h. Duke of Orleans, by Sumter, six years old,	2	3
J. H. Van Mater's gr. c. Shamrock, by Tormentor, four years old,	4	4
J. S. Snedecor's gr. f. Damsel, by Eclipse, four years old,	5	dis.
Time, 3m. 56s.—3m. 54s.		

Purse \$400—three mile heats.

John M. Botts' b. h. Tobacconist, by Gohanna, five years old,	1	1
C. Livingston's ch. h. Singleton, by Eclipse, five years old,	3	2
J. C. Craig's gr. c. Blue Skin, by Medley, four years old,	5	3
J. C. Stevens' b. c. Niagara, by Eclipse, four years old,	4	dr.
J. H. Van Mater's b. h. Tempest, by Tormentor, five years old,	2	dis.
O. Bailey's b. m. Queen Dido, by John Richards, five years old,	dis.	
T. Pearsall's gr. m. Quaker Mary, by Orphan Boy,	dis.	

Singleton made a beautiful and gallant effort.

Time, 5m. 56s.—5m. 56s.

Jockey Club Purse, \$1000—four mile heats.

R. F. Stockton's bl. c. Shark, by Eclipse, four years old,	6	1	1
John C. Stevens' bl. m. Maria, by Eclipse, eight years old,	3	2	2
W. Livingston's gr. m. Alice Gray, by Sir Henry, five years old,	2	4	3
J. M. Selden's b. c. Charles Kemble, by Sir Archy, four years old,	1	3	4
Sam'l Laird's b. h. Henry Archer, by Sir Henry,	5	5	5
John M. Botts' b. h. Rolla, by Gohanna, five years old,	bro.	d.	
Time, 7m. 54s.—7m. 57s.—8m. 3s.			

A match was run a single mile, between the two colts that fell in the \$200, stakes—Mr. Jones and Mr. Alston's—won by the former—raining very hard.

Also a match, mile heats, for \$1000 a side, was run between Vertumnus the winner of the \$300 stakes, and Emilius—won by the former.

Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 56s.

Throughout the week the track was bad and heavy, it having rained every day, and some days very hard.

WASHINGTON CITY SPRING MEETING.

The races of this meeting were ushered in with variable weather and occasional slight showers, that somewhat impaired the state of the course, for the first day's sport, two mile heats, on Wednesday, May 7—yet it was well and fashionably attended. The magnates of the land, friend and foe in the political arena, met on the turf in cordial fellowship. Many a fair belle gladdened the scene, and won for herself lots of gloves. The occasion elicited the powers of Mr. Henry A. Tayloe's beautiful chestnut colt, Robin Brown, by Monsieur Tonson, out of Tuckahoe's own sister, (who so gallantly took the great stakes from Silverheels and others, on this course, eighteen years ago,) whose lineage, unparalleled beauty, and the renown of his trainers, made him the decided favorite—next in esteem was Major Donelson's finely formed chestnut mare Emilie, by Ratler, five years old, whose distinguished performance the last autumn, inspired her backers with confidence—yet fears were entertained from a suspicion that Little Wonder, aged, by Sir Charles, had more power than was generally known, and might prove a dangerous foe; a fine looking colt from the veteran Lufborough's favorite stud was not to be contemned, nor a Charles' filly from Potter's hands. At the appointed hour they started well together, and shortly Robin Brown went some lengths in advance; on coming in the

first mile, run in 1m. 55s., Emilie dashed at him—on going out he ran restiff, and while kicking at his fair opponent in the next quarter, near the booths, she slipped by him and readily won the heat in four minutes—Little Wonder distanced. Emilie now became the decided favorite. Robin Brown, as before, again led for a mile and a quarter, when Emilie past ahead, without much difficulty, and won the heat cleverly, in 3m. 59s. leaving the Baltimore filly and Mr. Lufborough's colt far in the rear. Considering the state of the course, the time was very good.

On Thursday, the favorable day and the excellent condition of the course, caused such a fashionable re-union as has rarely assembled at any of our courses. Expectation was raised by the reputation of Tyrant, the whispered hopes from reports of Busiris's private trials, the fine appearance of Sir Whitefoot, also known to be a horse of some speed, and John Richards' daughter Patty Snags. Tyrant had lost caste by being beat in Virginia; Busiris's fame had risen by being from Major Donelson's victorious stable. They were the favorites—and bets were freely made between them. Patty and Whitefoot led off in gallant style—towards the close of the mile, Tyrant took the track, waited upon by Busiris, for a short way, when they struck off at a killing pace, until the first quarter of the third mile, near the booths, where Busiris gradually obtained the track, and Tyrant fell back, under a short pull; at the last quarter he was again brought to the top of his speed, but all would not do—Busiris won the heat by two clear lengths, in the almost unexampled time of 5 m. 48 s. (Sir Hal's time time, about seventeen years ago.*) The horses cooled off well, excepting Patty Snags, but Busiris was now the decided favorite. Sir Whitefoot, gallantly led off the second heat, and maintained the lead, till reaching the booths, in the third mile, when Busiris passed readily ahead, and as before was held back to move in the rear—by a sudden burst Tyrant was brought to the second place, but was unable to lock his fleet competitor, who won by several lengths, in 5 m. 56 s. Patty Snags distanced.

The third day's sport, best three in five, was confined to three horses; competitors for the cup, which was won cleverly by Sir Peter, aged, by John Stanley, beating Donna Maria by Hal, and Georgiani, by Brilliant, (distanced in the third heat,) won cleverly, and in excellent time, the two first heats, 1 m. 54 s.—1 m. 55 s.

A fine day, to wind up the sports of the week; both houses of Congress adjourned, as we should hope in honor of the occasion; and the liveliest interest awakened to witness a renewal of the sports, in a novel character, for this country, which we all know is emulous to rival her transatlantic friends, in every thing that is gallant, noble and generous, caused a more brilliant assemblage on the Washington Course, on Saturday, than has been known since the memorable match between Eclipse and Sir Charles; and all disinterested spectators returned more gratified than on that occasion, when excited hopes were so sadly disappointed. Gentlemen, in complete jockey equipment, rode their own horses, mile heats. On coming to the post, they were arranged thus—1st. Andrew Buchanan, Esq. of H. B. M. Legation, mounted on his favorite hunter, White Surry, jacket and cap, blue and white stripe—2d. Lieut. Pettigru, U.S.A. on his admired charger, bay Hotspur, all white—3d. Lygon Corbin, Esq. on the Colonel, a martial looking bay; scarlet jacket and cap—4th. Capt. Ramsay, U.S.N. on his beautiful bay Contention horse, jacket crimson and black stripe, and black cap—5th. Henry A. Tayloe, Esq. on his brown gelding, Sober John, by Carolinian, yellow jacket, scarlet and black cap. Sober John, rather the favorite—all the horses, however, being unknown to fame. They started well together, running in hand for the first quarter, when White Surry started from the group, at once followed by Sober John, until then the outsider rather in the rear—they now went at it, ap-

* Was not Hal's time 5m. 44s?—that's Col. Johnson's recollection.

parently in earnest, for more than a quarter, through the sands, head and head, but on rising the hill, it was evident the weight and pace had done for White Surry—as he fell back, Sober John had another competitor in Hotspur, who bravely put forth his strength and most valorously challenged—Sober John, well in hand, maintained his lead, not quite a length, leaving the others some yards behind—many a bright eye glistens and the white handkerchiefs from many a fair hand are given to the breeze, while the acclamation of thousands proclaim that “Mr. Tayloe takes the heat;” Lt. Pettigru second, Capt. Ramsay, beat by him scarce half a length, third; Mr. Corbin fourth; and Mr. Buchanan, a length behind him, fifth. Sober John was now freely taken against the field, which had but few backers. From the start in the second heat, Hotspur led, at his best pace, closely pursued by White Surry, who gained the lead, towards the close of the first quarter, when the weight again told, and his being challenged by Contention, who led gallantly through the sands, gradually approached by Sober John; they ascend the hill head and head—the Contention putting forth all his strength, they ran side by side and gained further distance from their competitors—but honest Sober John was something in reserve, and under a steady pull, kept half a length in advance, again gallantly taking the heat; the contest in the rear, being most spiritily maintained by Hotspur and the Colonel; the latter ultimately gaining the third place, by a neck, whether through his rider’s superior skill, so much extolled, or from the advantage of weight, remains undetermined. Mr. Buchanan, though bringing up the rear, was hailed as the generous turfite, who, but from the inequality of weight, was Newmarket’s able representative. Mr. Tayloe and Sober John, were the Purdy and Eclipse of the day, of whom too much could not be said.

At the close of the main sweepstake, another, of mile heats, was made, in which Sober John, rode by Mr. Tayloe, gallantly contended with a trained horse from Baltimore, skilfully rode by Capt. Broom, of the Marine Corps. He won both heats by about a length. Young Bachelor, rode by Mr. Corbin, distanced the first heat.

SPECTATOR.

LAWRENCEVILLE (Va.) RACES.

The races over the Lawrenceville Course, commenced on the 14th day May, 1834, and continued three days. The course was heavy, having been recently ploughed very deep.

First day, a sweepstakes for three years old colts and fillies, \$100 entrance, h.f.; (four subscribers) mile heats.

P. B. Starke's b. c. by Young Truffle, dam Lady Lagrange 86lbs.	1	1
Win. R. Johnson's g. c. by Medley, dam Maid of Lodi, 86lbs.	2	2

Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 58s.

Second day, proprietor's purse \$250, two mile heats.

Henry Macklin's ch. h. Tresillian, by Marquis, dam by Sir Hal, five years old, 110lbs.	-	-	-	2	2	1	1
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Wm. M. West's b. h. Z. A. by Marion, dam by Sir Archy, six years old, 118lbs.	-	-	-	3	1	3	2
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P. B. Starke's br. c. Ben, by Arab, dam by Bedford, four years old, 100lbs.	-	-	-	4	3	2	r. o.
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J. C. Goode's b. m. Bon Mere, by Sir Archy, dam by Shylock, five years old, 107lbs.	-	-	-	1	4	dr.
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O. P. Hare's cr. c. Cream, by Arab, dam by Thaddeus, four years old, 100lbs.	-	-	-	5	dis.
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Time, 3m. 59s.—4m. 2s.—4m. 3s.—4m. 2s. A very close and interesting race.

Third day, the Jockey Club purse of \$500, four mile heats.

O. P. Hare's gr. m. Ironette, by Contention, dam by Packingham, five years old, 107lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
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Henry Macklin's ro. h.	Calculation,	by	Contention,	dams by Sir		
Archy, five years old,	110lbs.	-	-	-	2	2
Wm. M. West's b. c.	Ugly Jim,	by	Roanoke,	four years old,		
100lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	3
Won easily.						

TIMONIUM JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

Spring meeting, 1834, commenced Wednesday, May 14.

First day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f. five subscribers, two started.

Jacob Fouke's bl. c. by Monsieur Tonson, dam Blemish,	-	1
Jas. B. Kendall's (R. Gilmore Jr's.) br. c. Cumberland, by Sir Hal,		
dam by Potomac,	- - - - -	dis.

On making the first turn after leaving the judges' stand, Cumberland bolted and threw his rider; the purse was of course awarded to Mr. Fouke.

Second day, Proprietors' purse, \$500, three mile heats.

R. Gilmor Jr's. (J. B. Kendall's) br. h. Anvil, by Monsieur
Tonson, dam Isabella, five years old, 110lbs. - - 3 1 1

J. S. Garrison's b. c. Hanslap, by Washington, four years old, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	4	2
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W. R. Johnson's gr. c. Cadet, by Medley, dam Sally Walker,						
four years old, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	5 3 3

T. P. Andrews' ch. m. Emelie, by Sir Charles, dam by Minor's
Escape, five years old, 107lbs. - - - - 2 2 4

Martin Potter's gr. m. Clara Fisher, by Sir Charles, five
years old, 107lbs. - - - - - 4 5 dr.

Time, 5m. 52s.—5m. 52s.—5m. 51½s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats.

J. S. Garrison's b. c. Ohio, by Monsieur Tonson, four years
old, 100lbs.
- - - - - 4 1 1

W. R. Johnson's b. f. Fanny Cline, by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin, four years old, 107lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	3	2
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R. Gilmor Jr's. (J. B. Kendall's) ch. c. Drone, by Monsieur
Tonson, dam Isabella, four years old, 100lbs. - - 3 2 dr.

Mr. Hammond's ch. h. Tyrant, by Gohanna, dam by Tom					
Tough, five years old, 110lbs.	-	-	-	-	2 4 dis.

T. R. S. Boyce's b. h. Apparition, (imp.) by Spectre, dam
Young Cranberry, aged, 118lbs. - - - 5 dr.

Time, 7m. 48s.—8m. 6s.—7m. 59s.

Fourth day, for the subscription plate, value \$500, two mile heats, there were but two entries; viz: J. B. Kendall's gr. m. Mary Randolph, and Mr. Garrison's ch. m. Eliza Drake. Mr. Kendall having withdrawn his mare on the morning of the race, (by consent of Mr. Garrison,) she being out of order, the race did not come off.

A MATCH RACE for one thousand dollars, a single two mile heat, between Mr. Gilmor's b. f. Miss Patience, four years old, and Mr. Selden's b. f. four years old, both by Medley, was run for and won by the former.

Time, 3m. 52s. GEO. F. MILLER, *Clerk of the Course.*

MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

Spring meeting, 1834, over the Central Course, commenced Tuesday
May 21.

First day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies three years old, mile heats, \$300 entrance; \$100 forfeit—six subscribers, two started.

W. R. Johnson's gr. f. Columbia Taylor, by Medley, dam by
Virginian. - - - - - 1 1

John M. Botts' b. f. Rosalie Somers, by Sir Charles, dam Mis-
chief, - - - - - 2 2

Time, each heat, 1m. 52s.

Same day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies three years old, mile heats, entrance \$100; h. f. nine subscribers, three started.

T. R. S. Boyce's b. c. Joshua, by Gohanna, dam by Eclipse		
Herod,	-	1 1
Jacob Powder Jr's b. c. Jim Carr, by Forester, dam Forest		
Maid,	-	2 2
Thomas Snowden Jr's b. c. by Industry, dam by Ogle's Oscar,		3 dr.
Time, 2m.—2m. 1s.		

Second day, Maryland Jockey Club plate, value \$500, two mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's ch. m. Eliza Drake, by Shawnee, dam by Saltram, five years old, 107lbs.	-	1 1
W. R. Johnson's gr. c. Jessup, by Medley, dam Betsey Robinson, four years old, 100lbs.	-	4 2
A. J. Donelson's br. f. Lady Nashville, by Stockholder, dam by Strap, four years old, 97lbs.	-	3 3
R. Gilmor Jr's b. f. Miss Patience, by Medley, four years old, 97lbs.	-	2 dis.
Henry A. Tayloe's b. h. Sir Whitefoot,* by John Hancock, five years old, 110lbs.	-	5 dis.
J. M. Selden's ch. c. Troubadour, by Monsieur Tonson, four years old, 100lbs.	-	dis.
Time, 3m. 53s.—3m. 48s.		

Third day, Proprietor's purse, \$500, three mile heats.

J. M. Botts' b. h. Tobacconist, by Gohanna, dam Yankee Maid, five years old, 110lbs.	-	1 1
J. B. Kendall's gr. m. Mary Randolph, by Gohanna, dam by Independence, five years old, 107lbs.	-	3 2
Gen. Gibson's ch. h. Tyrant, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, five years old, 110lbs.	-	4 3
J. C. Gittings' b. h. Duke of Orleans, by Sumter, dam by Whip, six years old, 118lbs.	-	2 dr.
W. R. Johnson's gr. c. Cadet, by Medley, four years old, 160lbs.	-	5 dis.
Time, 5m. 59s.—5m. 56s.		

Mr. Garrison's horse De Witt Clinton, was also entered for the above race, but did not start in consequence of lameness.

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, by Sir Charles, dam by Cicero, six years old, 115lbs.	-	1 1
Jas. B. Kendall's br. h. Anvil,† by Monsieur Tonson, dam Isabella, five years old, 110lbs.	-	2 2
A. J. Donelson's br. f. Lady Nashville, by Stockholder, dam by Strap, four years old, 97lbs.	-	3 dr.
Chas. S. W. Dorsey's ch. f. Ann Page, by Maryland Eclipse, dam by Tuckahoe, four years old, 97lbs.	-	dis.
Time, 8m. 1s.—8m. 37s.—no contest.		

* The rider of Sir Whitefoot, pulled up his horse in the second mile, of the second heat, to avoid running over a person on the course, which will account for his being distanced.

† This capital twig of the Pacolet stock had been sold the preceding evening, to the Hon. Mr. Peyton, of Ten. for \$6000. To promote sport he allowed him to start in the race, but without expectation (as we know) of winning, considering his horse to be at the moment "out of fix."

TURF REGISTER.

*Stud of Geo. P. Tayloe, Esq. of
Cloverdale, Va.*

1. LADY JOHNSTON, by Trafalgar, dam Sally Slouch, by Virginian; g. dam Roxana, (dam of Star, Snowstorm, Arctus and Nullifier,) by Sir Harry; g. g. dam by Saltram, dam of Timoleon; g. g. g. dam by Wildair, by Fallow; g. g. g. g. dam by Vampire.

Trafalgar, by imp. Mufti, dam the famous race mare Calypso, by Medley, (failed this spring to Timoleon, and now with Autocrat.)

2. POCAHONTAS, by Mason's Ratler, (he by old Timoleon,) dam by Gracchus, (bred by the Hon. J. Randolph of Roanoke,) grandam by Frenzy; g. grandam by President—Celer—Tristram Shandy.

Procured a filly from No. 2, April 12th, 1834, by old Timoleon and with Autocrat.

3. MARY OF CLOVERDALE, by Doubtless, dam by old Potomac, grandam Obscurity. Doubtless, by Gray Diomed, he by imp. Diomed.

A year old colt from No. 3, by Ravenswood.

4. VENUS, by Constellation, dam by old Quicksilver, grandam a Galba mare, g. grandam by Celer. Galba was got by Regulus, dam a Jolly Roger mare.

Constellation was by old Potomac.

The above pedigree signed by Lewis Burwell.

Produce of No. 4, a Fylde colt.

Mechlenburgh Co. Va. April, 1834.

CHARACTER, ch. (the property of Thos. D. Bennehan, Esq.) ten years old this spring, five feet three inches high, got by Sir Archy, his dam by imp. Druid, (Character's dam was twenty-three years old when he was foaled,) grandam by old Mark Antony; great grandam by imp. Jolly Roger.

SETH JONES.

Pcmona, N. C. Feb. 1834.

Blooded stock the property of Capt. George Blaney, of the U. S. Army, (published to correct the errors in former publications.)

1. OSCAR JUNIOR, ch. h. by Gov. Ogle's Oscar, (by the imp. h. Gabriel,) his dam Dr. Edelin's famous running mare Floretta, by imp. h. Spread Eagle, Hall's Union, Leonidas, imp. h. Othello, imp. h. Gorge's Juniper, imp. h. Moreton's Traveller, Col. Tasker's imp. mare Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

2. WREN, b. m. by Thornton's Ratler; her dam by Sir Archy, *Noli-me-tangere*, by Top Gallant, imp. mare Castianira.

Her produce:

1831; b. f. by Mambrino, (son of American Eclipse out of Grand Duchess,) entered by Gen. Gibson in a sweepstakes—eleven subscribers, to be run at Washington City, next October. The above filly is the property of Gen. Irvine, of Philadelphia.

1832; Missed to Busiris, brother of Mambrino.

1833, April 5; b. f. Julia Montgomery, by American Eclipse.

1834, March 27; b. f. Duchess of Carlisle, by Oscar Junior.

3. LADY GRANVILLE, b. m. by Randolph's Roanoke; her dam by imp. horse Bryan O'Lynn—imp. h. True Blue—sister to Green's celebrated mare by Celer—Partner—Apollo—Valiant—Janus—Jolly Roger.

Her produce:

1832; b. c. by Giles Scroggins, died soon after it was foaled.

1833, May 7; ch. f. Mary Granville, by Sir Charles.

1834, missed to Oscar Junior.

4. BETSEY WILKS, b. m. by Sir Archy; her dam by Bedford—Dare Devil—Lamplighter—Sym's Wildair.

Her produce:

1831, April 8; b. f. Fair Star, by

Torpedo, (son of Sir Alfred.)—For sale, price \$400, after the first of May, and the expenses of training added if purchased whilst in training.

1832, March 30; b. f. Valeria Tonson, by Monsieur Tonson.—For sale, price \$600.

1833, missed to Sir Charles, and to Oscar Junior.

1834, March 24; ch. c. Peter Parley, by Oscar Junior.

5. POLLY MARTIN, b. m. by Bennehan's Archy; her dam by Young Dion—Young Clown—Old Driver, by Bellair.

Her produce:

1832, missed to Antelope, son of Virginian.

1833, April 14; b. f. Athalia, by American Eclipse.—For sale, price \$400.

1834, March 20; b. f. Sally Lunn, by Oscar Junior.

No. 5, will be sold on the 15th Oct, next, for \$500. She has been trained and run; and was a winner at Wilmington, N. C. in January 1831, (see Turf Reg. vol. 2. page 354.) In that race she carried 7lbs. overweight, and ran the first heat in 1m. 57s. and the second heat in 2m. 2s. An error was made in transcribing from the minutes of two seconds in each heat. Both heats were won with ease, and without being touched with whip or spur.

The above mares are all stunted to Oscar Junior.

For information in regard to the above stock, apply by letter, *post paid*, to William M. Biddle, Esq. Carlisle, Pennsylvania.

The DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH, was bred by Mr. Wm. Thornton, and got by Sir Archy, her dam (the dam of Diomed—Eagle—Richmond and Lady Richmond,) by imp. Diomed, her g. dam (the dam of Tuckahoe,) was by imp. Alderman, her g. g. dam by Clockfast, her g. g. g. dam by Wildair—Kitty Fisher, &c.—See vol. 2, page 205-6: see also vol. 4, page 49 and 159.

The Duchess of Marlborough, was a good race nag at all distances. See racing memoir.

I observed in the Feb. No. Turf Register, the pedigree of Brazilia, a filly bred by me, it is erroneous, Mr. Janvier requested me to give a true one for you to print over.

BRAZILIA, full sister to Gayoso, was got by Rinaldo, out of Orange, who ran by the name of Gravens-tine, for her pedigree see vol. 1. Turf Register, page 420 or 421—Orange by Ringgold, bred by B. Cooper, &c., &c.

*Stud of Robert P. Price, Esq.
Farmville, Va.*

Sister to MARMION, by Virginian, dam by Sir Archy, Cotton's Phenomenon, (he by imp. Restless,) Peter's Whirligig, (he by imported Whirligig,) imp. Jolly Roger.

Her produce:

1829; b. c. John Tonson, by Monsieur Tonson.

1831; bl. c. David Crockett, by Monsieur Tonson.

1832; b. f. Betsy Tonson, by Monsieur Tonson.

1833; b. f. Maid of Athens, by Lance.
R. P. PRICE.

MR. EDITOR:

Brandywine Manor, Pa., May 13, 1835.

In the last No. of the Turf Register, Kassina is enrolled with my stock as though he belonged to me, whereas in making out the list I merely intended to cite him as the sire of one of my fillies. He lately belonged, (and perhaps yet does,) to Walker Saunders, Esq. of Kentucky.

Again my br. mare's dam, and not her grandam was by Cincinnatus, &c.

Yours, &c.,

A. R. McILVAIN.





SARPIDON

Engraved for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. V.]

JULY, 1834.

[No. 11.]

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EMBELLISHMENT—*Sarpedon.*

SARPEDON.

THE readers of the American Turf Register, are presented, in this number, with a portrait of the celebrated imported horse Sarpedon. This portrait was taken the week after he was landed, and when he was in low order, and is an excellent likeness of him in that condition. This noble representative of an illustrious race was purchased last fall, at Newmarket, England, and sent over to Mr. John Avery, of Virginia, by whom he had been ordered. He was shipped on the Hark-Away, on the last of December, 1833, and after a very tedious and rough passage, was landed at City Point, Virginia, on the 5th of March, 1834. Notwithstanding his pro-

tracted and stormy voyage, he fortunately arrived, and was landed without the smallest injury.

Sarpedon is a horse of fine size, fully five feet three inches high; of great length—clean, dry and tendinous limbs—large, strong, and flinty bone; of very strong, but not heavy muscle; and of great power, beauty and substance. His fore hand is truly splendid;* the head and neck uncommonly beautiful and striking; the neck rises well from the shoulder and joins the head in the most elegant manner; his eye is full, clear and animated; and his nostril expanded and capacious. His shoulder is deep, well displayed, and very oblique; arm long, well supplied with dry and tendinous muscle, and very strong; back bone large, very strong and arched over the loin; back or sway short, while his waist is long, which gives him a great reach; his body is round and very well ribbed and barreled out; his loin is full, rising in an arch, and very strong; haunches full and large; thigh long, clean, and strong, with great power in the stifle, and well let down on an uncommonly good hock; and his legs clean, sinewy, strong, and well proportioned. He stands uncommonly well on his legs, and his action is first rate—gay, elastic and full of power. He moves well, and with great correctness, with his legs well under him, and his feet in line; and walks, trots and gallops superbly. His color is very rich and beautiful, a very dark bay, or brown, dappled on the body, with very black legs, mane and tail, and without any white, except a very small spot on the inside of each heel. His handsome form, gay and animated countenance, graceful and easy action, immense power, and beautiful color, strike the attention of all who see him.

Sarpedon was bred by Gen. Grosvenor, foaled in 1823, and of course, is six years old this spring. He was got by that capital racer and stallion, Emilius, "the sire of those great horses of the present day, Priam, Riddlesworth, Marcus, Oxygen, Sarpedon, Scipio, Mouche, Agreeable, Ciudad Rodrigo, Emeliana, and many others, producing in the year 1831 alone, twenty-nine winners of note." Of Emilius, the same intelligent author, from whom the above quotation is made, remarks, "I must, however, note the unprecedented success of Col. Udny's celebrated horse Emilius, foaled in 1820, who at three years old, in 1823, carried off nearly all the large stakes at Newmarket, and other principal courses in the south of England, viz: the colt Riddlesworth stakes of 2400gs. the dinner stakes of 1500gs., and 100gs. at Newmarket; the Derby stakes of 1725gs. at Epsom; 500gs. at Ascot Heath; the Grand Duke Michael stakes of 1200gs. and 1000gs. at Newmarket; and is now equally signalizing himself as a stallion. In 1830 and since, Emilius has stood at 20gs. 25gs. and 40gs. He was got by Orville, of whom it is useless to say more, than that he won the great St. Leger and most of the great stakes and prizes of his day, and afterwards became a most fashionable and popular stallion at the very high price of £52 10s. and of whose blood it would be needless to say more, than

* Some good judges think it superior to Sir Charles', it *cannot* be surpassed.

that he was got by Beningbrough out of a highly bred King Herod mare, and was the best son of Beningbrough, who was the best son of King Fergus, who, by many, was considered the best son of Eclipse. Emilius was out of Emily, by Stamford, and she was out of a Whiskey mare.

Sarpedon's dam Icaria was got by the Flyer—grandam Parma, by Dick Andrews, equal to any horse of his day, both as a racer and stallion—May by Beningbrough, perhaps the best grandson of Eclipse,—Primrose by Mambrino, (it was this cross, Mr. Randolph said, which gave to American Eclipse his racing powers,) a highly valued cross both in England and this country*—Cricket, by Herod, the best stallion of his day, and founder of the best stock of horses in England—Sophia, by Blank, one of the best sons of the Godolphin Arabian—Lord Leigh's Diana, by Second—Mr. Hanger's brown mare, by Stanyan's Arabian, out of Gipsy, by King William's No-tongued Barb—Makeless—Royal mare.

The Flyer was got by Vandyke Junior—dam Azalia, by Beningbrough—Gilliflower by Highflyer, who was never beat nor paid forfeit, and was the best racer and stallion of his day—Goldfinder, sister to Grasshopper, by Marske, (the sire of Eclipse, Shark, &c.)—Cullen Arabian—Regulus the best son of the Godolphin Arabian, &c. &c. The Flyer was a capital horse, and sire of "the fleet filly" Wing's winner of the Oaks, and other excellent runners.

Vandyke Junior, was got by Walton, who covered at 25gs. and was the sire of Phantom, who covered at £52 10s. dam Dabchick, by Pot8os, one of the best sons of Eclipse—Drab by Highflyer—Hebe by Chrysolite—Proserpine sister to Eclipse.

A richer, purer, or more fashionable pedigree cannot be found, and of the many distinguished sons of Emilius, it is believed that none can vie with Sarpedon in all the essential qualities of a stallion, except Priam, who at seven years old, is now covering at 30gs.† Sarpedon was the first colt of his dam, and Pinions her next produce was a winner at Newmarket, in 1832.

Sarpedon ran at Newmarket and other fashionable courses, and although in the hands of Gen. Grosvenor, who is proverbial for his wretched management, none of the get of Emilius or Sultan, the two most fashionable and popular stallions in the kingdom, won more races, than Sarpedon while on the turf (in 1831 and 1832,) except Priam, and he only one more.

He commenced his racing career when three years old, in 1831, at Newmarket.

At Newmarket, Craven meeting, April 6, the Bildeston Dinner stakes of 100 sov. each, h.f.; for colts 8st. 7lbs. and fillies 8st. 4lb. R. M. (five subscribers.)

Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, by Emilius, out of Icaria, 119lbs. 1

Mr. Batson's b. f. Muff, by Blacklock, 116lbs. - - 2

* Bertrand, Pacific, and some others of our best stock have it.

† Limited to thirty mares, besides his owner's, by *subscription*, at 30gs.

Mr. Robinson's ch. c. Frazier, by Blacklock, 119lbs.	-	-	3
Mr. Gully's br. c. by Wrangler, 119lbs.	-	-	4

Next day, at the same place, sweepstakes of 100 sov. each, h.f.; for colts, 8st. 7lbs. and fillies, 8st. 4lbs. out of mares that never produced a winner, R. M. (5 subscribers.)

Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, 119lbs.	-	-	1
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Metheglin, by Filho, 119lbs.	-	-	2
Duke of Grafton's b. c. Scipio, by Emilius, 119lbs.	-	-	3

Six to four on Sarpedon, (the first produce of his dam.) Metheglin and Scipio, both proved winners afterwards, during this year.

At Newmarket, first spring meeting, April 19, renewal of the 2000gs. stakes of 100 sov. each, h.f.; for colts 8st. 7lb. and fillies 8st. 4lb. R. M. (26 subscribers.)

Lord Jersey's ch. c. Riddlesworth, by Emilius, 119lbs.	-	-	1
Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, 119lbs.	-	-	2
Lord Exeter's ch. c. Bohemian, by Tramp, 119lbs.	-	-	3
Duke of Richmond's gr. c. Ciudad Rodrigo, by Emilius, 119lbs.	-	-	4
Mr. Houldsworth's br. c. Philip, by Filho, 119lbs.	-	-	5
Mr. Lumley's b. c. Auditor, by Middleton, 119lbs.	-	-	6

Riddlesworth lost one race only this year, and then was beat by Spaniel, for the Derby, who was afterwards beat by Sarpedon. Ciudad won five times this year, Bohemian was own brother to Zinganee, &c.

Three days after, at the same place, Sarpedon beat Lord Exeter's ch. c. Vagrant, by Tramp, 119lbs. each, A. F. 200gs. h.f. Six to four on Sarpedon.

Vagrant was a winner at Newmarket this year, and beat the famous Crutch, certainly one of the speediest horses of his day, one mile. Crutch won nine races at Newmarket, this year.

At Stockbridge, June 8, sweepstakes of 100 sov. each, h.f., for three year olds; one mile. (12 subscribers.)

Mr. Sadler's b. f. Delight, by Reveller, 116lbs.	-	-	1
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Metheglin, by Filho, 116lbs.	-	-	2
Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, 119lbs.	-	-	3
Mr. S. Days' br. c. Caleb, 119lbs.	-	-	4
Mr. Dundas' b. c. Fuimus, by Whalebone, 119lbs.	-	-	5

Next day, at the same place, he ran second to Little Red Rover, by Tramp, in a sweepstakes of twenty subscribers, one mile and a half. Mem. He afterwards beat the winner.

At Stamford, July 20th, sweepstakes of 100 sov. each, h.f.; N. M. (three subscribers.)

Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, 116lbs.	-	-	1
Dr. Willis' ch. c. by Tancred, 116lbs.	-	-	2

Two days after, at the same place. The foal stakes of 30 sov. each, 20 forfeit, for three year olds, colt 8st. 7lbs. and fillies 8st. 4lbs. N. M. (three subscribers.)

Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, 119lbs.	-	-	1
Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Simon, 119lbs.	-	-	2

At Newmarket, October meeting, handicap sweepstakes of 30 sov. each, 20 forfeit, for three year olds, last mile, and distance of B. C. (six subscribers.)

Mr. Payne's ch. c. Paddy, by St. Patrick, 98lbs.	-	-	1
Duke of Grafton's b. c. Æneas, by Emilius, 106lbs.	-	-	2
Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, 113lbs.	-	-	3
Mr. Vansittart's ch. c. Rubini, 115lbs.	-	-	4
Mr. Hunter's brother to Christina, 98lbs.	-	-	5

Two days after, at the same place, the Audley End stakes of 30 sov. each, for horses of all ages., (two year olds excepted,) A. E. C. about two miles.

Sir M. Wood's Lucetta, five years old, 117lbs.	-	-	1
Mr. Chapman's The Cardinal, four years old, 119lbs.	-	-	2
Gen. Grosvenor's Sarpedon, three years old, 100lbs.	-	-	3
Lord Exeter's Anthony, three years old, 96lbs.	-	-	4

Rough Robin, The Saddler, Protocol, Sketch Book, Spaniel and Vestris, also started but were not placed. Glenartney, Variation, Agreeable, Zucharelli, Rubini, and Elvas, paid forfeit. A most capital field. Lucetta was the best mare of her day. The Cardinal was a winner six times this year, Anthony three times, Vestris and the Saddler both capital racers, winners this year, each five times, among them several very large sweepstakes, Protocol three times, Sketch Book four times, Spaniel the winner of the Derby and other racers, Glenartney who beat Lucetta, Mameluke, &c. Variation, winner of the Oaks and two other races in 1830, and four races this year, Agreeable a winner four times this year, Zucharelli, who beat Glenartney, Lucetta, Tranby, &c. this year, Elvas, and Rough Robin, both winners several times this year.

Sarpedon also started for the Derby, at Epsom, which was won by Spaniel, whom he beat as above; and for a sweepstakes at Ascot Heath, which was won by Vestris, whom he beat as above, and also the next year.

1832. At Newmarket Craven meeting, he was beat for the first class of the Oatland stakes, by Oxygen and Mazeppa, beating Captain Arthur who beat Priam during this week, Snarl, Anthony, and another. A fine field.

At Newmarket first spring meeting. Sweepstakes of 30 sov. each, 20 ft. D. I. upwards of 2 miles. (six subscribers.)

Gen. Grosvenor's b. c. Sarpedon by Emilius, three years old, 102lbs.	1
Mr. Stonetrewer's b. f. Variation, four years old 116 lbs.	2
Duke of Richmond's b. f. Conciliation three years old, 98 lbs.	3
Mr. Greatrex's ch. f. Schumla, four years old, 108 lbs.	4

An excellent field; Variation was winner of the Oaks and other races in 1830, 1831, 1832; Conciliation a good winner in 1830, &c. and more famous by winning the great Goodwood stakes, 1831, (73 subscribers), and Schumla was also a good winner, beating Lucetta, &c. Betting two to one against Variation, five to two against Sarpedon.

At Ascot Heath, June 21st. He was beat by Priam, for the Eclipse foot, and 200 sov. added, to a sweepstakes of 100 sov. each, weight for age,

about two and a half miles, (three subscribers) one paid. No other horse dared to contend against Priam.

At Stockbridge, June 26th. The cup, value 100 sov. added to a sweepstakes of 10 sov. each, weight for age. A mile and a half, gentlemen riders, (five subscribers.)

Gen. Grosvenor's b. c. Sarpedon, four years old, rode by Lord Wilton, 147 lbs. - - - - - 1

Mr. Bigg's ch. h. Little Red Rover, five years old, 160 lbs. - 2

Sir F. Johnstone's b. g. Glenartney, aged, 161 lbs. - - 3

Five to four against Sarpedon, two to one against Glenartney. Little Red Rover won six times this year.

Same day. The Bibury stakes of 25 sov. each, 15ft. with 30 added by the club; two miles (twenty-four subscribers.)

Count Matuschevitz's ch. h. Lawnsleeves, six years old, 122lbs. 1

Mr. Bigg's b. m. Whisk, aged, 123lbs. - - - - - 2

Gen. Grosvenor's b. c. Sarpedon, four years old, 120lbs. - - 3

Mr. Price's ch. h. by his Duplicate, &c. five years old, 111lbs. 4

Lord Wilton's ch. h. Rough Robin, aged, 119lbs. also started but threw his rider; two to one against Rough Robin, two to one against Sarpedon, three to one against Whisk, and four to one against Lawnsleeves.

At Stamford, July 18th, the Burghley stakes of 25 sov. each, 15ft., &c. with 25 added from the stand purse; once round. (eleven subscribers.)

Gen. Grosvenor's b. c. Santillane, by Wrangler, three years old, 88lbs. - - - - - 1

Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, four years old, 120lbs. - 2

Lord Exeter's b. f. by Catton, &c. four years old, 105lbs. - 3

Mr. Flintham's b. g. Anti-Catholic, six years old, 119lbs. - 4

Dr. Willis's b. g. by Tiresias, six years old, 108lbs., Frantic, four years old, 103lbs., Gerardino, four years old, 102lbs., and Generous, three years old, 88lbs., also started, but were not placed.

Next day. At the same place. A gold cup, value 100sov. weight for age; thrice round.

Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. Sarpedon, four years old, 112lbs. - 1

Mr. Bromhead's b. c. Butcher Boy, four years old, 112lbs. - - 2

Lord Exeter's br. m. Varne, six years old, 128lbs. - - 3

Sir G. Heathcote's b. c. Ferdousi, four years old, 112lbs. - - 4

At Goodwood, August 14th, Sarpedon, four years old, 125lbs. was beat, for the Goodwood stakes of 25 sov. each; (sixty-nine subscribers) by Lucetta, six years old, 131lbs. and Changeling, four years old, 92lbs. This was a handicap stakes, and Lucetta the best mare of her day, and two years older than Sarpedon, carried only six pounds more, and Changeling of the same age, a good horse and a winner three times this year, carried 33lbs. less than Sarpedon, &c.

Next day, at the same place, he broke down in his left fore-leg, when running for the king's plate, three miles.

The next spring, 1833, Sarpedon was again trained, but as might have been expected, he again broke down, in his first race. For all the particu-

lars of his races, the reader is referred to the English Racing Calendars for 1831-32, and for a full pedigree of the various crosses which constitute his blood, to the English Stud Book.

The above were all of Sarpedon's engagements. He never paid forfeit, his owner running him whether in or out of order, and owing to bad management, he was frequently out of order. When he broke down, which he probably would not have done, had he been well managed, some of the English Sporting works say, that he was fat enough for a Smithfield cattle show. His legs are clean, strong, with good bone, and firm, dry and well-detached tendons, and ought not to have given way, nor is that a failing of his family; on the contrary they train on, and last well. Belonging to a spirited and fashionable sportsman, and running at the most fashionable courses, Sarpedon encountered the best horses in England. He beat Spaniel, winner of the Derby, Vestris (who beat Riddlesworth,) Variation, winner of the Oaks, the Saddler, if not the best colt, not inferior, certainly, to any of his year, Glenartney, (who beat Mameluke, Lucetta, Tranby, &c.) Rubini, Little Red Rover, Scipio, Bohemian, own brother to Zinganee, Vagrant, Ciudad Rodrigo, Rough Robin, Caleb, Protocol, Agreeable, Sketch Book, Anthony, Conciliation, Schumla, Anti-Catholic, Captain Arthur (who beat Priam,) &c. &c. a constellation of names equalling, in brilliancy and fame, any, at any time on the English turf.

Sarpedon, when withdrawn from the turf, made a season at Newmarket, in 1833, at 10 guineas, which is about the highest price at which young stallions commence their services, and few, indeed, ever go above it. He is now making a season, under the charge of William H. E. Merritt, Esq. near Lawrenceville, Brunswick county, Virginia, at \$60.

Whatever difference of opinion may prevail amongst our breeders as to the superiority of the English racers over our own, and whatever doubt, interest or prejudice may suggest, of the utility of some recent importations; there can hardly be two opinions of the advantage, of the new and distinct cross of Sarpedon's blood. His pedigree is not only pure, and traces back to an *Eastern* origin, in all its branches; it is not only rich, and embraces the most distinguished and illustrious names; it is not only free from blot or flaw, and beyond any *suspicion* of any impurity; but it is as *distinct from ours* as it is possible for a horse of his high breeding to be. He, has through Pot8os, Benningbrough, Dick Andrews, Whiskey, &c. a large share of the best bottomed, and most racing ECLIPSE blood, and of this blood our stock inherits but little. What judicious breeder would not like an infusion of the blood of Orville, that "invaluable treasure to the breeders of England?" and Dick Andrews, and Mambrino, of which we have only blood enough in this country to feel the want of more? and Pot8os, and Walton, and Whiskey, and *new strains* of the Herod, Godolphin Arabian, Matchem and Eclipse blood? Sarpedon's blood is so *remote* from ours in many of its crosses, and so *distinct* in others, as to be a *direct and invaluable cross on almost all our racing stock.*

M.

THE CELEBRATED AMERICAN RACEHORSE LEVIATHAN.

The present century ushered in the fame of the renowned gelding Leviathan; the best race in America in 1800, a year memorable for the achievements of Black Maria, Shark and Minerva. Many of our oldest sportsmen think Leviathan never had his equal on this side of the Atlantic. That he has rarely been surpassed there can be no doubt. To have won twenty-three successive races, especially at his weight and distance, against his distinguished competitors, is almost unparalleled.

He is represented to have been of immense size, upwards of sixteen hands high, with corresponding proportions and strength, and to have been as much distinguished for speed and bottom, as for ability to carry weight. He was a grey, the color of his grandsire, Goldfinder, and of his sire, Col. Goode's famous racehorse The Flag of Truce, (sire also of Bond's First Consul, that won twenty-one successive races, beating capital horses in New York, Pennsylvania and Maryland, never having been beat until the fall of eight years old, when he closely contested a second heat over the Washington City Course, run in 7m. 52s. the best time for four miles on that course, up to the present day.) Leviathan, through the Flag of Truce and Goldfinder, is descended from Lee's celebrated Mark Anthony, and from the best blood of early importations: from the renowned Fear-nought, his great grandsire, one of the most valuable stallions ever imported; from Crawford, Aristotle, Jolly Roger and Monkey, descendants from the eastern stock, that has been most prized in England; and from Flying Childers; his successor in racing fame, Croft's Partner; the Godolphin Arabian; Crab; Regulus, &c. But having been an overgrown unpromising colt, Leviathan was unfortunately altered, wherefore, his pedigree, on the dam's side, has not been preserved; though remembered to have been unexceptionable. The envelope that contained it was found among the papers of the late Col. Tayloe, but the pedigree itself was missing: it was probably transferred with the horse to his purchaser, Maj. McPherson, of S. C. It has been said Leviathan's dam was by imp. Medley, which his color and durability would justify. But he may have derived both those attributes from his sire, The Flag of Truce, and his grandsire Goldfinder; Aristotle was also a grey; he may have transmitted endurance and color, as descended from the Cumberland Arabian; Leviathan through his paternal ancestry, having a large share of eastern blood.* Grey seems to be the true racing color, viewing the number of winners in proportion to the number of greys that are run: as Crab, Gimcrack, Mambrino, Grey Diomed, &c. in England; the Medley and Messenger stock in this country; and more recently Reality, Ariel, O'Kelly, Betsy Ransom, Snowstorm, Medley, Ironette, Alice Grey, Jessup, Cadet, Columbia Taylor, &c.

Leviathan was bred by Dr. Turpin, in Goochland, or one of the counties

* Greys have been particularly successful this spring; Ironette, Alice Grey, Jessup, Cadet, Columbia Taylor, and several three year olds, have run unusually well.

adjacent to Richmond, in Virginia. He was foaled in 1793. The Flag of Truce, his sire, was got by Goldfinder; his dam by the imp. Crawford; (a grey, bred by His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, by his Arabian, out of one of his most favorite brood mares, by *Croft's Partner*; Snake, Lister Turk) his grandam by imp. Aristotle, son of the Cullen Arabian; his dam by Crab; Hobgoblin; Godolphin Arabian; Spanker; Hautboy.

Goldfinder, a grey, exceedingly well formed, fifteen hands three inches high, was got by imp. Fearnought; (son of Regulus, the best son of the Godolphin Arabian,) his dam by Mark Anthony; (by Partner, out of imp. Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian, and the best son of imp. Traveller, by *Croft's Partner*, Mark Anthony's dam by imp. Othello, son of Crab, out of imp. Moll Brazen, by Spark,) his grandam by imp. Jolly Roger, (son of Round Head, by Flying Childers, his dam by *Croft's Partner*,) and great grandam by imp. Monkey, son of the Lansdale Arabian, Curwen's Bay Barb; Byerly Turk; Natural Arabian mare, (famous *Croft's Partner*, the best horse of his day, a grandson of the Byerly Turk; and himself the grandsire of Herod.)

At three years old, Leviathan (then named Flagelator) was run unsuccessfully, by Col. Miles Selden; but the particulars of his maternal ancestry, are supposed to be consigned to oblivion. In our racing annals we find the first mention of Leviathan, as "grey gelding, three years old, by The Flag of Truce," run in Col. Selden's name, at the spring meeting, at Tappahannock, in 1796; where he came in fifth, the first heat, and was drawn in the four mile heats, won by Col. Tayloe's famous Virago, by Shark, five years old; beating Mr. Butler's Columbus, aged, by imp. Pantaloon, out of imp. Lady Northumberland, (Camilla's dam,) Col. Hoskin's Kitty Medley, four years old, by imp. Medley, and Mr. Washington's Virginia Nell, by Highflyer, six years old—all nags of the first repute. The next year, Leviathan passed into the possession of Edmund Brooke, Esq. of Prince William county, Virginia. He won seven races with him, three of them matches, in which the weights were each time considerably augmented, beating, among others, a horse of some fame, owned by Col. Tyler. October, 1798, at five years old, when about to be introduced on a more distinguished arena, at Hanover Court House, he was sold for £225, to Col. John Tayloe, of Mount Airy; which prevented his being entered for the first day's purse, four mile heats, won by Col. Tayloe's Calypso, by imp. Medley, six years old. She never ran in public against him, as erroneously stated.

We will now begin with his brilliant career, as Col. Tayloe's famed gelding Leviathan, commencing with his eighth consecutive victory; if he had gained others, we are not informed of them.

8. 1798. Oct. 3. gr. g. Leviathan, five years old, by the Flag of Truce, won the second day's Virginia Jockey Club purse, two mile heats, at Hanover Court House, £45
(Col. Tayloe's Virago, by Shark, seven years old, walked over the course, for the purse, three mile heats.)
9. " Oct. 30. Won the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats, at Annapolis, beating the famed Little Medley and others, 60

10. 1799. April 20. At six years old, he won the second day's purse,
at Richmond, three mile heats, - - - £60
11. " May 9. Won the second day's purse, at Petersburg, three
mile heats, - - - - - 45
12. " May 15. Won the second day's purse at Tappahannock,
three mile heats, - - - - - 45
(Col. Tayloe's Calypso, seven years old, won the four mile
heats, both at Petersburg and Tappahannock, on the preced-
ing days.)
13. " Oct. 4. Won the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats, at
Hanover Court House, - - - - - £70
14. " Oct. 17. Won the second day's Jockey Club purse, at
Richmond, three mile heats, - - - - - 60
15. " Oct. 30. Won the second day's Jockey Club purse, at
Petersburg, three mile heats, - - - - - 50
(Col. Tayloe's Virago, eight years old, having trained off,
was beat both at Richmond and Petersburg, by Col. Hos-
kins' Minerva, by Belair, four years old, that had previously
been a winner at Hanover Court House. She was now con-
sidered at the head of the American Turf. But while a
challenge from Col. Tayloe and Col. Wade Hampton, to
meet her with Black Maria, recently a winner at Charleston,
S. C. was pending, the races ensued at Richmond, and he
entered the lists with Leviathan.)
16. 1800. May 21. Leviathan, at seven years old, won the Jockey
Club purse, four mile heats, beating with ease in fine
style, the famed Minerva and others, - - - £120
17. " May 27. Won at Petersburg, the Jockey Club purse, four
mile heats, - - - - - 100
18. " June 10. Won at Tappahannock, Jockey Club purse, four
mile heats, again beating Minerva and Lady Bull, 70
19. " Oct. 15. Won at Fairfield, near Richmond, Jockey Club
purse, four mile heats, - - - - - 135
20. " Nov. 4. Won at Alexandria the Jockey Club purse, four
mile heats, beating the famous Lee Boo,* by Highfly-
er, five years old, (the first race he lost,) and others, 75
21. 1801. May 12. At eight years old, he won the Richmond Jockey
Club purse, four mile heats, - - - - - 135
22. " June 10. Won a match five miles, beating Col. Tomlin's
Brimmer, carrying 180lbs. to 100lbs. "In this extra-
ordinary race, it was seldom after the first quarter,

* Lee Boo, by imp. Highflyer, excepting the race he lost when beat by Leviathan, won all others, eleven in number, until he broke down, when after winning the first heat, running his thirteenth race, he was beat by Hamlet, that he had beat three times, and had been beaten a great way by Belair.—See p. 6. vol. 4.

they were clear of one another; three judges in the stand decided as follows: the first, four inches in favor of Leviathan; the second, two inches, and the third a dead heat—thus giving the race by two inches only. 100gs.

23. 1801. Oct. 18. He won the Richmond Jockey Club purse, four mile heats, - - - - - £150

24. “ Oct. 24. At Fredericksburg, he was beat for the first time, as the property of Col. Tayloe, by Col. Hoomes' ch. f. Fairy, (the full sister to Gallatin,) four years old, by Bedford. The race was very close throughout, the two being scarcely separated, and considerable expectation entertained to the last that Leviathan would win; but in the second heat, Dick's stirrup leather to his saddle broke. “It was clear Leviathan had lost his spirits, for without the whip and spur he could not be made to run.”

“ Nov. At Washington City, the next week, though evidently more out of condition, he was again decidedly the favorite, but was beat the four mile heats with ease, by Mr. Sprigg's Lee Boo. Much exultation having been expressed by Lee Boo's friends, a challenge was offered in the papers, to run Leviathan against him for any sum not exceeding \$10,000, but was not accepted.”

1802. April. Leviathan was transferred to Maj. James McPherson, of S. C. at the cost of £180, and it is understood won several races thereafter in the south, but we are not possessed of the particulars.

25. 1803. Feb. At Charleston, S. C. being ten years old, and carrying 130lbs. he ran second for the Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, to the famous Black Maria, aged, beating the famed Fairy, (now Gen. Wm. Washington's Ariadne,) carrying 117lbs, as a five year old, Gen. McPherson's Roxana and two more.

26. “ Feb. A few days after, in the handicap race, Leviathan was *distanced* in the first heat, by the famed Gallatin, three years old—then regarded as the American Childers, a prodigy of speed.

The time of this race was 5m. 45s. We are inclined to think his rider spun his web too fine, as he was beat by Ariadne, Roxana and another. This is the last account we have of Leviathan; and have to regret that the memoir is so incomplete, and that the time of his racing is only given when vanquished, after being worn down by age and hard service. Col. Tayloe, at different times owned several of the best racehorses we have ever had; the fleet Nantaoki; the two best sons of Medley, Bel-Air and grey Diomed; his most famed daughter Calypso; Shark's matchless daughters Virago and Black Maria; (the four last in the training stable with Leviathan) the

fleet gelding Schedoni, that beat the famed Post Boy and Snap Dragon, three mile heats at Washington; Snap Dragon, the best horse of his day in N. C.—the two best sons of Bedford, Gallatin and Cup Bearer; Top Gallant that beat Amanda (Duroc's famed dam) and the fleet Lavinia, in a sweepstake; Peace Maker, that won at Petersburg, the two mile heats, in 3m. 43s.—the best time in this country; Oscar, First Consul's victor, when the latter challenged any horse in America; the famed Sir Archy; his best daughter Lady Lightfoot, (Shark's dam, out of Black Maria, with other famed horses. These fifteen, in their prime, at present prices would be worth a fortune—largely upwards of \$100,000; and of these Leviathan was decidedly the favorite. If Virago or Gallatin may have been more fleet for a mile, it was Col. Tayloe's unalterable opinion, they, or any other horse he ever saw, would have found it *impossible* to keep with him, at his immense untiring stride, for four miles; until, overmatched with weight and services, he had declined.

CONDITION AND STABLE MANAGEMENT.

(Concluded from No. 10, page 509.)

When horses take a violent cold, attended with a cough and the like, many will be nursing them in the stable, not letting a breath of wholesome air blow on them, and feeding with warm mashies, giving them comfortable drinks, and cordial or pectoral balls. I must confess I have done the same, but am of opinion it never forwarded the cure. When nature effects the cure, whatever may have been the means applied, it is natural to suppose they effected or restored health, when it is possible they might rather have impeded than assisted in her operations; and this, I believe, is frequently the case in colds. When a horse takes cold, I perceive him to be affected exactly in like manner as myself when I have a cold on me; the offended or obstructed matter seeks to discharge itself by some means or other; sometimes a slight external cold, which may only occasion a stiffness or soreness in the part it was taken, nature throws it off by exercise, perhaps with sweating it through the pores, or through ducts or channels imperceptible to us; sometimes it flies inwards, and affects the bowels, which may cause violent inflammation and fever; at another, to the lungs, which brings on the cough; mostly to the head, occasioning a running or discharge at the nose, and sometimes with eruptions and breakings out through the skin. Now, as I would treat myself under such circumstances, so I treat my horse. If it is slight, I keep myself warm, take air and exercise, and leave nature to herself, who, in slight cases, will do better without your assistance than with it; but if the attack is violent, I am perhaps more kind to my horse than myself, for I endeavor at a speedy cure for him, with-

out consulting his liking, (whereas I have such an aversion to bleeding and physicing myself, that I defer it till I perceive it cannot be done without,) and then never apply to physician or apothecary, but with an emetic or cathartic set the doors open, and let the enemy escape as quick as possible. A horse cannot easily be made to vomit, and therefore it is never attempted by me; but bleeding, purging, staling, sweating, and rowelling, are the usual channels that disease retires by, when skill or medicine attempts to dislodge her. Comfortable drinks and cordials I never administer, not that I think they do injury where the bowels are not attacked with inflammation and fever, but because I think they do no more good than my eating a spiced gingerbread nut, which I should never take to cure a cold, though I am fond of them, yet, because I like them, I may be induced to eat them; and say they are exceeding good things to warm the stomach, and keep the wind out on a cold morning, thereby prevent taking cold; but, when the malady has got deep hold of me or my horse, I dont resort to them for a cure.

In the first attack of a cold, warm clothing will assist nature in any of her operations; if no fever attends the cold, moderate exercise in the clear air, such as will warm and keep the blood in free circulation, without heating him, will be far better than standing in the stable breathing a confined air, which is hurtful to the lungs, and increases the cough; should the cough be bad, and the breath short and oppressed, take about two quarts of blood away, and it will greatly relieve both, and give a gentle dose of physic; let the chill be taken off his water, but if he will drink gruel, it will be better for him; regard should be paid to keep the horse in the dry, and care that he does not take fresh cold: thus, with warm clothing, air, and gentle exercise, with a dose or two of physic, will a cold be got rid of sooner than with stable nursing, mashes and cordial balls.

Should a fever attend the cold, the horse will be off his feed, become languid and weak, and consequently cannot be exercised, otherwise than being led out for the air in the mild and clearest part of the day; but in other respects the like method may be pursued; bleeding and physicing are the likeliest means of abating the fever, and dislodging obstructed matter, which is the cause of it.

It gives me no concern or uneasiness when the horse is off his feed, and cannot be brought to eat; this is the natural consequence of fevers, and till the fever is abated, it is best for him not to eat, as food would increase the disorder. If he will drink plentifully of gruel, that has been well boiled, and made moderately thin for him to drink, he will take no harm by not eating. When the horse is led

out for air, let the stable be cleaned and aired as much as possible, for the very breath of the horse, in a violent fever, is sufficient to contaminate the confined air, and fresh wholesome air will greatly contribute to the recovery of the horse.

When the above methods have been taken in time, they generally effect a cure; but if the fever is very violent, further means may be necessary—sweating and rowelling are resorted to, but, as I observed in the first instance, James' powders will be equal to any sweating that can be given: and as to rowelling, it is disagreeable to most people, and therefore is generally the last thing resorted to, and for which reason I think it is not practiced one quarter so much as it was formerly. It is mostly necessary, when there is a violent flux of humors flying about the horse, occasioned by a long continuance of foul and bad feeling, whereby the whole mass of blood is impoverished, and is in a more or less corrupted state; these aqueducts may then be opened to draw away the foul matter from the blood, and in time will effect a complete change of the system.

When the above description of horses fall into people's hands, they occasion a deal of trouble and perplexity to get them to rights, and many are not worth the trouble when you have done all you can; we frequently find a subject like this in a young horse, that probably was got from a good stock, but bred on a bad soil. Some people may suppose, that if the horse does not work, it matters not what he eats, so that he finds something to eat and fill his skin with; horses that are turned out to shift for themselves in various kinds of wastes, that afford no good pasturage, must eat such as they can find, and if the quality is bad and improper, the constitution must be weakened and injured thereby; for it is evident that every animal is materially affected by the food that he eats; even the butter of one dairy is found to be far preferable to a contiguous one, owing only to the difference of the pasturage; no wonder then, if a horse which has subsisted for years in swamps, and wilds, and wastes, eating nothing but faint, foggy and deleterious food, till he is thought fit to be made up for market, should, when he comes to stand in a stable, and do a little work, exhibit a weak debilitated state of body, that is incapable of work, and the legs swell and fly to pieces, as they term it, if he stands still.

When a person unfortunately has a horse of this description, (for it is only a few that are capable of judging of the constitution of the horse by external appearances, and these horses frequently show good shape, good action, and spirit that recommend them to a purchaser,) he soon discovers a necessity of putting him in condition, and

this I find has often baffled the endeavors of the most skilful. As soon, therefore, as the legs begin to swell, and get round, the horse is pronounced to be very foul and full of humors, consequently he must have physic. Physic is administered, and while the physic is in operation, the legs become fine, and the virtue of physic is highly extolled, from such favorable appearances. The physic having done working, in a day or two the legs get round again, and consequently another dose of physic is given, which brings the legs fine, while the physic is in operation, and still great dependence is put on the efficacy of the physic; but as before, so again, no sooner has the physic gone through the horse, than the legs again swell; nevertheless, a third dose must be given, which, terminating with no better success than the other, a short respite is taken to observe if the legs will gradually become fine after such a course of cleansing; but if extraordinary care is not taken, they soon show evident signs of being worse, and then a consideration takes place what is further to be done: sometimes a repetition of the physic is pursued; at others, a course of diuretic balls, which in general, I have observed to be attended with no better success than the physic; leaving off, therefore, apparently no better than they began, they, of necessity now take to the means that should have been pursued from the first, that of using every method of preventing the legs from swelling, for otherwise, the horse's heels will break out in chaps and sores, discharging a thin offensive ichor, and, if neglected, would soon spread up to the houghs, and become what is called the grease. The above description and process, I think will be acknowledged to be correct by those who are conversant with horses and the practice of grooms.

I have now to give my opinion of the cause and the method I think most likely to cure.

I attribute the legs to swell from one or other of the following causes:—

First, from over fatigue or labor: in which case I have recommended warm fomentations to draw out the heat and inflammation (for warm water certainly cools, as we experience in ourselves;) if the feet are swollen and heated with overwalking, rest and moderate exercise, with the fomentation, will restore them in a few days.

Another cause of the legs swelling, is the want of exercise: in this case the blood gets too gross or thick, which causes the grosser parts to lodge in the extreme fine arteries, the most distant or remote from the heart, and this causes swelling and inflammation; this matter must again be put in circulation, and expelled through bleeding, physic, or exercise, if it is taken in the first instance, and no other symptoms

appear with it, regular exercise will carry it off, discharging it where it should have been expelled before, through the pores of the skin by gentle perspiration; but if let alone too long, bleeding and physic may be necessary to bring the legs fine, and, as I have mentioned the cause, care should be taken that such cause should no longer exist, for the parts being weakened by the malady, if exercise in moderation is not given, the swellings of the legs may again be expected.

The third and last cause that I can assign for legs swelling, is a corrupt, bad, and impoverished state of the blood, occasioned, as I apprehend, by a long continuance of poor unnutritive food, which has weakened and enfeebled the system. Now, in the other instances, the richness of the blood caused the malady; in this the poverty and feeble state of the blood causes it to loiter in the fine arteries that are enfeebled and remote from the heart, which is the spring of action; and this accounts why physic does not effect or promote the cure in this instance, as in the preceding one; because physic for a time weakens and relaxes the system; and it is the nutritive food, with proper exercise and air, that strengthens, invigorates, and braces the system.

While the physic is in operation, the blood is put in quicker circulation, which causes the legs to be fine for the time, but, the operation over, the parts are weaker, and less able to dislodge the loitering malady than before; too often repeating the physic I think detrimental, and what now should be aimed at is to use means to prevent the blood from loitering and lodging in these parts, which renders them still weaker and weaker, till the system is renovated by alterative medicines, and clean wholesome food, with regular exercise.

To prevent the legs swelling, walking exercise and air, in the morning and afternoon, and bandages by night, are necessary, for you will find when the horse has stood six or eight hours, his legs begin to swell; for a bandage procure rollers of canvass, or such like stuff, sufficiently long to bind round the pastern and fetlock, up to the houghs, and to prevent the bandage pressing improperly on the tendon or back sinew, lay pledgets of hay bands, nearly untwisted, and moistened to make them sit comfortable on each side up the sinews, so that the bandage may press those parts which lie in a hollow, and are most likely to swell.

The offending matter lodging in the extremities, renders the parts weak, and the more they are assailed, the weaker and less able they become to perform their functions; the bandages will prevent the humors lodging there by night, and the exercises by day, and the parts will, as the blood gets refined or rectified by proper food and

exercise, with alteratives, recover their strength and vigor, and then the bandages are no longer necessary.

If, as it often happens, where horses are not properly attended to, but are let alone till the heels chap and become running sores, (which they will do in any of the instances, if neglected,) you must be mindful to wash them with warm water, and keep them very clean, for the humor issuing from these sores is sharp and offensive, and if not kept clean will spread very fast, and occasion such soreness that the horse cannot move his leg at first, without extreme pain, because the chap is thereby opened. If the chaps are slight, not attended with much inflammation, and no appearance of small pustules issuing an ichor, and scabbed, I should judge them to be occasioned more by neglect than by disease, in which case, after washing them clean and drying them, you may apply some white drying ointment, which you can procure at any chemist's, and with care and keeping them clean, they will soon be well. But if they have originated from the cause I am now treating on, from a vicious and bad state of the blood, and suffered to get to this length of chaps in the pastern joint, and scabbed about the pastern and fetlock, they must be poulticed, to draw the sharp and offending matter from them, for such cannot be repelled and thrown into the circulation again: after poulticing a few times, washing also, and keeping them clean, you will perceive the pain and anguish to have subsided; you may then let them heal and dry, and use the means as above of preventing the humors from lodging there.

Goulard water, as I have before mentioned, is a great repellent and dryer, and may be used to repel humors from settling till thrown off through other channels, such as bleeding and rowelling, gentle cathartics, and mild diuretics; but the two last I recommend to be mild, and not often repeated, lest, while you correct one part, you weaken another.

The best constitutions require much attention to the legs, with the daily rubbings, as I have directed, but extraordinary care is requisite in these constitutions which are termed foul and gummy-legged, such are the appellations given to this description of horses.

Malenders, salenders, and scratches are species of the same disorder, making their appearance in the joints of the hough, and knees, and the scratches on the legs; these I attribute entirely to filth and neglect, seldom making their appearance where horses are in any degree looked after: the means prescribed for the gourdy or greasy legs will also cure these, but with all care and cleanliness.

Another occasion for physic will be when you perceive a horse to be infested with worms. Horses, who labor under this complaint, do

not always void them in their dung, but may be judged of by appearances, such as the horse not thriving on his food, the coat having a dull appearance and staring, the carcass tucked up and hide bound, and the horse greedy and ravenous—these are the usual symptoms.

The most certain cure that I know of, (for I have tried various recipes, that are handed down from one groom to another, as certain of destroying them, without effect) is calomel. If, therefore, you apply to your veterinary professor, for mercurial physic, you will have it ready prepared; but should you have plain physic by you, and are so situated that you cannot conveniently procure it ready prepared, you may get the calomel at any chemist's. I usually give a drachm and a half, and from that to two drachms for a dose, according to the size or constitution of the horse, and when it is not made up in the physic, I give it in the following manner. I moisten a handful or two of bran in a bowl, and strew the calomel in it; mixing it well together, this I give the horse over-night, and the next morning his physic. I think it necessary to caution you to be careful not to lay the calomel heedlessly about, nor administer it in larger portions than directed, because much mischief, or inevitable death may ensue.

The calomel being given as directed over-night, you must be certain that the physic is taken the next morning, and the only difference of ordering your horse is to be careful that he does not take cold, for mercury is very searching and penetrating, and if checked in its proper course, will certainly take a course that is not very desirable; additional clothing to what the horse has been accustomed to, and agreeable to the season or temperature of the air, should be put on; keeping him in the dry, and from any sharp penetrating winds, and letting his water be warm—I don't mean hot, but something under blood-warm, for sometimes I call the blood hot; you require the horse to drink plentifully in physic, but the warmer the water, the less he will drink of it; nevertheless, with mercurial physic, don't let it be too cold.

Three doses of mercurial physic will be sufficient.

When horses under the predicament of lameness, so that they cannot work, are likely to be idle for several weeks, feed sparingly, and occasionally give a moderate dose of physic, to prevent consequences arising from idleness; but when in health, exercise precludes the necessity.

Blistering and cauterizing are remedies frequently practiced, or at least recommended by grooms; there are circumstances in which they may be necessary, but many times they are advised by the grossest ignorance, and the person thinks himself of no small importance in proposing remedies, as he imagines it shews him to be a great adept

in his profession. Farriers, frequently as ignorant as the grooms, find an interest in being on good terms with them, and therefore seldom oppose their opinion; so that if a consultation is held between master, groom and farrier, two to one are certain to carry the proposition, and the horse is sometimes needlessly tortured.

The cause of lameness in a horse, where there are no external appearances, is sometimes so difficult to find out, that I have known four persons give as many opinions of the seat of lameness, and perhaps not one of them right. Where the seat of the disease is not to be ascertained, I shall not pretend to prescribe a cure; but it sometimes happens that a horse puts out what is called a curb, becomes sore, and occasions lameness; this taken at first appearance, is removed, and perfectly cured by a blister, but if you let it continue for a while, the substance will increase, and be more troublesome to remove, requiring a stronger blister, or twice blistering; other extraneous substances, at their first appearing, such as splents, (substances growing on the shank bone, which, if small are not worth notice, but if large, and growing, near the back sinew, will be troublesome, and cause lameness) may be removed, or greatly assisted by blistering. As may, also, if taken at an early period, spavins, and thorough pins, which are hard bony substances forming on the joints of the houghs, &c. any such extraneous hard substances taken in the first instance, may be greatly reduced by blistering.

When horses have for a length of time been accustomed to excessive labor, whether from hunting or road riding, their sinews and joints will become what is termed bummed, that is, the pastern joints and sinews will become enlarged and stiff. Exercise or work in moderation, is not only conducive to health, but likewise strengthening and bracing to the whole system; but we find the best things, taken or used to excess, become pernicious and hurtful; without labor, the joints and ligaments get relaxed and weak, which causes the horse frequently to make a drop, and many a good horse on sale has been rejected for a circumstance of this kind, which regular work would have removed: but again, when the labor for a continuance has been excessive, the joints and sinews become more enlarged; then rest, with the ordinary means of grooming, will restore them, but the horse at first going out will appear very stiff, and sometimes lame; turning them out for two or three months, may refresh the legs, and bring them somewhat finer, but still where the sinews have been much oppressed with heavy or long continuance of immoderate work, a weakness will remain, and blistering will be advisable. Now as the blistering should be previous to the turning out, the judgment is to determine whether there is a necessity for both; if the horse is but

little gorged about the legs, and but little stiff at first going out, without any perceptible weakness or lameness, the turning out I should judge would sufficiently restore him; but, on the other hand, you must blister and turn out. I cannot persuade myself that blistering is good, if there is not the necessity for it, though I have known several that make a practice of it, alleging that it does no good, it does no harm; how far that doctrine may be just, I will not take upon me to determine; but I know it puts the horse to a deal of pain, and without proper care is taken, the horse may be greatly disfigured by it.

When horses have been hard worked, turning out is a natural consequence, to refresh their limbs, but they are also turned out when not wanted for present use. The hunter, when the season is over, is turned into good grass to cool his body, and refresh his limbs, which, if he has been regularly hunted the season through, must stand much in need of it; but if only occasionally, and he is wanted for the road, there is no necessity for it. I have known horses to be kept in stable a dozen years, without eating any green food, yet have continued in health and condition, there are some constitutions in horses that will not thrive and look well in the stable for any continuance, but get tucked up, hide-bound, and dead-coated; yet such, in my opinion, are not worth keeping; they will have a tolerable appearance after a month or six week's grass, which is the best time to dispose of them, for they will soon return to their former state in the stable, with only having moderate work. I would not have it understood that grass is improper for horses; on the contrary it is very good where they can be spared; and pleasure horses that are only moderately rode, may be kept to grass and worked occasionally, all the summer, giving them corn when they work. It is for appearance and ability to do extraordinary work, if required, that condition is in such request. The horse that runs at grass, and is worked all the summer, is soon got into condition, for hunting in the winter, for his occasional working prevents him from getting over-fat and gross with the grass; and without physicing when taking him up, give him dry food, with some good sweats, and he will soon be in wind and condition for hunting.

Turning out in winter to a straw yard is a custom with those who keep a horse for pleasure in the summer, and have no occasion for him in the winter; they will tell you how beneficial it is for the horse, cooling to the body, and bracing to the limbs; but those arguments do not meet my concurrence. To keep horses in stable is expensive, and where exercise is not convenient to be given, is injurious to the horse; but not so hurtful as to be nearly famished. When a horse has been rode hard all the summer, his legs may become gorged, and

require rest to refresh and bring him about, and this may be the only season he can be spared; therefore, under all circumstances, it is more convenient than beneficial for a horse to be turned out in winter.

When it becomes expedient either for the refreshment of the horse's limbs, or the sparing of the owner's pocket, I cannot but recommend that the horse should be prepared for the extraordinary change he is to undergo, by first leaving off his clothes, then removing him to a cooler stable, leaving off dressing, giving him less, at last no corn, and by degrees to an empty stable or shed to lay under.

When gentlemen have conveniences of their own, to turn horses out in winter, there is no doubt of their being taken care of; in open weather there is much pasturage, and in hard weather an outhouse or stable to lay in, with plenty of hay. A horse may be benefitted by a winter's run of this sort, but I am alluding to straw-yards, where they take in all that come, and account they do well by them, if they keep them alive.

Green food in the stable, as a cooler and alterative, is admissible, and highly proper, for some constitutions will not do well without it; dry food for a long continuance not agreeing with them, and no quantity of dry food that you could give would make them thrive, but they will be lank, do all you can.

AN INTERESTING INQUIRY—AS TO THE EFFECT OF CLOVER ON BROOD MARES.

MR. EDITOR:

May 31, 1834.

Will you permit me, through the medium of the *Turf Register*, to ask that some one of your numerous readers, conversant with such matters, would give the result of their experience on a subject of as much importance to the breeders of horses, as any other whatever; I mean the effect of clover on brood mares whilst in foal; it is a generally received opinion in this part of Virginia, that clover is fatal to the production of a foal, if used at any period near the time of conception; that it either prevents the mare from conceiving, or if conception has taken place it causes her to lose it. I have some reason to believe that it will cause an immediate loss of a foal, or prevent conception if used at this time; although at a later period, say for some months before dropping the foal, it will have no such effect. I have known instances however, of gentlemen who are very successful in raising colts, who never grazed their mares on any thing but clover; at what season or state of the clover is it most likely to

prove pernicious, or at what stage of pregnancy in the mare should she be kept from it?*

You may rely on it there is no subject of deeper interest to the breeders of horses generally; and if a general discussion on this subject could be elicited, or the experience of practical men could be obtained, it would be attended with benefit and advantage to the community.

A BREEDER.

VETERINARY.

SCRATCHES OR GREASE IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Berkely County, Va. May 26.

I observe in a late number of the Turf Register, a correspondent inquires for a cure for "an inveterate case of scratches, of long standing." I have waited in hopes of seeing a reply to his inquiry, and seeing none, I am induced to send you for publication a plan of cure which I have used successfully.

The subject of my experiments was a stallion, who was afflicted with what is commonly called grease or greasy heels, and such progress had the disease made, that it was deemed incurable. I tried many remedies, but could discover no permanent benefit from any, except the following, which by being persisted in for sometime, proved an efficacious and permanent remedy.

In the first place bleed the horse copiously, once or twice, giving him at the same time opening medicine, then make a poultice of rye meal and weak ley boiled together, apply this poultice to the parts affected, five or six nights successively, (according to the obstinacy of the disease,) renew the poultice through the day, and annoint the legs with a mixture of verdigris and honey. Before putting on the above mixture, wash the legs every morning with soap and water, taking care to remove the scurf on the diseased parts. If the case be obstinate, it will be necessary to apply a little blue stone or burnt alum occasionally. When the legs begin to get better apply some kind of drawing salve, (Venice turpentine is good,) occasionally, and continue the above treatment until every vestige of the disease is removed. It is important and indeed indispensable that the horse should have a good deal of moderate exercise every day, taking care to keep him out of the wet and mud as much as possible. It is advisable also to make a strong decoction of the bark of wild cherry, white oak and dog

*If I were to form a conclusive opinion on the subject from my own observations, I should say that it was not likely to produce the same effect on mares that are kept constantly on it, as on those that are only occasionally suffered to graze it, or that it probably all depends on the mare's being accustomed to, or in the constant habit of eating it.

wood, boiled together, and apply it frequently in order to reduce the swelling. When the legs are getting well and for a considerable time after they are apparently well, they should be greased every day, (with a salve made of rusty bacon juice, elder leaves, catnip and hourhound. Clay and salt mixed together with water, will tend to prevent the limbs from cracking open. Stallions are more difficult to cure than geldings, and the greatest care should be taken to keep the bowels open, the blood in a good state, and give sufficient exercise.

The above may be considered by some rather a tedious cure, but it is the only thing I have ever known efficacious in this inveterate disease, which frequently renders a fine horse perfectly valueless for life.

Your ob't serv't,

R. H. R.

[More space and attention will hereafter be given to the diseases of horses. With the rapid and extraordinary appreciation, especially of the bred horse, does a knowledge of his disorders and their cure become every day more important. Ignorance of what may be easily learned, or being unprovided with simple materials for administering timely remedies, may now be followed by the loss of animals worth from \$500 to \$5000.]

CURE FOR A FILM IN THE EYE OF A HORSE.

MR. EDITOR:

June 5, 1834.

The following recipe for the cure of a film in the eye of a horse, is one I met with the other day in a newspaper, if it be of use, it would be well to give it a place in your excellent periodical the "*Register*." B.

"Turn into the *opposite* ear a great-spoonful of hogslard, and in twenty-four hours, this simple remedy has been known to restore sight to the eye, which was nearly sightless by the film that overspread it."

SINGULAR VETERINARY OPERATION.

The following very singular case has been communicated to us by a correspondent. Mr. L. Stephenson, farrier, of Easingwold, brother and successor to the late Mr. J. Stephenson, of Acomb, was lately called in to look at a young horse belonging to Mr. B. Lund, a respectable farmer at Yearsley. On examining the animal, he found a large tumor under the ear, which he at once opened, and on inserting his finger in the orifice, to his surprise he felt a hard substance, which he supposed to be a piece of the cheek bone, that had been chipped off by a blow. Mr. S. then proceeded still further to enlarge the incision to admit the introduction of an instrument, when by great force he succeeded in extricating the substance, which proved to be a large tooth. It is conjectured, that when the horse had been casting his teeth, the one in question had got fastened in the upper jaw, and by continually chewing his food, it had been gradually forced into the place whence it was extracted. The tooth is now in the possession of Mr. Stephenson, the Old Rose and Crown Inn, Long street, Easingwold. The operation was performed in the presence of B. Lund, the owner of the horse, and Mr. Hornby, a neighboring farmer.—*Eng. paper.*

COMBAT BETWEEN A BEAR AND A PANTHER.

I had remained sitting on a fallen tree, whose branches extended considerably into the water, for perhaps an hour and a half, when of a sudden I heard a rustling among the leaves on the mountain, immediately above my head, which at first was so distant, that I thought it merely an eddy of the wind, whirling the leaves from the ground, but it increased so rapidly, and approached so near the spot where I sat, that I instinctively seized my rifle, ready in a moment to meet any emergency which might offer.

That part of the mountain where I was seated, was covered with laurel and other bushes, and owing to the density of this shrubbery, I could not discover an object more than ten yards from me: this, as will afterwards appear, afforded me protection; at any rate it conduced to my success. The noise among the leaves now became tremendous, and the object approached so near, that I distinctly heard an unnatural, grunting noise, as if from some animal in great distress. At length, a sudden plunge into the water not more than twenty yards from me, uncovered to my view a full grown black bear, intent upon nothing but its endeavors to press through the water and reach the opposite shore. The water on an average was not more than two feet deep, which was not sufficient for the animal to swim, and too deep to run through; consequently the eagerness with which the bear pressed through the water, created such a splashing noise, as fairly echoed through the hills. Without scarcely a thought, I brought my rifle to my shoulder with the intention of shooting, but before I could sight it correctly, the bear rushed behind a rock, which shielded it from my view, this gave me a momentary season for reflection, and although I could have killed the bear so soon as it had passed the rock, I determined to await the result of such extraordinary conduct in this animal; for I was wonder struck at actions, which were not only strange but even ludicrous; there not appearing then any cause for them. The mystery, however, was soon unravelled.

The stream of water was not more than ten rods in width, and before the bear was two-thirds across it, I heard another rustling, on the mountain side, among the leaves, as if by jumps, and a second plunge into the water convinced me that the bear had good cause for its precipitation; for here, pressing hard at its heels, was a formidable antagonist in an enormous panther, which pursued the bear with such determined inveteracy, and appalling growls, as made me shudder, as with a chill. I was completely taken by surprise, and aroused from my reverie, relaxed in nerve, and with that lassitude of feeling as when struggling in a dream with some hideous monster, from which

you endeavor to escape, and by the energies of your mind awake, and feel unnerved and helpless by the excitement, and transit from one state of feeling to another: so was it with me. I had been calmly enjoying the solitude of the place, and beguiling one fleeting hour in the enjoyment of its beauties, and my state of feeling was as contrary as possible to what it should have been, to enable me to encounter successfully a scene like that just described; but had my feelings been other than they were, I might have laid the panther sprawling in the water, and relieved the bear from the horrors of a death, which he seemed well aware awaited him, without the possibility of escape, but in my surprise and stupefaction of the moment, I was deterred from doing that which would have prevented me from witnessing a scene I never can forget, and which demonstrated with such terrible effects, the revengeful disposition of an infuriated monster.

The panther plunged into the water not more than eighteen or twenty yards from me, and had it been but one-third of that distance, I feel convinced, I would have been unheeded by this animal, so intent was it on the destruction of the bear. It must indeed be an extraordinary case which will make a panther plunge into the water, as it is a great characteristic of the feline species always to avoid water, unless driven to it either by necessity or desperation; but here nature was set aside, and some powerful motive predominated in the passions of this animal, which put all laws of instinct at defiance, and unlike the clumsy hustling of the bear through the water, the panther went with bounds of ten feet at a time, and ere the former reached the opposite shore, the latter was mid-way of the stream. 'This was a moment of thrilling interest, and that feeling so common to the human breast, when the strong is combatting with the weak, now took possession of mine, and espousing the cause of the weaker party, abstractedly from every consideration of which was in the wrong, I could not help wishing safety to the bear, and death to the panther, and, under the impulse of these feelings, I once more brought my rifle to my shoulder, with the intention of shooting the panther through the heart, but in spite of myself, I shrunk from the effort,—perhaps it was well I reserved my fire, for had I only wounded the animal, I might have been a victim to its ferocity.

So soon as the bear finding there was no possibility of escape from an issue with so dreaded an enemy, than, on reaching the opposite bank of the stream, it shook the water from its hair like a dog, and ran about fifteen feet on the bank, and laid directly on its back in a defensive posture; this it had scarcely done when the panther reached the water's edge, and then with a yell of vengeance, it made one bound, and sprang with outstretched claws and spitting like a cat,

immediately on the bear, which lay in terror on the ground, ready to receive its antagonist; but the contest was soon at an end. Not more easily does the eagle rend in sunder its terror stricken prey, than did the enraged panther tear in scattered fragments, the helpless bear; it appeared but the work of a moment, and that moment was one of unrelenting vengeance, for no sooner did the painter alight on its victim, than with the most ferocious yells, it planted its hinder claws deep in the entrails of the bear, and by a few rips, tore its antagonist in pieces. Although the bear was full grown it must have been young, and in want of energy, for it was so overcome with dread, as not to be able to make the least resistance.

Satisfied in glutting its vengeance, the panther turned from the bear, and came directly to the water's edge to drink, and allay the parching thirst created by so great excitement, after which it looked first down and then up the stream; as though it sought a place to re-cross, that it might avoid the water, and then, as if satiated with revenge, and enjoying its victory, stood twisting and curling its tail like a cat, and then commenced licking itself dry. The animal was now within thirty-five yards of me, and seeing no prospect of its re-crossing the stream, I took rest for my rifle on a projecting limb of the tree on which I still sat, and fired directly at the panther's heart. The moment I discharged my rifle, the monster made a spring about six feet perpendicularly, with a tremendous growl, which reverberated among the rocks, and fell in the same spot whence it sprang, with all its legs extended, and lay in this situation, half crouched, rocking from side to side, as if in the dizziness of approaching death. I saw plainly that my fire was fatal, but I had too much experience to approach this enemy, until I could no longer discover signs of life. I therefore reloaded my rifle, and with a second shot, I pierced immediately behind the ear; its head then dropped between its paws, and all was quiet.

[*Cabinet of Nat. His.*]

REMARKABLE OCCURRENCE.

MR. EDITOR:

Pineville, St. Steven's Parish, May, 1834.

As your publication is open to every thing interesting and curious, whether pertaining to "the race" or to "the hunt," I take the liberty of relating to you an occurrence which really astonished all who witnessed it. On the 26th of April, a party of us went out to hunt deer. As soon as we had taken our stands two fine bucks were roused and ran to Mr. P——, who fired both barrels seemingly without effect. The deer were in an enclosure: they ran about three hundred yards before they leaped out; here they separated, the lar-

ger one making for another fence some distance off, which he also cleared apparently uninjured, he then ran about one hundred paces and fell dead. There was a single shot in the side, and on examination after we returned home, we found it had passed directly *through the heart*; a circumstance which I've no doubt, Mr. Editor, many of your readers will deem incredible, but which nevertheless can be attested by as respectable gentlemen as any in the state. The distance he ran after receiving this mortal wound could not have been less than a quarter of a mile, perhaps one or two hundred yards over that distance, leaping in the meantime two very high fences. The heart being the seat of life, and any wound there so fatal, it is most remarkable that he did not expire instantaneously on the spot where he was shot.

DISSECTION OF THE OPOSSUM.

MR. EDITOR:

Near Pulaski, Tenn. May 10, 1834.

Going to see one of my neighbors on yesterday; as several of the dogs had followed and the weather fine, I concluded to cross the "Rocky Ridge," and know if reynard had walked the night before. I was the more tempted to this as I wished to test the nose of Blunder, (late from another county,) I had left the road but a short distance before I heard Trifle, (a young slut,) give tongue and appeared to bay something on the ground, in less than a minute I heard Blunder with her, I rode briskly toward them, and as I came in sight, Mary Madison and Jerry passed me, and the next moment they had an opossum. I rushed to his defence and rescue. I found he was a large old male with his bifurcated venereal organ exposed. The dogs dashed off, as I supposed on the *back track*; but in less than fifty yards began to bark again. I went to where they were and saw Cupe (the best fox dog of his weight and inches in this state) in a sink hole about to seize something, discovering it to be another opossum, I whipped the dogs off, mounted, and rode on. I had gone perhaps two hundred yards when it suddenly occurred to me, that the last must be a female, and they had been in *cætus*. I returned to the sink hole, and after some little trouble Cupe brought the opossum out. I was ready with my stick, and prevented the dogs from hurting it, to my joy it was a female. I *thought* I discovered evidences or signs of a late "*piercing*" as the law I believe has it.—However, I soon killed her (which I afterwards regretted) and returned home. I carefully examined the pouch but could find no "slimy glutinous substance." As a correspondent in the last No. of your Journal, received but two days before had doubted whether the opossum had any womb: I determined to have my doubts removed

by a careful dissection. I saw external organs of generation, and upon laying open the abdomen I readily discovered the womb and appendages. The vagina for about one inch from the vulva presented but one channel, then it bifurcated or divided, and each channel continued about another inch further when it ended in the womb, which is also double, and no communication with each other above the bifurcation, so far as I could discover. Upon laying open the vagina for the first inch from the vulva, there was a very disagreeable smell of the opossum odor. Here I found a quantity of glutinous substance of a yellowish color. It was not regularly and smoothly spread upon the inner coat of the vagina, but was here and there in lumps larger than pins' heads: it was to be seen also above the bifurcation of the vagina. At the bifurcation was the meatus urinarius with the bladder anterior, and in the centre of the womb. Each body of the womb was filled or nearly so, with a whitish transparent albuminous or gelatinous substance. Upon making an incision into the womb this substance was easily removed: so much so indeed that I at once came to the conclusion that it was no organised part of the womb; it had the same disagreeable smell of the opossum odor.—As before stated it was of whitish appearance, that in the vagina was more of a yellowish, but as the bladder was empty it might have been stained with its contents. The ovarium was very different from that of the hog, had more the appearance of the testes of the rabbit; but, softer and more glutinous. I examined closely for a direct medium of communication between the womb or appendages and the pouch, but could discover none. The vagina and womb were well developed and large, I thought for an animal of its size.

To conclude—the venereal organ of the male is bifurcated. So is the vagina of the female, and in this respect they are admirably adapted for each other. Taking all the circumstances together I am compelled to believe (contrary to my former opinion) that copulation takes place in the usual way, and not in the nose or pouch: but in what way the foetus gets into the pouch I know not. The animal certainly has great command of the muscles of the pouch, and might bring the marsupium in a convenient and safe position to receive the foetus at the moment of its emergency, or *the teats may be the seat of impregnation*, which theory I am disposed to advance and advocate, although copulation might be in the usual way. I do not believe it necessary that the semen virile should ever reach the seat of conception in any animal. The appearance of the ovarium of the opossum would support the theory, independent of other facts. Never having dissected an opossum before, it may be I have stated nothing new or worthy of notice.

Yours, &c.

G. A. G.

MAXIMS ON FISHING.

The following hints are really quaint and useful.

"Do not imagine that, because a fish does not instantly dart off on first seeing you, he is the less aware of your presence, he almost always on such occasion ceases to feed, and pays you the compliment of devoting his whole attention to you, whilst he is preparing for a start whenever the apprehended danger becomes sufficiently imminent.

"Remember that in whipping with the artificial fly, it must have time, when you have drawn it out of the water, to make the whole circuit, and to be at one time straight behind you, before it can be driven out straight before you. If you give it the forward impulse too soon, you will hear a crack: take this as a hint that your fly is gone to grass.

"It appears to me that, in whipping with an artificial fly, there are only two cases in which a fish taking the fly will infallibly hook himself without your assistance, viz: 1st, when your fly first touches the water at the end of a straight line. 2nd, when you are drawing out your fly for a new throw. In all other cases, it is necessary that, in order to hook him when he has taken the fly, you should do something with your wrist which is not easy to describe.

"If your line should fall loose and wavy into the water, it will either frighten away the fish, or he will take the fly into his mouth, without fastening himself; and when he finds that it does not answer his purpose, he will spit it out again before it has answered yours.

"Never mind what they of the old school say about 'playing him till he is tired.' Much valuable time and many a good fish, may be lost by this antiquated proceeding. Put him into your basket *as soon as you can*. Every thing depends on the manner in which you commence your acquaintance with him. If you can at first prevail upon him to walk a little way down the stream with you, you will have no difficulty afterwards in persuading him to let you have the pleasure of seeing him at dinner.

"Do not leave off fishing early in the evening, because your friends are tired. After a bright day, the largest fish are to be caught between sunset and dark. Even, however, in these precious moments, you will not have good sport, if you continue throwing after you have whipped your fly off. Pay attention to this; and, if you have any doubt after dusk, you may easily ascertain the point, by drawing the end of the line quickly through your hand, particularly if you do not wear gloves.

"When you have got hold of a good fish which is not very tractable, if you are married, gentle reader, think of your wife, who, like the fish, is united to you by very tender ties, which can only end with her death, or her going into weeds. If you are single, the loss of the fish, when you thought the prize your own, may remind you of some more serious disappointment."

[*Jesse's Gleanings in Natural History.*

[It is not by way of encouragement to the cruel sport of cock-fighting, that we publish a tract on the subject. We may be curious to know many things that we would not practice; as divines describe the haunts and the ways of the vicious, by way of instructive exhortation to the innocent who may never have dreamed of the vices they pourtray.]

THE GAME COCK;

With an Account of his Origin, the most improved method of Breeding, and of Training for Battle; also, the rules and regulations established by professed cockers, to be observed in all the regular cock-pits.

The English game cock is vulgarly imagined to be the offspring of the domesticated fowl and the pheasant. This idea is, however, not at all assented to by ornithologists, or the amateurs of the art of cocking. On more sure grounds its origin is referred to the wild cock of India,* where he is occasionally seen in his wild state in the woods, and at the Isles of St. Iago, Pulocondore, Timor, Phillippine and Molucca islands; Sumatra, Java, New Guinea, Tinian, and the isles of the South Seas. At Sumatra and Java they are noticed as being particularly large. Pliny tells us, that cock-fighting was annually practiced at Pergamus, a city in Asia. Mr. Pegge assures us, that the Athenians practiced it at an annual festival in the time of the great general Themistocles, who encouraged his soldiers to acts of bravery, by admonishing them to imitate the example of the cock. Chalcis and Eubœa were famous for their superior breed of cocks—they were large, and such as our sportsmen call shake-bags or turn-outs. At Alexandria in Egypt, they had a breed of hens called *Movotogoi*, which produced the best fighting cocks.

The Romans were better acquainted with quails as fighting birds than with cocks. It is considered, however, that they were the first to introduce the practice here; though the bird was here before Cæsar's arrival. Cocking was much encouraged by Henry VIII., who, it is supposed, founded the celebrated national cockpit at Westminster, afterwards renewed and encouraged by Charles II., who first introduced the breed of *pile* cocks, which for many years was held in such estimation, and by many much liked to this day. The institutors of this establishment enacted certain laws for the better regulation of these sports, which we shall briefly describe. There are three kinds of mains or matches at present in use among cockers; the *long main*, which generally continues for a week; the *short main* of a day or two, (both regulated by the same laws,) and the *Welch main*. In the *long main* the cocks are generally the property of a joint subscription or of only two individuals, and the cocks thus collected are chosen for the main according to the weights; those being preferred as a medium weight, from three pounds eight ounces, to four pounds

* His original color was nearly black, with some red feathers towards the head. I am the more inclined to believe this, as the dark reds are generally the hardiest when they come to a long battle.

ten ounces, giving or taking announce on either side, though they are generally matched to a drachm weight.

The cocks which form the *by* battles of the main become the objects of separate bettings, and are subject to the same regulations. Cocks which weigh above four pounds ten ounces are termed turn-outs, and are never matched by weight, as when they weigh above that they are reckoned fit to contend with any one.

The *short main* lasts only for a day or two, the cocks being fewer in number, or the numbers are doubled for each day.

The *Welch main*, is generally fought for a purse, a gold or silver cup, a fat hog, or some other prize: in this main all the fowls are restricted to a certain weight, viz: about four pounds four ounces; these are matched according as shall be agreed upon, the winners again taking the winners, till they are reduced to the last pair, when the winner of the last battle gains the prize. Besides this, there is to be noticed the battle royal, which consists of a number of fowls being put down together at the same time on the pit, and the last survivor gains the prize—a practice known no where but in England.

In fighting a regular main they always commence with the *lightest* cocks, as they can be first prepared, and the heaviest ones that have been most reduced by this means gain time to recover their strength, and be brought up again.

The following is the copy of the articles of a match bill.

Articles of agreement, made the day of , one thousand eight hundred and , between First, the said parties have agreed, that each of them shall produce, show, and weigh, at the on the day , beginning at the hour of in the afternoon cocks, not under 3lbs. 8 oz. nor above 4lbs. 10 oz. and as many of each party's cocks that come within one ounce of each other shall fight for a battle, that is, each cock, in as equal divisions as the battles can be divided into six pits, or days' play at the cock-pit before mentioned, and the party's cocks that win the greatest number of battles, matched out of the number before specified, shall be entitled to the sum of , odd battle money, and the sum to be staked in the hands of Mr. , before any cocks are pitted, by both parties: and we further agree to produce, show, and weigh on the said weighing days, cocks for by battles, subject to the same weight as the cocks in the main, and these to be added to the number of cocks unmatched; and as many of them as come within one ounce of each other shall fight for a battle; the number of cocks so matched to be equally divided as will permit of, and added to each day's play with the main cocks: and it is also agreed that the balance of the battle money shall be paid at the end of each day's play: it is also further agreed, that the cocks fight in silver spurs, and with fair hackles; and to be subject to all the usual rules of cock-fighting as practiced at the Cockpit Royal, Westminster; and the profits arising from the spectators, called door-money, to be equally divided between both parties, after all charges are paid that usually happen on those occasions. Witness our hands this day of 18

It is understood on all occasions, that when the cocks are once pitted, the setters too are not allowed to handle them, unless they get entangled in each other, or in the mat, or touching the side of the pit; and if they should be thrown on their back with their feet not touching the mat, it is fair to turn them on their feet again. On no pretence are feathers to be removed from the beak or eyes during the fight. If one of the cocks is hit down during the battle; and no longer able to fight, take the first opportunity (while the other is not fighting him) of telling the *short law*, which you do by counting distinctly and audibly, "twice twenty," when they may be handled, and set-to again. If the weakest then refuses, you begin to tell the *long law* of *one hundred*, by counting it by *tens*. At the end of each time you count *ten*, set them to, beak to beak, and if either cock refuse to fight ten times successively, he loses; but should he show fight, by pecking or fighting at the other, while you are counting the one hundred, you must begin with your *tens* again, and at the end of each ten you must say aloud, "once refused," "twice refused," &c. till he refuses ten times, when you may withdraw your cock, and claim the battle money. Should both be disabled, and refuse to fight, *before the long law* begins counting, it is a drawn battle, and neither wins; and should both refuse fighting, during telling of the *long law*, it is that cock's battle which fought last.

If any one wishes to stop this telling him out, he may "pound him," that is, he bets the cock will be beaten, ten pounds to five shillings. In this case he lays down his hat, or any thing else, on the pit, as a token of the challenge, when the *short law* is told by a person distinctly counting twice twenty, and afterwards repeating the words, "will any one take it?" three times: if no one accepts the challenge during this short law, the cock is beaten. It is necessary, when any one takes the poundage or bet, that he declares it, and also lays down something on the pit as surety. If so, the cock must fight till death, though sometimes he unexpectedly recovers and wins.

Having described the natural origin of this race of birds, the history of the sport, its laws and regulations, we now proceed to consider the general form and properties of the fighting-cock, when in his greatest perfection, according to the ideas we at present entertain. A good cock has eyes sparkling with fire, boldness in his demeanor, and freedom in his motions, and displays force in all his proportions. The general outline of the finest cock, taken as a whole, approaches that of a lengthened cone, excluding the legs and tail; the apex of the cone being the head, and the base the vent and belly: under such external form may exist the best properties of the cock. In describing the beauties of particular parts, the head should be small, the beak strong and pointed, the neck long and strong, the girth of the shoulders, chest, and body, broad, feeling broad to the grasp, and tapering again to the rump; the thighs and legs large and strong, and rather long than short: it is considered a good point if he brings them close up to his body when held in the hands, instead of letting them hang loosely down.

The feathers to amateurs, also afford a good criterion for judging of the soundness of the bird: where they lie close to the skin, and compacted to-

gether, feel short and stiff to the touch, and shining and glossy in their exterior, such is deemed a sound feathered bird. The colors most admired are the *reds* and the *duck-wings*. By the red, among cockers, is understood a cock with a hackle (that is, the feathers of the head and neck) red, with feathers of the rump or saddle to correspond. The red cock varies with a black breast and ginger wing, that is, of a gingerbread color, or with a black breast and dark wing: such are *dark reds*. The *light reds* are those whose breasts are wholly red, or red spotted with black, or black streaked with red, and these receive their names according to these circumstances; as ginger-breasted, spotted-breasted, streaky-breasted, &c. The duck-wing cock derives his name from a bar of steel blue across the greater coverts, like the fascia across the wild duck's wing. In this case it is observed that the secondaries are exteriorly white: the hackle and saddle are also nearly the same color, or pale yellow, or cream colored: their breasts may be black, streaked or spotted: the shoulder may be tawny, dark red, or birchen, or silver shouldered; from which colors they receive their distinctions.

The yellow cock is merely a variety of the duck-wing, from which it differs only in having the secondary feathers, or those next the flight, dark instead of white: the blue bar in these cocks sometimes varies to a light brown. The next color to be noticed is the dun. These cocks are in reality of a lead or slate color, and may be wholly so, or duck-wing, with the breast, flight, and tail dun, or a yellow dun; that is, a yellow cock with a dun breast, flight and tail. By flight feathers, are meant the strongest feathers of the wing farthest from the body of the cock when the wing is extended. The red duns are red cocks with dun breast, flight, and tail. White cocks are either wholly white, and are called smocks, or with red shoulders, and are called piles: when these are streaked with any other color in the hackle breast, rump or tail, they are termed streaky piles. If the pile cocks have a mixture or dun on the breast or shoulders, they are called dun piles. Another variety of this breed is the cuckoo, which is rare; he is white, with the feathers variegated promiscuously, or barred with black, yellow or red. The spangle is also rare; he is red, tipped with white spots, or white and black. Hen cocks have the natural propensities of the cock, but are so called from having the hackle, tail, and wing, more like the hen. When any colored fowl has the shoulder mixed with black, he is called *beezy* shoulders, probably from the French word *bis*, black or dusty. The color of the legs should also be noticed: these are either yellow, black, white, blue, olive, or dark green, willow or light green, or carp-legged, which is a mixture of black and yellow. The beaks in general correspond with the color of the legs. The color of the eyes is also noticed in the match-bill: the red or ferret eye (the iris being red) the pale yellow, or daw eye, the dark brown or sloe-eye. It is a great property in a cock to be what is termed corky, that is, a cock which for its size weighs light, having light flesh, and light in the bone, though strong: they have a great advantage over *lumpy* cocks, which are *heavy fleshed*. A sound cock will crow clear, have a clear shining feather, short, hard, and difficult to

pluck from his body; his face red; for if pale, he is unhealthy. A *good cock* should fight at any part of the body, and should carry a fatal spur, or in other words, hit well with his weapons. Their actions should be quick, without hurrying, and rapid, but cautious.

VILLAINOUS PRACTICES PURSUED BY "STILL HUNTERS."

Perry County, Penn. May 5, 1834.

Truly sorry am I to inform you, the old and young sluts of the dogs mentioned to you, are both missing—during my absence they went on a volunteer hunt by themselves, were seen in the chase with the deer, nearly run down, and have not been heard from since; whether *stolen* or *shot* we do not know—but fear the last, as we have what are called silent hunters amongst our hills, great enemies to *crying* dogs, and vengeance had been sworn against them—time will perhaps unfold the truth. If I do not find them living I cannot send you one until I get some from the original stock, having none but one son of the slut left—just like her, black with a white ring round the neck, and stripe on the forehead.

I extremely regret, both for you and myself.

Your friend, J. L.

VIRTUES OF GINSENG.

As a help to bear fatigue, I used to chew a root of ginseng as I walked along. This kept up my spirits, and made me trip away as nimbly in my half jack boots, as younger men could do in their shoes. This plant is in high esteem in China, where it sells for its weight in silver. Indeed it does not grow there, but in the mountains of Tartary, to which place the Emperor sends ten thousand men every year on purpose to gather it. But it grows so scatteringly there, that even so many hands can bring home no great quantity. Indeed it is a vegetable of so many virtues, that Providence has planted it very thin in every country that has the happiness to produce it. Nor, indeed, is mankind worthy of so great a blessing, since health and long life are commonly abused to ill purposes. This noble plant grows likewise at the Cape of Good Hope, where it is called *kanna*, and is in wonderful esteem among the Hottentots. It grows also on the northern continent of America, near the mountains, but as sparingly as truth and public spirit. It answers exactly both to the figure and virtues of that which grows in Tartary, so that there can be no doubt of its being the same.

Its virtues are, that it gives an uncommon warmth and vigor to the blood, and frisks the spirits beyond any other cordial. It cheers the heart even of a man that has a bad wife, and makes him look down with great composure on the crosses of the world. It promotes in-

sensible perspiration, dissolves all phlegmatic and vicious humors, that are apt to obstruct the narrow channels of the nerves. It helps the memory, and would quicken even Helvitian dulness. It is friendly to the lungs much more than scolding itself. It comforts the stomach, and strengthens the bowels, preventing all colics and fluxes. In one word, it will make a man live a great while, and live well while he does live. And what is more, it will make even old age amiable by rendering it lively, cheerful and good humored. However, it is of little use in the feats of love, as a great prince once found, who hearing of its invigorating quality, sent as far as China for some of it, though his ladies could not boast of any advantage thereby.

[*Brandon Manuscripts.*]

(*Scraps from late English papers.*)

PRESERVATION OF THE LIVES OF TWO CHILDREN BY A NEWFOUND- LAND DOG.

On Saturday afternoon week, between three and four o'clock, two little boys, one six years of age, and the other about nine, sons of Mr. Horncroft, of No. 6, Bridge-row, Pimlico, were playing on the banks of Grosvenor Canal, Pimlico, and climbing up one of the cranes used for unloading the barges, when the youngest accidentally fell off the crane into the water, a height of about ten feet. The eldest immediately jumped into the canal after him, when, after a short struggle, they both went down. At this moment, Mr. Peel, the printer, in the New-Cut, Lambeth, accompanied by Mr. Ryan, comedian, at Astley's, chanced to pass with his celebrated Newfoundland dog Nero, well known for his performances in various pieces at the different theatres. Mr. Peel, who saw the children sink, instantly threw a pebble to the spot, and Nero plunged in, dived at the place, and almost instantly brought up the eldest boy, but as he was swimming with him to the shore, the clothes tore that the dog had hold of, and the boy sank again, but was quickly recovered by the dog, and brought safe on shore. The youngest had appeared twice during the time, and no sooner had Nero placed the boy in safety, when he plunged in a second time, and after diving for a few seconds, he appeared with the youngest boy, and brought him on shore, in a state of complete exhaustion. By this time upwards of two hundred people had assembled, and the children were conveyed to the nearest public house where they soon recovered. Every person appeared anxious to see the dog that had saved the children's lives, and the caresses he received from the crowd were overwhelming. Mr. Horncroft, the father of the children, on being informed of the circumstance, expressed his acknowledgements to Mr. Ryan, and on Monday, gave a

dinner, at which Nero appeared as the principal guest, and evinced the greatest docility by harmlessly playing with the children that he had saved from a watery grave.

A SHEEPSTEALER'S DOG.—At the Surrey Sessions, Newington, last week, a man named John Miller, well known as the associate of a most desperate gang of sheepstealers in the county of Surrey, was found guilty of having several stolen sheep in his house, and sentenced to fourteen years transportation. His wife, on Wednesday, gave information which led to the apprehension of William Faulkner, the ringleader of the gang. He had a dog with him, the teeth of which had been filed flat, so that it could worry sheep without lacerating them, and thereby drive them into any corner of a field his master instructed him, where they generally slaughtered, and afterwards removed them; nor would anything make the dog bark, however provoked, when in Newington station-house, so well had he been trained.

SINGULAR CASE OF STARVATION IN A DOG.—Ten weeks back, an oilman, named Schofield, left a fine dog, which was usually employed in drawing a truck, locked up in an empty house, from which he had removed, in Ernest street, Regent's Park. The poor animal so annoyed the neighbors by his cries, that they at length sent to the station house, in Albany street, to request the interference of the police. A man was accordingly sent, but on his arrival, he found that a fireman had entered the house at the back, and was coming out with the animal in his arms, and however incredible it may seem, it was discovered that the poor creature had actually eaten one of his hind legs, bone and all, to the hock. The poor thing was reduced to a perfect skeleton, and is now in the station-house, in Albany street, where it has been carefully fed, affording a powerful proof of natural attachment of life, as well as of human cruelty, in exposing a poor dumb animal to such horrible suffering.

BLOOD HOUNDS.—On Monday se'nnight a strange chase took place between Cantley and Rossington bridge. The servants of G. B. Greaves, Esq. of Cantley, sent a laborer out half an hour before letting the couple of bloodhounds, belonging to the above named gentleman, slip in pursuit, for the purpose of exercising and training. After making every possible double, over stubbles, fallows, turnips, &c. he was joined for a short distance by two men amongst the winns or gorse, near Brockholes, when the men took a different route. Presently, the dogs were seen well on the scent, and on coming to where the men had separated they were for a moment at fault, but the leading hound immediately hit upon the original scent, and both resumed their chase—running their game into cover at Rossington bridge stables, where the poor fellow, being very much exhausted, had only just time to shut the gate, to prevent himself from being seized by the hounds.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE TURF.

The spring campaign in the Atlantic states, from the races in South Carolina in February, to those lately closed by the distinguished conflicts on Long Island, has been characterised by a greater number of competitors, closer competition and more instances of quick running, than on any former occasion. There has also been a fair division of "the spoils." Col. Johnson, however, has been eminently successful with Trifle—(that "is no trifle," but now decidedly the champion of the turf,) he has also won with Fanny Cline, Cadet, Jessup and Columbia Taylor; Mr. Garrison "removed the deposits" at Norfolk, and won other capital races, with Ohio and Sally Drake; Mr. Botts was unusually successful, with Tobacconist and Rosalie Somers; Capt. Stockton caused Alice Grey, Black Maria, and others, to strike their flags to Shark and Monmouth; Mr. Hare, almost rivalled Trifle, with Ironette, and also won with a Timoleon filly; Major Donelson, by a *coup de main*, overthrew Tyrant and others, with Busiris and Emily; Mr. Stark, with Tuberoze, Patrick Henry, and a Timoleon colt, made Belfield another Bennington. Mr. White and others have also been winners, in some instances more than once. About eighty horses were in training, at the Jockey Club meetings, around Richmond. At the Broad Rock races, on three consecutive days, four heats were run, one, two, and three mile heats—the first a "beautiful race, closely contested to the last—time never so good before, over the Tree Hill Course; when three or four heats were run;" the same might be said as to the two mile heats, the next day; and on the last day for the three mile heats—the third time in the week, the quickest time ever made over the Tree Hill Course; each heat in the race closely contested. Next week, a grey colt by Hotspur, won the sweepstakes, mile heats, in four heats, "neither won by more than half a length." Mr. Richardson has again been the Johnson of the more southern turf; he confuted the hitherto victorious Plato; taking the first heat, of four miles, at Charleston, in 7m. 55s. with the illustrious Bertrand, Jr. but, like his successful exemplar, he met his reverses; the renowned Little Venus, was beat by Rattlesnake, the three mile heats. First heat in 5m. 45s.; she, however, in the four mile heats had to strike to the youthful ardor of Argyle, that now divides the southern crown with Bertrand, and Julia was beaten by Herr Cline.

Trifle has won four Jockey Club purses, four mile heats, without effort; the two heats at Newmarket, in 7m. 59s. and at the Union, the first heat in 7m. 56s.; Ironette, at Fairfield, beat Ohio and others, in 7m. 55s. and 7m. 51s.—the best four mile heat on that course, and better than Henry's race at New Market, when he acquired his fame by beating Betsey Richards; Ohio won with ease the two last four mile heats at Timonium, in 8m. 6s. and 7m. 59s. the first won by Fanny Cline, closely contested by Tyrant, was in 7m. 48s.—only three seconds less than the three heats in the Eclipse and Henry match. Shark, similarly won the four mile heats at the Union; the first heat won by Charles Kemble, in 7m. 54s. the other two in 7m. 57s. and 8m. 3s. the three heats in 1s. more than Ohio's race; the latter also beat Ironette, at Norfolk, in three heats, winning the second in 7m. 56s. Busiris ran the first heat of three mile heats, at Washington, beating Tyrant cleverly, in 5m. 48s.—the best time on that course, except a race, run by Sir Hal,* beating Tuckahoe, in 1816—when the second heat was run in 5m. 43s. Tobacconist at Tree Hill, won a second heat of three miles in 5m. 51s. and at the Union and Central Course, the three mile heats in 5m. 56s.

* Some doubt about this.

Anvil at Timonium won the second and third heats of three miles in 5m. 52s. and 5m. 51s.—the first heat won by Hanslap in 5m. 52s. Eliza Drake at the Central, won the second heat of two miles, beating Jessup, second, in 3m. 48s. and at Norfolk, beating Robin Brown, second, in 3m. 49s. and also at Fairfield, won the two mile heats, beating Patrick Henry and five more, both heats in 3m. 50s.; at Tree Hill, Jessup beat Anvil and five more, the two mile heats in 3m. 50s. and 3m. 52s.—the best time over that course; Cadet, the preceding week won the two mile heats there, the third heat in 3m. 53s. Robin Hood, at the Union, won a match, a single mile in 1m. 47s.—same time as Arietta's, the best on that course; and the next day two mile heats, beating Monmouth and others, each heat in 3m. 49s.—a few days after Monmouth won a match, the two mile heats in 3m. 50s. Columbia Taylor, Rosalie Somers, and others, have run various sweepstakes in unusual time, for mile heats, (for three year olds,) from 1m. 51s. 1m. 52s., &c. to 1m. 55s. according to the respective courses.

If the English racehorses may have degenerated after Childers, whose exploits are now regarded as fabulous, or since Partner, Matchem, Herod, Eclipse and Highflyer; we have no cause for thinking our own are at all inferior to the best we have had. Belair, Grey Diomed, Virago, Leviathan, Black Maria, Gallatin, Florizel, Post Boy, Potomac, Maid of the Oaks, Hickory, Sir Solomon, Sir Archy, Duroc, Timoleon, Eclipse, Monsieur Tonson, and Andrew. Forgetful of Spectator and Brilliant's achievement, in their severe contest with Matchem, the great match race of Eclipse and Henry, has been often quoted as the "*ne plus ultra*" at their distance. During the present spring's campaign, about the aggregate of the three heats, in the great match, has been made twice—when it was evident much more might have been done. "*Cæteris paribus*," as much would have been accomplished, in our opinion, by Monsieur Tonson, Sally, Walker, Andrew, Mercury, Ariel, Polly Hopkins, the Bertrands, Trifle, Shark, Medoc, Anvil, Ohio or Ironette, and others—their successors in fame. For example, we have only to refer to their racing, their competitors, mode of running and other circumstances. Ironette, in 1823, at four years old, ran in Virginia, Maryland and New York, and won eight races, losing but once; when beaten in four heats and running to disadvantage, as the favorite; and this spring at Fairfield, she surpassed any performance of Henry, while in Virginia. In his match with Eclipse, there is scarce a question, their utmost powers were exerted to run each heat in their greatest speed, as if against time; and we subscribe to the opinion, he would then have been victorious, had he been run differently. The following examples shew the best three heats of four miles, that occur to us.

In England.

1st heat, 7m. 52s.	} won by Brilliant, son of Crab.
2nd " 7m. 40s.	
3d " 8m. 5s.	} won by Specta- tor, by Crab.
————	
12 m. in 23m. 37s.	Matchem 3d.

Timonium, 1834.

1st heat, 7m. 48s.	} won by Fanny Cline.
2nd " 8m. 6s.	
3d " 7m. 59s.	} by Ohio.
————	
12 m. in 23m. 53s.	

Union Course, L. I. 1823.

7m. 37s.	won by Henry.
7m. 49s.	} won by Eclipse.
8m. 24s.	
————	
23m. 50s.	

On the Union Course, 1834.

7m. 54s.	} won by Charles Kem- ble.
7m. 57s.	
8m. 3s.	} won by Shark.
————	
23m. 54s.	

Also the two best heats of four miles, on the old Virginia courses.

1834, at *Fairfield*.

1st heat, 7m. 55s. } won by Ironette,
2nd " 7m. 51s. } beating Ohio.

1823, at *New Market*.

7m. 54s. } won by Henry, beating
7m. 53s. } Betsey Richards.

8 m. in 15m. 46s.

15m. 52s.

Andrew and Betsey Ransom have performed better as regards time, at Norfolk, but that we think ascribable to the course, that may not have been a full mile.* Andrew in 7m. 45s. and 7m. 40s. Betsey Ransom, in 7m. 51s., 7m. 45s. and 7m. 52s.

That the time the present spring has so much surpassed that of many preceding years, we think ascribable to the number of competitors, making competition closer; to the unusual cool spring; to the shortened distances, which will allow no lagging behind; but above all to the more general pervading spirit of improvement, whereby the horses have come to the post in better condition generally, and the courses also have been in better order.

With this spirit of emulation, which augurs well for the turf, we shall look for further improvement, when the colts of the many fine stallions, now in the country, native and imported, shall have been fairly tried. Encouragement is now given to the tyro to persevere, and to the veteran to endeavor to "hold his own."

COL. JOHNSON'S LATE VICTORY—TRIFLE—SIR CHARLES AND ECLIPSE BLOOD—TASKER STAKES, &c.—The "fortune of war" has again given to Col. Johnson the great day at New York. He is surely "the magician" with horse flesh. His "management" we can no longer doubt would have won for Henry, eleven years ago, "the great match," notwithstanding the skill of Purdy and the powers of Eclipse. In Mr. Randolph's words, "the lobsters† beat Henry." That day has been now reversed, victory, though again with the elder competitor against a four year old, at relative weights, was this time on the side of the south. The victorious little nag Trifle, "under fifteen hands high," in her two last campaigns, seems invincible; her combined beauty, speed, bottom, durability and strength, for one so small, has scarce been equalled since the day of "the great little Gimcrack;" she is truly "a prodigy." In the last autumn and spring she has won as many races as the famed American Eclipse, in his long career. Having encountered few but second rate horses, or those worn out with age and service, his character would have been undervalued but for his last extraordinary achievement; Trifle has been a wonder from the start. We will not now give her memoir—there may be a score of victories yet in reserve for her. We recollect to have seen the first race she ran on the Central Course, when at three years old, in capital style and time, she beat the fleet Screamer, (out of Lady Lightfoot, whose progeny seems fated to meet defeat from Trifle,) a match two mile heats, for \$1000, a side; and three days thereafter won the Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, beating Black Maria, Collier and May Day; her second heat was run in 7m. 55s. the eighth mile under 1m. 50s. The ensuing winter she performed greatly in South Carolina, and in the succeeding autumn she ran the famed twenty mile race, on Long Island, with Black Maria and Lady Relief, and was beat by both; when, if directed by the Colonel, she might perhaps have beaten them, in not more than three, if not in two heats. Trifle has won all her last eight races, seven of them four

* Quere, is the course at Timonium a full measured mile?

† Col. Johnson was not at the race; he had been dangerously ill for several days from a repast on lobsters.

mile heats; beating in every race first rate horses: *e. g.* 1833, at Broad Rock, near Richmond, Va. in Oct. she won the Jockey Club purse, \$500, three mile heats, beating in capital time, Mary Randolph and Mohawk; next week, at the Central Course, near Baltimore, Maryland, she won the Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, beating Zinganee, (broke down,) Florida and Tyrant, the winner the preceding week of the four mile heats at Washington. Her first heat was won with ease in 7m. 54s. and the third in 8m. 2s. giving the second heat to Florida, won in 7m. 57s. the twelve miles being run at her ease, in 23m. 54s. only four seconds more than the three heats of Eclipse's great match. The next fortnight, at the Union Course, Long Island, near New York city, she won the Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats; beating with ease Alice Gray and Black Maria, that had gained imperishable laurels on the same course, a few weeks before; first heat run in 7m. 49s. (the two last miles in 3m. 43s. the best time we have had at that distance,) and second heat in 7m. 53s. eight days thereafter, at Tree Hill, (near Richmond, Va., about three hundred and fifty miles from New York,) she won the Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, beating Anvil, recent winner of the four mile heats at Norfolk; Tychicus, recent winner of the four mile heats at Fairfield and Tuberoze, about the same time winner of the four mile heats at Timonium; and several more, throwing away the first heat, she won the others with ease, the third in 3m. 3s. for a third heat without parallel at Tree Hill.—This spring she begun her career, by beating a capital field with ease, the four mile heats, for the Jockey Club purse, \$1000, at Tree Hill; a fortnight after at New Market, "without contest," she won the Jockey Club purse, \$800, four mile heats, beating Anvil, Dolly Dixon and others; both heats run in 7m. 59s.; next fortnight, at the Central Course, she won the Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, beating Anvil, that had won with eclat the three mile heats the preceding week at Timonium; and one fortnight thereafter, we believe, in her nineteenth or twentieth race, she filled the measure of her glory, by winning at the Union Course the Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, beating with ease Shark and Alice Gray, with their laurels yet verdant from the first meeting at the Union and at Poughkeepsie. Shark had been winner of the four mile heats, on the Union Course, seemingly without effort, that were run in 7m. 54s. 7m. 57s. and 8m. 4s.—twelve miles in 23m. 55s.

Trifle, we think, may now divide the claim, as the best of the get of Sir Charles, with Andrew,—notwithstanding he has won a second four mile heat, at Norfolk, in 7m. 40s. Trifle is indeed worthy of her illustrious lineage, embracing "all four" of our best stock horses, *imp.* Diomed, *imp.* Bedford, *imp.* Shark and *imp.* Medley; having transmitted to her also, by her sire, Sir Charles, the excellent blood of *imp.* Citizen, and by her grand-sire, Sir Archy, that of Rockingham, while on the turf, the best son of Highflyer. It is, we believe, conceded, that their sire Sir Charles, has been our best stallion of modern times, his sire the matchless Sir Archy, only excepted. He has been nobly avenged by the contests of his get with that of Eclipse. Black Maria, has sustained defeat from Slender, Bonnets O'Blue, Trifle, (recently victor also over her own brother Shark,) James Cropper and Andrew, (also from Flying Dutchman, by John Richards and Alice Gray, by Henry,) O'Kelly from Slender, and Annette, twice; Goliah from Bonnets O'Blue, Malcolm, Collier and Sydney; his own sister and another Eclipse colt from Rosalie Somers; Massaniello from Ripley; &c., &c. However, by the fame of their get, Eclipse, at this time, divides with Monsieur Tonson and Bertrand, the reputation as our three best native stallions. The union of the Eclipse blood, with that of Sir Archy, Monsieur Tonson and the best importations, we think must perpetuate his fame.

At the last meeting on the Union Course, the Sir Archy blood has been invariably successful. His grand daughters Trifle, by Sir Charles and

Black Maria, by Eclipse, won the four and three mile heats; his only son in the sweepstakes won it, and his grandsons Robin Hood by Henry, won a match and the two mile heats, and Monmouth, by John Richards the other match.

We ask our brother of the "New Sporting" (England) if Trifle's achievements at five and six years old, at 109 and 115lbs. would lose in comparison, with the best platers now in England? We ask if any horse in England, during the present century, has run four miles in 7m. 37s. the time of Henry, the spring he was four years old? We ask not in the vain glorious expectation of a negative or evasive answer, but for the sake of light, willing to do justice to the "high born cattle" on both sides of the Atlantic. Ironette may be regarded her rival in fame here; she won eight races in 1833, in Virginia and Maryland, and lost one, severely contested in New York, losing a third heat, but a little, won by Medoc, in 5m. 47s. this spring she has won three races, two of them four mile heats, one three mile heats, at four heats and has lost one, won by Ohio; him she had previously beaten, running the second four mile heat, in 7m. 51s. At the Central Course, she won last autumn a second two mile heat, in 3m. 49s.

We are happy to assure our transatlantic brethren that we hereafter expect to have our Tasker Stakes, at the precise weights and distances of the great St. Leger. Then we may compare English and American time, and arrive at something like a correct estimate of the relative powers of the horses of the two countries.

TROTTING EXTRAORDINARY.

I send you the account of a trotting match, which took place over the Centreville course, Long Island; and which I call "*trotting extraordinary*." A match came off on Friday 9th May, for \$1000, h. f. mile heats, between Sally Miller of celebrated memory, and Edwin Forrest, who, as yet had his laurels to win. They got off well together, and kept head and head for about two-thirds of the mile, when Sally Miller broke, and was left by her antagonist some distance in the rear—Edwin Forrest trotting his mile in the unprecedented time of 2m. 31½s.

On the second heat the start was again good, although the judge did not tap the drum, until both the horses had got past the starting post,—again they kept together for some distance around, when the horse without the least show of gallantry on his part, very unceremoniously left the lady in the lurch, and came in under a hard pull, beating the mare very easily—Time 2m. 33s. This I consider the greatest trot on record, particularly when the length of the course is taken into consideration, which is by a surveyor's certificate, one mile and ten yards. The owners of the horse directly after the match, offered to stake \$1000 a 500 dollars, that the horse could trot around that course the same afternoon, in 2m. 30s.

Yours truly, A. M. G. B.

TROTTING COURSE.—The second day's sport came off too late on Friday afternoon last, to have its result in our last week's paper, we therefore add it now.

Friday, 6th May. Harness purse, \$200, three mile heats. Three horses were entered, Edwin Forrest, Confidence and Rolla, and the first heat was closely and well contested between the first two, Edwin Forrest winning only by about a length. Rolla distanced. Time, 8m. 24s.

In the second heat, Forrest took the lead, but at the end of the first quarter, Confidence came up, lapped and passed him, keeping the lead for three quarters of a mile.

It was, however, evident that Forrest could pass when he pleased, and he accordingly resumed the lead and kept it to the end, coming out about half a length ahead. Time, 8m. 31s.

There was a most numerous attendance on the course, and the trot afforded much amusement.—*N. Y. Traveller.*

MATCH RACES TO BE RUN ON THE CENTRAL COURSE.

(*Literal Copy.*)

Central Course, 20th May, 1834. Match \$1000 a side.

Wm. Coleman names a colt out of a mare by Sir Charles—name Carroll. Major M'Carty names a filly by Sussex, out of a Hornet mare, chestnut color, owned by Selden, name Gulnare—one half being \$500 forfeit; the match to come off on the first day of the spring meeting of 1836.

Witness,

B. TEVIS,

JOHN M'CARTY.

C. S. W. Dorsey and W. Coleman, agree to run a match race first day of spring meeting 1836, mile heats, \$1000 a side, h. f. Mr. Dorsey names a bay filly by Sussex, out of Batchelor's dam. Mr. Wm. Coleman proposes in this match, a colt or filly, out of Mr. Jacobs' mare Sally Smith, by Medley, now one year old. (Signed,)

C. S. W. DORSEY,

WM. COLEMAN.

[The originals of the above deposited with Mr. G. F. Miller, on the 10th June, 1834, to be preserved with the archives of the Maryland Jockey Club.]

RACES IN PARIS.—Racing is somewhat of a novelty in France and therefore very fashionable, for the present. The spring races in Paris commenced on Sunday, May 4th, and were continued two days more,—namely Thursday the 8th and Sunday the 11th May. On the first day there were two races, the prizes for which amounted to 4700 f. besides the entrances of 200 f. each. On the second day there were three races; the sums run for being 9,200 f. besides the entrances in each, which were 200 f. 300 and 500 f. And on the third day were two private races for silver vases and specie, amounting to about 2500 f. each race.

These races took place on the Champ-de-Mars, under the direction of the French Jockey Club, who have adopted a scale of weights something between the English and American; their three year olds carrying 104lbs. four year olds 113lbs. five year olds 117lbs. and six and aged 121lbs.

MR. EDITOR:

Of all the horses distinguished as breeders throughout the north, south and west, I believe, we have now in the Register something that purports to be a memoir, except of *Stockholder*, by Archy, dam by imported Citizen, "*deservedly* one of the most popular stallions in the west."*

I observe that the stock of this horse, besides being every where disseminated in the west, have found their way to North Carolina, South Carolina and Pennsylvania. Their owners, as well as your readers generally, are assuredly under great obligations to your intelligent and very obliging correspondent, "Crofts," for furnishing his pedigree. He is now in the neighborhood of this impartial writer. Will "Crofts" permit the request that the readers of the Register, through him may be favored, at least, with the substance of his handbills, if inconvenient to give more.

Apropos. Was not "*Rarity*" run by Gen. Wynne at Warrenton in 1819, (See A. T. R. vol. 2. p. 95,) full sister to *Stockholder*? Z.

* We much regret the want of a memoir of Bertrand.

AGE OF PIZARRO.

At a meeting of the Fairfield Jockey Club, held on the 30th April, 1834, David H. Branch was called to the chair, and William Williamson appointed secretary.

On motion, the following certificate was read and unanimously adopted:

"I was called on sometime last fall, by Mr. George B. Poindexter, to give him the age of a horse he obtained from me in 1830, since called Pizarro, and got by Sir Alfred, out of my old mare Minerva. Having made no register of the age of my colts, and not recollecting any circumstance by which I could satisfy myself of the year he was foaled, I declined giving such certificate; but on its being suggested that the account rendered by the representative of H. B. Christian of Charles city county, (who let to mares his sire, Sir Alfred,) would shew his age, I examined that account and hereby certify, I was charged in it, with the season of my mare Minerva, to Sir Alfred, under date 1826, and the said horse Pizarro, was the produce of the last season I put the said mare to Sir Alfred, and I parted with the said mare Minerva, shortly after the said colt Pizarro was weaned, which will make him seven years old this spring. Given under my hand this 24th day of April, 1834.

"Signed, JOHN F. CHRISTIAN.

"Test, JAMES D. HALLYBURTON."

On motion of H. Davis, the following preamble and resolution was unanimously adopted:

Whereas a rumor has been widely circulated, the bay gelding called Pizarro, the property of George B. Poindexter and Thomas Doswell, was run at this and other places, as of an age younger than he really was: and whereas this meeting has received the most satisfactory proof, that the rumor was without foundation in fact, and that the said gelding Pizarro, was no older than he had been run for,

Be it therefore, Resolved, That this Club entertain for those gentlemen, undiminished confidence and respect.

On motion of H. A. Tayloe, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the Secretary of this Club, be requested to forward a copy of the certificate of John F. Christian, and the proceedings of this meeting, to the Secretary of every Jockey Club where the horse Pizarro, has been known to run.

On motion, Resolved, That the above proceedings be published in the American Turf Register, the Richmond Whig and Richmond Enquirer.

Signed, DAVID H. BRANCH, *Pres't pro. tem.*

WM. WILLIAMSON, *Sec. pro. tem.*

MR. EDITOR:

Charleston, S. C. June 11, 1834.

I take pleasure in forwarding to you the result of a meeting of the South Carolina Jockey Club, held here yesterday; called to take into consideration the propriety of nominating delegates to the convention, recommended in your Magazine.

Truly, yours,

JOHN B. IRVING.

"Extract from the minutes of the South Carolina Jockey Club, at a meeting held in the City of Charleston. S. C. June 10, 1834.

"Whereas a suggestion having appeared in the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, that a convention of all the Jockey Clubs now organised in the United States, should be holden in Baltimore, at the next fall meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club, to enact rules, &c., for the better regulation hereafter, of the sports of the turf, *be it Resolved,*

"That the South Carolina Jockey Club, highly approve the measure, and hereby appoint Thomas Pinckney, Jas. Rose, Richard Singleton, John L. Wilson, John B. Irving, Henry Gourdin, Robert Berney, delegates to the said convention.
JOHN B. IRVING, *Secretary.*"

I must explain that the Club has thought proper to nominate *seven* delegates, in order to secure if possible, the attendance of three or more of its members.

[We earnestly request that all the Clubs in the Union, may follow the example of that of S. Carolina. It is very easy to call together as many as are necessary to the appointment of delegates; but we are so apt to *procrastinate* and to act on the old saw, that "what's every body's business is nobody's business!"

The above is the first action under the proposal for a convention.]

We are unwilling to do injustice to any one, however prompt we may be in exposing what we conceive to be error, misrepresentation or imposture. Though Dr. Reeder of Charles county, may have mistaken the age of his mare Virginia, (see April number,) we can no longer doubt she was gotten by imp. Chance. She was sent to him by her owner, Maj. Alex. Greer, to Belair, and afterwards to Col. Tayloe's plantation in Nanjemoy. From Maj. Greer's stud book, it appears she was foaled the 30th of April, 1820, and that her dam was by imp. Spread Eagle.

Chance may have returned to Nanjemoy, in Maryland, after standing in North Carolina. Can any one furnish the facts, or the age of his son, Clay's famous Coutre Snapper, bred by Gov. Burton, gotten and foaled in N. Carolina? In 1822-3, he was at the head of the turf in the Carolinas and Georgia. In the autumn of 1833, shortly after the Eclipse match, he beat John Richards, who had acquired renown that season, especially by beating Betsey Richards, the four mile heats at Newmarket, running the two last miles of the first heat in 3m. 48s. second heat, run in 7m. 58s. Sir William in the stable with Coutre Snapper, was inferior to him at any distance; yet he beat the famous Henry the same autumn, in two mile heats. The fame of Coutre Snapper, we think should have left a record of his age, from which may be deduced the year that Chance covered in N. Carolina.

A GENTLEMANLY MATCH.—A wager of 50*l.* has been made by a gentleman that he will find a man that will *worry* twenty rats with his teeth, his hands tied behind him, in ten minutes. The wager is to be decided on Shrove Tuesday, at the Hyde Park Cricket Ground, Sheffield, on a stage one yard from the ground; betting six to four on the rats. All the rats are to be on the stage at once, with half a yard of twine or string tied to one leg, ten down one side of the platform and ten down the other.

[*English paper.*]

JUMPING CHALLENGE TO ALL ENGLAND.—A gentleman amateur will jump any number of standing jumps, from ten to twenty, with any man that can be produced, giving two months to find him in, for any sum from 10*l.* up to 50*l.* The above party may be met with at Tom Gaynor's next Wednesday, between the hours of eight and ten o'clock in the evening, prepared to make a deposit if required.—*Id.*



RACING CALENDAR.

HOPKINSVILLE (*Ken.*) RACES.

Fall meeting, 1833, commenced Oct. 31.

First day, two mile heats, for four year olds.

L. L. Leavell's gr. f. Atalanta, by Stockholder, dam by Arab, 1 1

A. P. Youree's b. c. Hotspur, by Stockholder, dam Jib, 2 2

Time, 4m. 4s.—4m. 6s.

Second day, mile heats.

A. P. Youree's ch. f. Mary Farmer, four years' old, by Conquer-
or, dam by Sunbeam, - - - - - 1 1

L. L. Leavell's ch. f. Lady Whitefoot, four years old, by Sum-
ter, dam by McShane, - - - - - 2 2

W. C. Gray's g. Selim, five years old, by Republican, dam by
Sir Archy, - - - - - 3 dis.

Time, 1m. 55s.—1m. 53s.

Third day, for three year old colts, mile heats.

L. L. Leavell's ch. f. Volant, by Almanzor, dam by Tiger, 1 1

John Cooper's gr. c. Lem Gustin, by Mercury, dam by Oscar, 2 2

Time, 1m. 52.—1m. 52s.

W. R. B. WILL, *Sec. H. J. C.*

I send you an account of our races last fall, which you will be kind enough to publish; I should have sent them before, but I supposed the secretary would have done it.

G. L. POINDEXTER.

WOODVILLE (*Miss.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

Fall meeting, 1833.

First day, three mile heats, purse \$480.

Morris Boyle's ch. f. Jenny Devers, four years old, by Stock-
holder, out of full sister to Oscar, - - - - - 1 2 1

Benjamin H. Lewis' ch. g. Tom, aged, by Sir Archy, dam
by Rockingham, - - - - - 2 1 2

Second day, two mile heats, purse \$260.

James Burrough's b. h. Little Jack, by Mercury, - 3 1 1

Mr. Cheatham's b. h. John Miller, six years old, by Stockhol-
der, dam by Whip, - - - - - 1 3 2

Mr. F. Degraffenreid's ch. g. Montezuma, six years old, by
Partnership, dam unknown, - - - - - 2 2 3

Third day, mile heats, for Creoles, purse \$420.

Bennet Barrows' ch. c. four years old, by Rifleman, dam a Flori- zel mare,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Francis Gildarts' br. c. Pioneer, two years old, by Rifleman, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	3	2
W. Burton's b. c. four years old, by John Miller,	-	-	-	-	2	dis.
J. G. Poindexter's ch. f. three years old, by Mercury,	-	-	-	-	4	dis.

[All who communicate accounts of races, will please state the *weight* carried, and whether the track be a *full mile*: also color, sex, age and name of sire and dam of each horse.]

NEW IBERIA (Lou.) RACES.

Commenced April 16, 1834.

First day, purse \$300, three mile heats.

Mr. Duplantier's br. c. John Beasley, by Mercury, three years old,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Miller's b. g. Scotland, by Bertrand, four years old,	-	-	-	-	2	dis.
Mr. Week's ch. f. Iberia, by Stockholder, three years old,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
Time, 5m. 54s.—6m. 4s.	-	-	-	-	-	-

Second day, purse \$200, two mile heats.

Mr. Well's gr. g. Rattlecash, six years old, by Stockholder,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Miller's ch. f. Belle Tracy, four years old, by Stockholder,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 4m. 2s.—4m. 10s.	-	-	-	-	-	-

Third day, purse \$150, best three in five.

Mr. Miller's b. g. Scotland, by Bertrand,	-	5	5	1	1	1
Mr. Week's ch. f. Iberia,	-	4	2	3	2	r. o.
Mr. Duplantier's ch. h. Jerome, by Jerome,	-	0	3	2	3	r. o.
H. McClelland's ch. g. Lucky Sorrel,	-	1	1	-	-	dis.
W. S. Harding's ch. h. Fergus, by Jerome,	-	0	4	-	-	dis.
Time, 1m. 57s.—1m. 56s.—1m. 54s.—1m. 59s.	-	-	-	-	-	-

After the main race, there was a match for \$100, between Mr. Miller's b. f. May Dacre and Mr. Week's ch. c. — two years old, by Richard, mile heats; but the horse flying the track, the purse was adjudged to the filly.

Same day, a sweepstakes for a gun, valued at \$100, and won by W. S. Harding's b. g. Snapping Turtle, seven years old, one mile out, in 1m. 54s. Three horses entered.

NEWPORT (Ky.) RACES.

MR. EDITOR:

April 22d, 1834.

There has been recently established in the vicinity of this place, opposite the city of Cincinnati, one of the most beautiful race courses in the United States. Some twenty or thirty gentlemen, have associated themselves, who are styled the "Newport Association," for the purpose of drafting rules and regulations for the future government of the course. Our spring races commenced on the 16th inst. and continued four days, upon which occasion, considering the age of the horses, and the fact of the track being but a few days previously, deeply turned up and consequently very heavy, we had not only warmly contested races, but in excellent time. We have thought proper to send you an account of the races, with a request you will give it a place in your invaluable Turf Register, and also to forward the Register to the Secretary of the Association.

By order of the Association.

ANONYMOUS.

[We publish the above because it will serve as the history of the origin of the "Newport Association"—why not Jockey Club? It would have been well to have given the names of the officers—and also the weights in each case. Query, is the course an exact "honest mile?" Let us once more intimate to all secretaries that in reporting, they should always arrange the horses in the order *in which they come in the last heat*. It saves the trouble to the printer of re-arranging them. The Fairfield races are more *promptly* and neatly reported—more shipshape than almost any others.]

Spring meeting, 1834, commenced on the 16th of April.

First day, mile heats, best three in five, purse \$100.

Mr. Sinclair's b. c. William Jr. four years old, by Sir William, dam by Whip,	-	-	-	-	1	1	1
Mr. Scrugg's b. c. Osera, three years old, by Ratler, dam Desdemona,	-	-	-	-	2	2	2
Mr. Fisher's b. c. Rat, four years old, by Bertrand, dam unknown,	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.

Time, 2m. 3s.—2m. 6s.—2m. 11s.

Second day, a sweepstake, two entries, and in consequence of one being ruled off, on account of age; no race.

Third day, three mile heats, purse \$250.

Mr. Scrugg's b. c. Orphan Boy, three years old, by Bertrand, dam by Whip,	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Mr. Badger's b. c. Clifney, four years old, by John Richards, dam by Defiance,	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
Mr. Sinclair's b. f. Old Maid, four years old, by Cherokee, dam by Potomac,	-	-	-	-	3	dr.	

Time, 6m. 21s.—6m. 20s.—6m. 25s.

Fourth day, two mile heats, purse \$200.

Mr. Willson's ch. f. Creditor, (formerly Isora,) four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Bonaventi,	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Mr. Scrugg's ch. c. March, three years old, by Sumpter, dam by Potomac,	-	-	-	-	2	2	
Mr. Badger's b. h. Priam, four years old, by John Richards, dam by Hickory,	-	-	-	-	3	3	

Time, 4m. 6s.—4m. 7s.

MR. EDITOR:

Christiansville, May 3, 1834.

I herewith send you the result of a sweepstake race run over this course on Thursday, the 1st inst. (mile heats, one hundred dollars entrance; three entries,) which you will please publish in your Register.

Richard C. Puryear's bay colt Tuskenar, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Creeping Kate, four years old.

Edward Neal's black colt Black Medley, by Medley, dam by Oscar, four years old.

Benjamin W. Coleman's c. colt Xanthippus, by Arab, dam by old Diomed, four years old.

The race was won by Tuskenar at two heats, beating Black Medley and Xanthippus the first heat, they making it a dead heat, after which, Black Medley was drawn.

Xanthippus contended for the second heat, but was distanced by Tuskenar with ease. This race was run in better time than any that has ever been run over this course. Time of the first heat, 1m. 51s.; second heat, 1m. 53s. By publishing the above race, you will oblige your friend and servant,

RICHARD C. PURYEAR, Proprietor.

LEXINGTON (*Ken.*) RACES.

Spring meeting, 1834, commenced Wednesday, May, 14.

First day, a produce sweepstake, \$100, each, two mile heats.

Miles W. Dickey's b. c. three years old, by Sir Archy Montorio, dam by Moses, 80lbs.	-	-	-	2	1	1
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S. Davenport's ch. c. three years old, by Sumter, dam by Hamiltonian, 80lbs.	-	-	-	1	2	2
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Mr. Hutchcraft's b. c. three years old, by Bertrand, dam by Sir Archy, 80lbs.	-	-	-	3	dr.	
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Time, 3m. 58s.—4m. 11s.—4m. 6s.

Second day, a post sweepstake, \$75 entrance; p. p. mile heats.

Col. Wm. Buford's ch. c. Adam, three years old, by Brunswick, (son of Sumter,) dam by Prince Richard, 80lbs.	-	-	-	1	1	
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S. Burbridge's b. c. three years old, by Bertrand, dam by Gopher, 80lbs.	-	-	-	2	2	
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John R. Shaw's ch. f. Atalanta, three years old, by Sumter, dam by Hamiltonian, 77lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
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Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 54s.

Third day, a post sweepstake, \$100 entrance; two mile heats, free for all ages.

Col. Wm. Buford's br. m. Elborak, five years old, by Sumter, dam old Mary Bedford, 103lbs.	-	-	-	1	1	
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Dr. Warfield's ch. c. Medallion, four years old, by Bertrand, dam Sophy Winn, by Cook's Whip, 94lbs.	-	-	-	3	2	
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M. W. Dickey's b. f. Little Wicked, three years old, by Sir Archy Montorio, dam Lady Robin, by Robin Gray, 77lbs.	-	-	-	2	3	
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R. Curl's b. c. three years old, by Sir Archy Montorio, dam by Gallatin, 80lbs.	-	-	-	4	dis.	
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Time, 3m. 54s.—3m. 53s.

Fourth day, a city purse of \$200, free for all ages, and \$25 entrance, to be added to the purse.

Dr. E. Warfield's b. h. Allworthy, five years old, by Aratus, dam by imp. Buzzard, 106lbs.	-	-	-	3	1	1
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Col. Wm. Buford's ch. f. Anne Monroe, four years old, by Kosciusko, dam old Sophy, by Blackburn's Buzzard, 91lbs	-	-	-	1	3	2
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Mr. Abner Cunningham's b. c. Director, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Director,	-	-	-	2	2	dr.
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Mr. S. Burbridge's gr. f. Sarah Miller, three years old, by Cherokee, dam by Whipster, 77lbs.	-	-	-	4	dr.	
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JOHN WIRT, *Secretary.*

MR. EDITOR:

Sir, I last year sent you an account of the spring races at this place, which by some means has miscarried, some of the stock raisers are anxious it should appear in your Turf Register, I therefore send you another copy.

Spring meeting, May 16, 1833.

First day, a purse of \$200, given by the Association, with the entrance money of the day, three mile heats, free for all ages.

W. Viley's b. h. Singleton, five years old, by Bertrand, dam Black Eyed Susan, by Tiger, 106lbs.	-	-	-	1	2	1
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Dr. E. Warfield's b. h. Sir Leslie, five years old, by Sir William, dam by imp. Buzzard, 106lbs.	-	-	-	4	1	2
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Col. Wm. Buford's br. f. Molly Long, four years old, by Sumter, dam Sophy, by Blackburn's Buzzard, 91lbs.	-	-	-	2	dr.	
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Mr. A. Cunningham's b. c. Nonsuch, three years old, by Bertrand, dam by Cook's Whip, 77lbs.	-	-	-	3	dis.	
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Time, 6m. 12s.—6m. 3½s.—6m. 18s.

Second day, a post sweepstake, \$50, each, two mile heats.

R. B. Tarleton's ch. f. Oracle, three years old, by Sir William, dam Devil, by West's Paragon, full sister to old Count, 77lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	1	1
Mr. Stapp's b. h. five years old, by Sir William, dam by Cedar, 106lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	4	2
Col. Wm. Buford's br. f. Molly Long, four years old, by Sumter, dam Sophy, by Blackburn's Buzzard,	-	-	-	-	2	2	dr.
Dr. E. Warfield's ch. c. Acteon, four years old, by Kosciusko, dam Fairfield, 94lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	3	dr.

Time, 3m. 58½s.—3m. 57½s.—4m. 5s.

Third day, a post sweepstake of \$25 each, and a silver cup of \$100 value, given by the Association, mile heats.

Samuel Davenport's b. f. Annette, three years old, by Snow Storm, dam by imp. Buzzard, 77lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Geo. Gillespie's ch. h. Steam Car, — years old, by Sumter, dam by Moses,	-	-	-	-	2	2	
Charles Buford's b. c. — years old, by Saxe Weimar, dam by Whip,	-	-	-	-	3	3	

Time, 2m.—1m. 57s.

JOHN WIRT, *Secretary*.

NORFOLK, (Va.) RACES.

Spring meeting 1834, commenced Wednesday, May 28.

First day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, mile heats, \$100 entrance; four entered, three started.

W. L. White's ch. c. Philip, by Janus,	-	-	-	1	1	
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. f. Laura Lovel, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	2	2	
W. Williamson's ch. f. by Contention,	-	-	-	3	dis.	

Time, each heat 1m. 55s.

Second day, Proprietor's purse, \$250.

Jas. S. Garrison's ch. m. Eliza Drake, five years old, by Shawnee,	-	-	-	-	1	1	
W. L. White's ch. c. Robin Brown, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	-	-	2	2	
Jas. B. Kendall's cr. h. Prince George, five years old, by Contention,	-	-	-	-	4	3	
W. Williamson's gr. c. Earl Gray, four years old, by Diomed,	3	4					

Time, 3m. 51s.—3m. 49s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$600.

Jas. S. Garrison's b. c. Ohio, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	4	1	1
W. Minge's gr. c. Blue Streak, four years old, by Hotspur,	3	3	2				
O. P. Hare's gr. m. Ironette, five years old, by Contention, dam by Packingham,	-	-	-	-	1	2	3
H. Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, aged, by Sir Charles, dam by Hornet,	-	-	-	-	2	4	dis.

Time, 8m. 3s.—7m. 56s.—8m. 13s.

Fourth day, best three in five, mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's ch. m. Eliza Drake walked over.

Second race, a match, purse \$200, one mile out.

Jas. S. Garrison's b. m. Jane Pegram,	-	-	-	-	1	
Mr. Watts' gr. c. White Oak,	-	-	-	-	2	

Time, 1m. 54s.

JOHN P. R. STONE, *Act. Sec.*

LOUISVILLE, (Ken.) RACES.

Over the Oakland Course,—spring meeting, 1834, commenced Wednesday, May 28.

First day, purse \$200, two mile heats.

J. W. Fenwick's gr. c. Davy Crockett, three years old, by Hephestion, dam by Mendoza, 80lbs.	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Buford's ch. c. Adam, three years old, by Brunswick, (son of Sumter,) dam by Prince Regent, 80lbs.	-	-	-	4	2
Dr. Warfield's b. h. Allworthy, five years old, by Aratus, dam by Buzzard, 106lbs.	-	-	-	3	3
Mr. Clinton's b. c. Freeman, three years old, by Sea Gull, dam by Tiger, 80lbs.	-	-	-	5	4
Mr. Stephenson's b. f. Orange Girl, by Crusader, dam by Whip, 77lbs.	-	-	-	2	dis.
Davy Crockett "went ahead" and took both heats.					
Time, 3m. 58s.—3m. 53s.					

Second day, purse \$100, mile heats.

J. W. Fenwick's br. c. Gobler, three years old, by Bertrand, dam by Gofer, 80lbs.	-	-	-	1	3	1
Mr. Palmer's ch. f. Jane, four years old, by Ratler, dam unknown, 91lbs.	-	-	-	2	1	2
Col. Buford's ch. f. Anne Monroe, four years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Buzzard, 91lbs.	-	-	-	5	2	3
Dr. Warfield's ch. h. Acteon, five years old, by Kosciusko, dam, the dam of Fairfield,	-	-	-	3	dr.	
James Shy's ch. f. Miss McClunn, four years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Tiger,	-	-	-	4	4	dis.
Mr. Clinton's br. m. Martinette, five years old, by Sumter, dam by Tiger, 103 lbs.	-	-	-	6	dis.	
Major Stephenson's gr. c. Charles Car, four years old, by Sir William (of Transport,) dam by Arab, 94lbs.	-	-	-	7	dis.	
Time, 1m. 50s.—1m. 50s.—1m. 56s.						

Third day, purse \$300, three mile heats.

J. W. Fenwick's b. c. Rodolph, three years old, by Archy Montorio, dam by Moses, 80lbs.	-	-	-	1	1	
Col. Buford's br. c. Woodford, four years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Hamiltonian, 94lbs.	-	-	-	3	2	
Dr. Warfield's ch. c. Medallion, four years old, by Bertrand, dam Sophy Winn, by Whip,	-	-	-	2	3	
Time, 6m. 6s.—5m. 49s.						

Fourth day, Pool purse, \$150, mile heats; three heats to be run.

Col. Buford's br. m. Elborak, five years old, by Sumter, dam Lady Bedford, by Duke of Bedford, 103lbs.	-	-	-	1	1	1
Mr. Palmer's ch. f. Jane, four years old, by Ratler, dam unknown, 91lbs.	-	-	-	3	2	dr.
J. W. Fenwick's gr. f. Isabella Cox, four years old, by Saxe Weimar, dam by Mendoza, 91lbs.	-	-	-	2	3	dr.
Time, 1m. 50s.—1m. 50s.—third walked over.						

Purse, \$100, mile heats.

Mr. Shy's ch. f. Nancy Shaw, three years old, by Sumter, dam by Hamiltonian, 77lbs.	-	-	-	1	1	
Mr. Clinton's ch. f. Maid of Algiers, four years old, by Sumter, dam by Shark, 91lbs.	-	-	-	2	2	

J. W. Fenwick's gr. f. four years old, by Bertrand, dam unknown, - - - - - 4 3

Col. Buford's b. c. Mediterranean, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Hamiltonian, - - - - - 3 4

Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 54s.

Track in excellent order—and precisely a mile, measured three feet from the inner railing.

JOHN POE, *Clerk of the Course.*

NEW YORK RACES.

The second spring meeting commenced over the Union Course, L. I. on Tuesday the 3d June, and considering the unpromising state of the weather the sport and attendance were very good.

Weights:—a feather, 90, 104, 114, and aged 126lbs.

First day, sweepstakes for three year olds, mile heats; entrance \$200, forfeit \$50; five subscribers, one paid forfeit.

J. S. Snedecor's ch. c. full brother to Herr Cline, - - - 1 1

D. Abbott's ch. c. by John Richards, out of an Expedition mare, 3 2

H. Van Cotte's r. c. Sir Alfred, by Sir Henry, dam Bolkum mare, 2 3

R. L. Stevens' ch. f. Frolic, by Eclipse, out of Betsey Ransom, 4 4

Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 55s.

The course in bad condition owing to the previous wet weather.

After the sweepstakes, a match was run for \$500 a side, between colts belonging to Mr. Gouverneur and Mr. Tillotson, and won by the former.

Another match for a single mile, was run for \$500 a side, catch weight.

J. S. Snedecor's ch. h. Robin Hood, by Sir Henry, - - - 1

A. Sherman's b. h. Bay Roman, - - - - - 2

Won easily by Robin Hood, in 1m. 46s.

Second day, Proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats.

J. S. Snedecor's ch. h. Robin Hood, by Sir Henry, dam a Hickory mare, five years old, - - - - - 1 1

R. F. Stockton's b. c. Monmouth, by John Richards, out of Nettletop, four years old, - - - - - 0 2

H. Wilkes' br. f. Fanny Richards, by Maryland Eclipse, out of Betsey Richards, four years old, - - - - - 3 3

J. H. Van Mater's b. h. Tempest, by Tormenter, five years old, - - - - - 2 0

Thomas Jones' ch. m. Rival, by Eclipse, dam an Expedition mare, five years old, - - - - - 0 0

A. Sherman's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, by Ratler, dam a Duroc mare, aged, - - - - - dis.

Time, 3m. 49s.—3m. 49s.

Third day, Proprietor's purse, \$400, three mile heats.

John C. Stevens' bl. m. Black Maria, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, aged, - - - - - 1 1

Samuel Laird's b. h. Henry Archy, by Sir Henry, dam by Eclipse, five years old, - - - - - 3 2

Wm. R. Johnson's b. f. Fanny Cline, by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin, four years old, - - - - - 2 3

Time, 6m. 3s.—6m. 11s.

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, by Sir Charles, five years old, 1 1

Walter Livingston's gr. m. Alice Gray, by Sir Henry, out of Sportsmistress, five years old, - - - - - 3 2

R. F. Stockton's bl. c. Shark, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, four years old, - - - - - 2 3

Time, 7m. 57s.—8m. 7s.

The odds ran high on Trifle, for it was found that Shark was quite out of condition, and had no chance with the southern mare—but as he cooled off better than his antagonists, a hope was held out that the second heat might result more favorably for him.

Second race, a match for \$2000, two mile heats.

R. F. Stockton named b. c. Monmouth, by John Richards, 1 1
John C. Craig named b. f. Fanny Richards, by Maryland Eclipse, 2 2
Time, 3m. 50s.—4m. 1s.

Won easily by Monmouth. The first heat was run very quick, as was the last mile of the second heat, which was done in 1m. 50s.

[*N. Y. Traveller.*]

MR. EDITOR:

Prince George's County, June 9, 1834.

At the solicitation of the subscribers to the following sweepstakes, I request their insertion in the next number of your Turf Register.

Yours, respectfully,

CHARLES DUVAL.

PORT TOBACCO SWEEPSTAKES.

Four mile heats. Four entries \$250 each. Half forfeit. May 1834.

Entries.—Col. Thompson's br. h. Sir William, six years old.

Capt. Burch's b. h. Gimcrack, six years old.

Major Hamilton's ch. h. Sir Edward, five years old.

Capt. Deakin's ch. h. Wellington, (formerly called Halfpone,) five years old.

Sir Edward forfeited. Capt. Deakin's Wellington, took the track the first heat, and maintained it throughout, Gimcrack making repeated but unavailing efforts to pass him. Sir William was kept in reserve for the second heat. But Wellington as before took the lead, and kept it under a hard pull, closely pursued by William and Gimcrack, between whom a closer and more interesting contest was seldom witnessed. Time, 2d heat 8m. 1s. distance one hundred yards over four miles, the course sandy.

BATTLE TOWN (*Va.*) SWEEPSTAKES.

Mile heats for untried colts and fillies \$100 entrance, h. f.; five subscribers. Was run May 29, 1834.

Entries.—Maj. E. Edmond's Sally by Contention.

Joseph Shepherd's Aaron by Tariff.

John Richardson's b. c. by Tariff.

Thompson & Wager's c. by Star.

Joseph F. Stevenson's black filly Madge Wildfire, by Tariff, dam by Thornton's Ratler.

Joseph F. Stephenson's filly, - - - - - 1 1

Joseph Shepherd's Aaron, - - - - - 2 2

E. Edmond's Sally, - - - - - dis.

Time, 2m. 7s.—2m 8s. the track a full mile, and knee deep in mud.

TURF REGISTER.

GRAY BEARD was got by Kosciusko, full brother of Crusader,
his dam the imp. Psyche, by Sir Peter Teazle,
g. dam called Bab, by Bordeaux, { he by Herod, his dam
by Cygnet, Cartouch,
Basto, &c.
g. g. dam Speranza, own sister to Saltram, by O'Kelly's Eclipse,
g. g. g. dam by Snap—Regulus, (best son of Godolphin Arabian,) sister
to Black and all Black.

Kosciusko was got by Sir Archy,
his dam Lottery, which won twenty-one races out of twenty-two,
from two to four mile heats.
by Bedford, imp. he by Dungannon, and he by O'Kelly's
Eclipse, (Bedford's dam Fairy, by Highflyer.)
g. dam imp. Avilina, by the Prince of Wales' famous horse Anvil.
g. g. dam Augusta, (Col. O'Kelly's favorite brood mare,) by O'Kelly's
Eclipse.
g. g. g. dam by Herod—Bajazet—Regulus—Lansdale Arabian—Bay Bol-
ton—Darley Arabian, &c.

ANVIL by Herod, his dam Feather, by Godolphin Arabian.
g. dam by Lath, also by Godolphin Arabian.
g. g. dam (own sister to Snip,) by Flying Childers.

PEDIGREE EXPLAINED.

(Extract from the American Turf Register.)

Herod,	Herod,
got	got
Florizel, out of a Cygnet mare.	Bordeaux, out of a Cygnet mare.
got	got
Diomed, out of a Spectator mare.	Bab, out of a Speranza, (full sister to Saltram,) by O'Kelly's Eclipse, who produced
got	Pysche, by Sir Peter Teazle, he by Highflyer, Sir Peter's dam was Papilion, a full sister of old Med- ley's dam.
Sir Archy, out of a Rockingham.	

Herod,	Herod,
got	got
Highflyer, g. s.	Highflyer,
got	got
Rockingham, s.	Sir Peter Teazle,
got	got
Castianira, d.	Psyche,
who produced	who produced
Sir Archy,	Gray Beard.

Sir Archy is wholly of English origin, having Herod blood on both sides.

Gray Beard also has Herod blood on both sides, and is grandson of Sir Archy by the sire's side.

Stud of Dr. C. L. Gardiner, of St. Mary's County, Md.

MR. EDITOR: May 27, 1834.

Dr. Charles L. Gardiner of this county, has put into my hands some letters from Dr. Davis and Mr. Hamilton, of Charles county, tracing in the most authentic manner the pedigree of his mare Rosa, whose produce is numerous and valuable; and for the preservation of which, he wishes it registered in your periodical.

Rosa, bright bay mare, by Mr. Hamilton's Lurcher, out of Nancy Dyron. Mr. Hamilton's Lurcher, was by Col. Tayloe's imported horse Chance, her dam Lady Dudley, by First Consul, out of Dr. E. Edlin's Floretta. Nancy Dyron, was by Oscar Jun. out of Aurora, the dam of Multum in Parvo.

Her produce:

1. SALLY RATLER, ch. mare by Chance,—Chance by Multum in Parvo, out of Maid of Patuxent.

2. LADY VICTORIA, bay, by Combination.

3. MARSHAL VICTOR, by Gough's Multum in Parvo.

4. WACOUSTA, by Emigrant.

Rosa is now in foal to Emigrant and will go to Tychicus, if she foals in time.

Sally Ratler is now with Tychicus, with her grandam the Maid of Patuxent, now owned by J. H. Sothoron, Esq. she is old, but promises other descendants to sustain the reputation of the Marshal stock, and growing fame of her son Half Pone.

I have thus made the statement as authorised by the letter.

H. G. S. KEY.

B. C. COCK OF THE WALK, by Cock of the Rock, out of Mary Burton; foaled May 8, 1834,—property of T. B. HENLEY.

Sparta, Tenn.

MR. EDITOR: May, 15, 1834.

Please insert the following pedigrees in your Turf Register for next month, and oblige yours.

Very respectfully, W. BOWIE.

CHARLES MAGIC, ch. c. foaled 10th April, 1833, (the property of William D. Bowie and Walter W. W. Bowie, Esqs.) was got by Sir Charles, out of Lady Amelia, for whose pedigree see Am. Turf Reg. vol. 3. pages, 255, 371.

Forest of Prince George's co. Md.

PARTNERSHIP, ch. h. (owned by G. W. Hilleary, Esq. of Prince George county,) was got by Gov. Sprigg's Florizel, his dam was Mr. Bowie's Lady Amelia, whose pedigree is to be found in Am. Turf Reg. vol. 3. p. 371. Florizel, was by Ball's Florizel, out of Fairmaid, by Bond's First Consul.

1830; FITZROY, b. c. foaled 23d of April, (the property of George Digges, Esq. Prince George's co. Md.) was got by Sir James, for whose pedigree see Turf Register, vol. 1. p. 316. His dam, (Fitzroy's,) was Lady Dudley, by Bond's First Consul, out of Edelin's Floretta.

ROSETTA, sold to F. H. Cone, Esq. of Greensborough, Georgia. A chestnut mare, five years old, by Contention, dam by Herod, grandam by imp. Spread Eagle, g. grandam by Symme's Wildair, g. g. g. dam by old imp. Medley, g. g. g. g. dam by old Janus.

(Signed,) W. D. TAYLOR.

Mobile, May 7, 1834.

MR. EDITOR:

In the pedigree of my Leviathan colt, (p. 441, vol. 4,) either you or myself have committed an error, not in the pedigree, but the age of the colt. He was foaled May 2, 1832, and of course two years old the second day of this month.

Respectfully, yours,

JOHN F. EVERITT.

*Stud of George W. Duvall, Esq. of
Prince George's co. Md.*

1. THISTLE, ch. m. was got by Mr. Ogle's Oscar, of great renown, and out of a mare bred by the late Thomas Duckett; she was got by Dr. Thornton's imp. horse Clifden, her dam by the late Mr. R. B. Hall's horse Spot, who was by his imp. h. Eclipse, out of a thoroughbred imp. mare, her grandam by Hyder Ally, who was by Lindley's Arabian.

"Clifden was among the best running horses of his day. He won ten purses in 1792. He was by Alfred, who was got by Matchem and he by Cade, Cade by the Godolphin. G. D."

Produce of Thistle:

1. Prince George, br. b. c. foaled 16th April, 1832, sired by Industry, see Turf Reg. vols. 1 & 2.

2. Childe Harold, dark br. c. foaled 10th April, 1834, sired by Col. Johnson's horse Medley.

Thistle is also the dam of Tecumseh, Dr. Charles Duvall's horse Napoleon, and the dam also of the famous colt Argyle, now in the south.

LADY ELIZABETH, was got by Gov. Sprigg's horse Florizel, her dam was Bett; Bett was by Dr. Thornton's (Col. Lear's) imp. Arabian, named Arabarb; her dam was Fairmaid, who was out of Jane Lowndes, by Bond's First Consul; Jane Lowndes out of Modesty, by Hall's Union.

Her produce:

Sir Henry Clay, ch. c. foaled 29th May, 1832, got by Industry.
1833, missed to Zilcaida.

1834, missed to Marylander; now in foal to Napoleon.

Hillsboro', June 6, 1834.

On a visit to my friend Mr. Bennehan a few days since, I recollected a request by some of your subscribers for the pedigree of old Jolly Fryar, it is short, authentic and good.

JOLLY FRYAR, by Garrick, his dam by Janus, out of a mare imp. by Col. John Hamilton, at that time a British merchant at Halifax, N. C. himself a man of fortune and fond of the turf, there can be no doubt she was of the best English racing stock.

Garrick, bred by Col. C. Eaton, was thoroughbred; those who trace to Fryar, may rely on it there is no stain in that quarter. A. J. D.

Glenambler, Va. June 5, 1834.

*Stud of John Jaquelin Ambler, Esq.
of Glenambler, Amherst county,
Virginia.*

1. B. m. MULTA FLORA, foaled in the spring of 1826, she was bred by the late Edmund Irby, Esq. of Nottoway county, Va. at whose sale she was bought by Wm. R. Johnson, Esq. who subsequently sold her to her present proprietor, who very recently has refused \$1500 for her. Multa Flora, was got by old Sir Archy, out of Weazle, who was got by Shylock, out of Mr. Irby's favorite old mare, (the dam of Woodpecker---Calypso---Laurel---Thaddeus; his full brother; Reaphook and Contention,) who was by the imp. horse Daredevil, out of Capt. Sallard's celebrated old mare by Wildair, her g. g. grandam by Batte and Maclin's Fearnought, her g. g. g. grandam by Godolphin, her g. g. g. g. grandam by the imp. horse Hob or Nob, her g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Jolly Roger, (known in England as Roger of the Vale,) her g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam by the imp. horse Valiant, her g. g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Tryall.

Her produce:

1830, failed to Wm. R. Johnson's Medley.

1831, in the spring failed to Wm. R. Johnson's Medley.

1831, in the fall failed to American Eclipse.

1833; ch. f. Spangle, foaled 24th of May, by Orphan Boy, full brother to the four miler Beggar Girl.

1834; rich blood b. c. *Saxon*, Multa Flora is stunted again to foaled 30th May, by the imp. horse Flyde.
Flyde.

J. J. AMBLER.

CORRECTION AND CONJECTURE.

Wildair, (old or *Sim's*), vol. v. p. 462, read *Symme's*, however these names may be spelt, the son of Fearnought was meant. Virago, by Shark; Virago, (in England Gunilda,) by Star; Virago, by Panton's Arabian, Crazy, by Lash, out of the sister to Snip, &c. Star by Highflyer, dam by Snap, out of Riddle. By reference to the General Stud Book, Gunilda was foaled in 1777, and the above Star in 1785. With deference therefore I would suggest that the Star in the pedigree, was the son of Regulus, out of Poppet. Your worthy correspondent Senex, vol. v. p. 466, in his high estimate of the Snap blood, overlooked the dates, and has of course erred.

PANTON.

"Panton" is right, relying on the reference to "Star" alone. I adopted the son of Highflyer, as "the Star" *referred to*, (the other part of the pedigree being an autograph of the lamented Dr. Thornton,) selecting him, "par excellence," and not exercising my usual caution in such cases.—It is true I "overlooked the dates," which should always have their due weight. I am happy at the correction and wish Mr. Editor, that such a vigilant sentinel as Panton, may always be on the watch to prevent errors that you might overlook.

However Star's pedigree, by Regulus is no way inferior to Star's, by Highflyer, *e. g.* "1759, br. c. Star," bred by the Duke of Cumberland, by Regulus, (best son of the Godolphin Arabian,) out of Poppet, bred by Mr. Williams, foaled in 1748, got by Black Chance—Bolton Looby—May'ery, by Partner—Woodcock—Makeless—Brimmer—Dickey Pierson—Burton Barb mare.

"Black Chance, Mr. Hutton's, 1732, got by Hutton's Bay Barb—Surley, son of Hutton's Gray Barb—Coneyskins—Blunderbuss—Place's White Turk.

"Duke of Bolton's Looby, 1728 by Bay Bolton—Mostyn's Grasshopper, son of the Byerly Turk.

"Partner, (Croft's,) bred by Mr. Pelham, 1718, by Jigg, (son of the Byerly Turk,) sister to Mixbury, by Curwen's Bay Barb, &c.

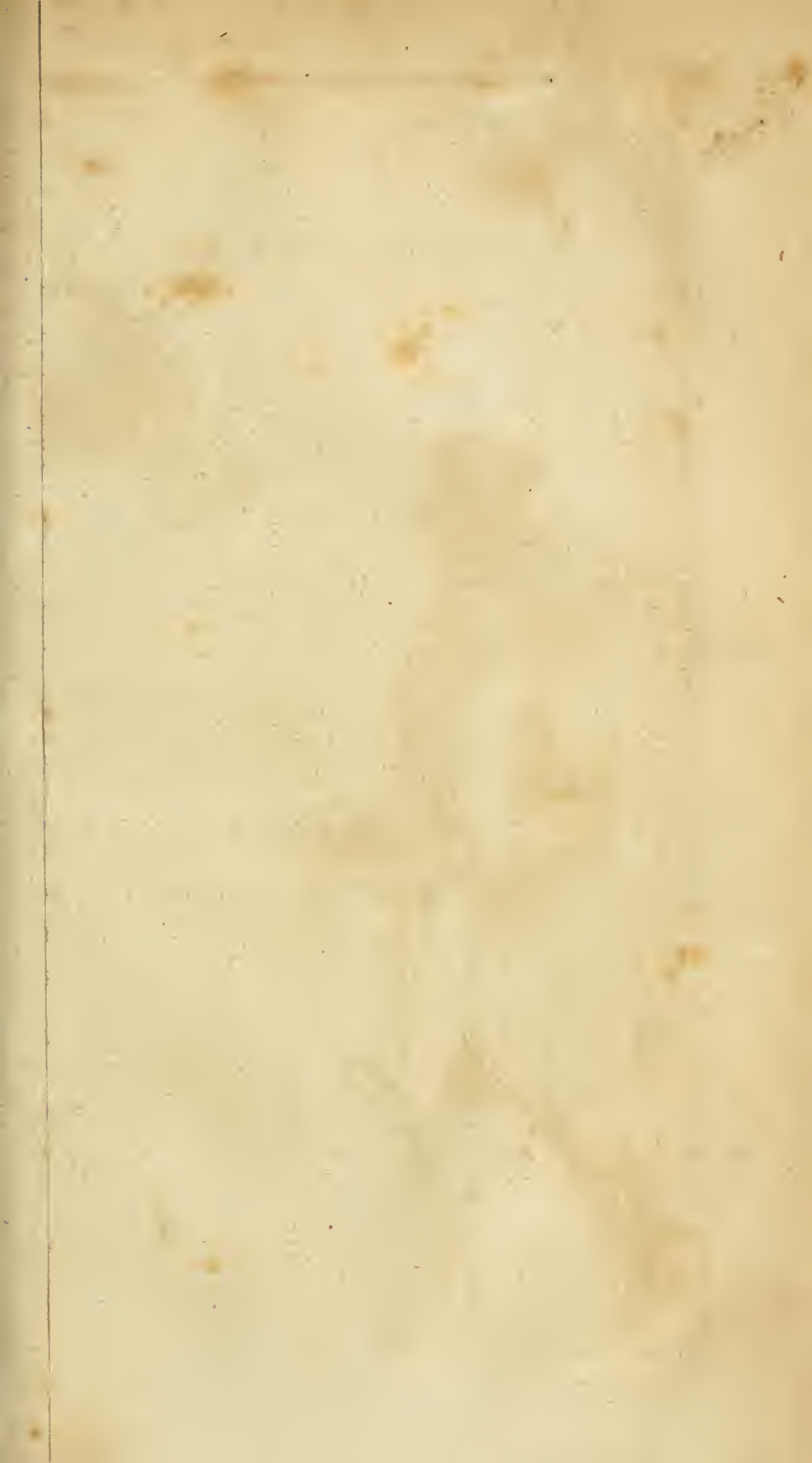
"Woodcock, 1715, by Merlin, (son of Busker, by the Helmsby Turk,) son of Brimmer, by the D'Arcy Yellow Turk—Royal mare."

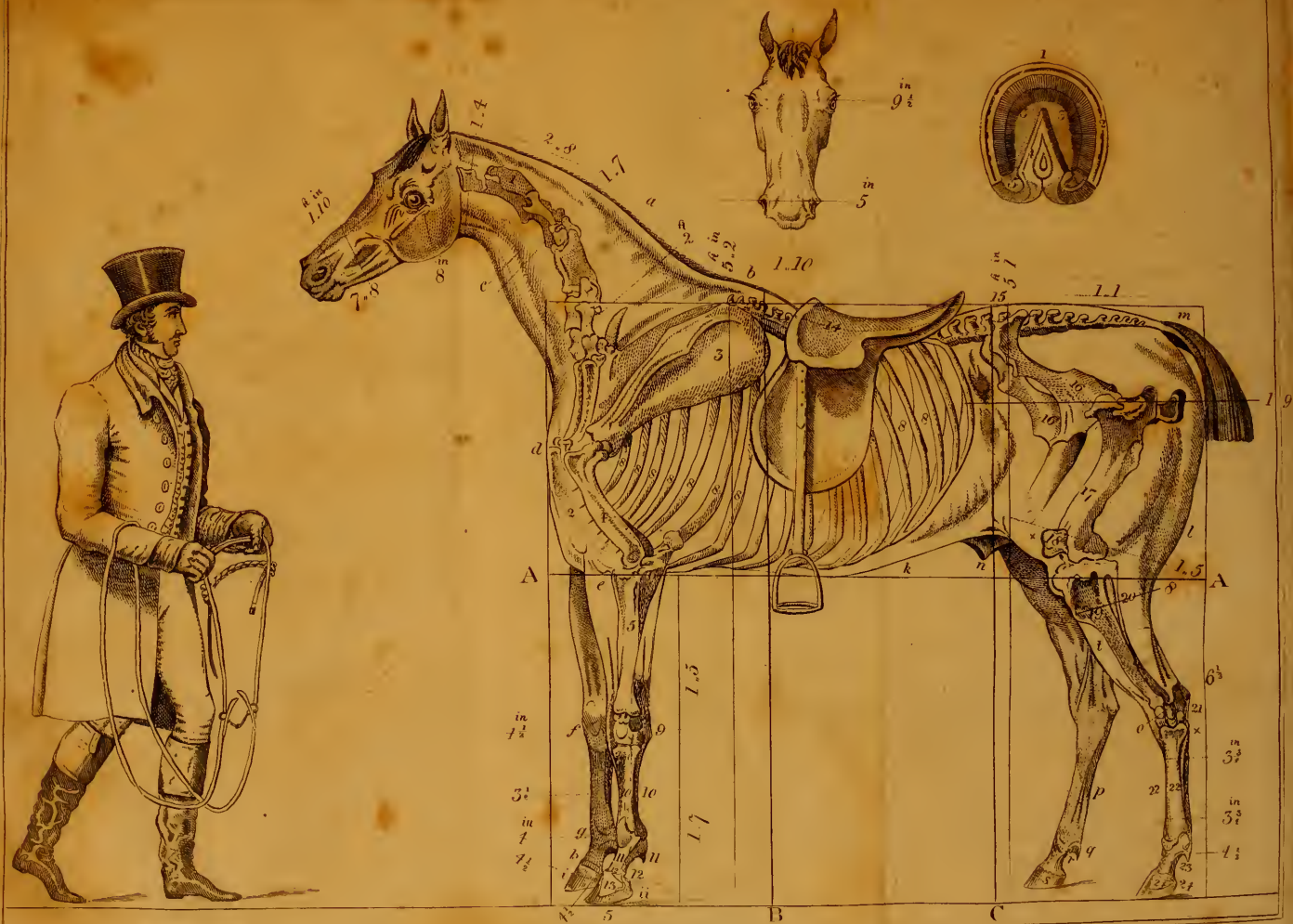
I too will exercise a little of Panton's vigilance, to point out an error in your last number, (for June.) In page 498, the asterisk is erroneously misapplied to Anvil, instead of Bedford, as the son of Dungannon, that was "sire to Gallatin, Fairy, &c.

Col. Tayloe's imported Anvilina, by Anvil; from her have descended her daughters Lottery, by Bedford, the dam of Kosciusko, by Sir Archy, his daughter Clara Fisher, &c., &c. Anvilina was maternally great grand-dam to Little Venus.

SENEX.

CORRECTION.—In the account of the Timonium Races, second day, page 537, Maj. Andrews' mare Emilie, is said to be by Sir Charles, dam by Minor's Escape; it should read "by Thornton's Ratler, dam by Sir Hal."





AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

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EMBELLISHMENT—Engraving showing the proportions of the Horse.

MEMOIR OF SIR LOVELL.

THIS distinguished racer was bred by Sam'l Purdy, Esq. of New York, and foaled in May, 1824. He was got by Duroc, (sire of Eclipse,) his dam by the imported horse Light Infantry, his grandam by old Messenger; his g. grandam by Bashaw, his g. g. grandam, by True Briton, his g. g. g. grandam, by Sterling.

On the Union Course, L. I. when three years old, Lovell ran a

match against a Dinwiddie colt of C. R. Colden's, three mile heats, and won, distancing his antagonist. When four years old, he won the two mile sweepstakes over the Union Course, L. I. beating five good horses. He was afterwards started for the four mile purse, against Betsey Ransom and others, when he proved sulky and stopped on the course, while going the fourth round.

He was then withdrawn from the turf and sent to Albany, where he stood to mares one season. Lovell was then five years old. In the fall of the same year he was trained again, and ran for the \$200 purse, two mile heats over the Poughkeepsie Course, which he won with ease, beating Hotspur, Timoleon, and a number of other celebrated horses. The night following, his groom foundered him; notwithstanding on the last day of the same month (October) he won a sweepstakes, mile heats, over the Newmarket Course, L. I. beating Grey Roman (out of Ariel's dam) and many others. In the winter following he was sold to a gentleman of Pennsylvania, and was to be delivered to him on the 1st of April, in covering condition; the contract not having been made good on the part of the purchaser, he was again put in training, and commenced walking on the 6th of April. At the time he commenced training, he was very fleshy. Notwithstanding on the 12th day of May following, he was entered for the \$400 purse, three mile heats, which he won with ease, carrying 122 lbs. beating the famous mare Ariel, Bachelor, and Yankee Maid. Time, first heat, 5m. 47s.—second heat, 5m. 53s.

Taking into consideration the very short time he had been in training, (five weeks) this race was considered as one of the best ever run on Long Island, and at once stamped Sir Lovell as a first rate race-horse. In the ensuing week he ran with Ariel for the \$500 purse, four mile heats, at Poughkeepsie, where he won the first heat in great time (7m. 50s.) considering the state of the course, which was very heavy. The second heat he led the mare three and three quarter miles, when she passed him and won the heat. He was then withdrawn.

There was no doubt at the time that it was owing to his want of sufficient training, that he lost the race. Two days afterwards over the same course he took the \$200 purse, two mile heats, beating Lady Hunter, Maryland Eclipse and Malton. We cannot do better than insert here the account of the race given by Nemo, in the first vol. of the American Turf Register.

The first heat was won by Sir Lovell in 3m. 51s. beating Maryland Eclipse by little more than a length, Lady Hunter running at her ease within the distance pole, and Malton quite without it. This time was considered very quick for horses carrying 121 lbs. one of which

(Lovell) had run his eight miles two days previous; but it was soon to be forgotten in his superior, and almost unequalled time of the second heat, which was contested inch by inch, in the most spirited style by Sir Lovell and Lady Hunter, and won by the former, in 3m. 46s. The time was kept by several accurate gentlemen, who made it 3m. 45s. When it is known that the course is eight feet over a mile, and that the horses carried six years old weights, this heat will doubtless be recorded as one of the quickest, in the annals of racing.

In the following week he ran a match race, of two mile heats over the Union Course, L. I. for \$6000, with the well known mare Arietta, in which he won the first heat in 3m. 45s. and in the next heat distanced his opponent in 3m. 48s. Thus running four races in the short space of two weeks, and only losing a single heat, further comment is unnecessary. It was owing to bad management in early life, that he got into the vicious habit while running, of stopping suddenly on the course; but Mr. Purdy knew that he had a very superior horse from the circumstance, that he could always get on Lovell, when four or five years old, while in training, with 130 lbs. and beat the noted gelding Fox, a mile, who belonged to Mr. Jno. Jackson, the then trainer of Lovell.

He was then sold to Mr. Isaac Snediker, of Long Island, where he stood to mares the following season.

“COMMON METHOD OF RAISING HORSES.”

MR. EDITOR:

I made my appearance in the world one year four months and fifteen days before the Am. Turf Reg. (it's necessary to be thus particular, because blooded horses are managed very differently now, being more highly valued; thanks to you, kind sir.) I ran with my dam on poor highland pasture till after harvest, when we were turned with all the other stock of the farm on the stubble field; our only shelter one tree perhaps to every fifty acres; the heat this summer was excessive, and the flies tormenting. I was weaned in Sept. by being turned with other colts in to the corn field, where we *fretted* out two weeks, till the ploughs came for wheat seeding; I walked row after rows with the degraded mule October out, when the first seeding became temporary, and I began to know how to take care of myself. The fodder being hauled to form cattle shelters on the field grazed close the last year, I was allowed to pick about the shelters before Xmas, when the cattle were turned under them. I had no shed, I seemed to be the only neglected thing on the land; had to pick outside the pen a few corn husks or shucks, thrown to me

by the cow minder, and glean the cattle's leavings, when they went to water. Spring of 1829, found me poor and lousy. "The overseer," smeared me from head to tail with tanner's oil, to kill the vermin, and turned me on the marsh with other stock, where thousands of mosquitoes preyed on us, till the stubble field was again made ready; part of the field being low ground near the woods, all sorts of flies and insects attacked us; we would run miles to get rid of them, while others rolled over and over—the old ones with tough hides, or from weakness bearing with christian fortitude, what they could not escape. I now became *surfeited* and will carry the marks of this summer's run to my grave: the second winter I was ordered near the "great house," where the most favored milk cows fed; even there my fare was scanty, and venturing one evening to pick some hay near the cows, a spiteful devil *poked* me in the lowermost part of the shoulder. I was now within *an inch of death's door*, poor, stunted and lamed, my good temper and fine eye attracted some attention, and the coachman thought "with care, he might yet be made large enough for a leader:" *but you, Mr. Editor, had then made a move*, and my owner entered me in a sweepstake race, which losing, I was destined for a hunter, being "under size for a leader and with beautiful action." Before "the season" commenced, a quarter race was proposed by visitors to my owner for "*mere sport*," where I happened to beat the victor of many fast nags; then "my legs was like Eclipse's;" "my action superior," "he must be trained again." I was run the following spring, being *distempered*, lost again, yet gained credit, and afterwards was treated "like a racehorse;" but no one thought a colt got in Stafford county, could foot it with *the south siders*, and I was not placed to gain distinction till——, since which time I have cut some figure in the world. I dare say not many half starved, lousy, surfeited, lamed and distempered bits of blood, have made my liberal returns for rough usage, I say again, "thanks," to Mr. J. S. S.—, Editor, &c. the time has come when brood mares and colts are well fed, well housed and highly valued. K.L.M.N.O.P.Q.

AGE AND TRUE PARENTAGE OF SIR ARCHY.

MR. EDITOR:

Central Course, April 6, 1834.

A correspondent signed "Fair Play," in your last number, seems somewhat to be impressed with belief in a silly, and most certainly false rumor, and I may add, scandalous report, of Sir Archy's being sired by Gabriel (instead of Diomed,) and being possessed personally, of as much information on the subject as any other living per-

son, I have deemed it my duty to give the public what information I have on the subject.

I was quite a youth when Diomed stood at Tree Hill, my father's place of residence, who was in part owner, where he made two seasons, I think 1804, and 1805, and, as frequently it occurs, my recollection of things that happened then, is better than many of a later date; and there are none scarcely, that I recollect better than those connected with this affair. As I before stated, I was quite a youth, and the first time I ever saw a mare covered, was Castianira, by Diomed, and I am sure that I could now, (although thirty years have elapsed,) go within ten feet of the spot. Castianira was a large brown mare, blind and cropped, and I believe she was the first mare Diomed covered at Tree Hill. The first time I ever heard this report, was from Mr. Archibald Harrison, the nephew of Mr. Archibald Randolph, who sent Castianira to Diomed, (and whose property Sir Archy was foaled.) I was at his house ten or twelve years since, when he had but lately returned from the springs in Virginia. He stated to me that he had there heard Mr. John Randolph say, that he had understood that Gabriel was the sire of Sir Archy, and that the report had come from a white groom, who said he kept Diomed at Tree Hill, and that Diomed refusing to cover the mare, she was put to Gabriel, who he said was kept as a teaser to Diomed, which statement ought of itself, at once to have stamped it as a falsehood, for in the first place, I do not think Gabriel ever was in the neighborhood of Tree Hill, and in the next, certainly never could have been used as a teaser to any horse, being a horse of high and deserved reputation. I know full well, that whilst Diomed stood at Tree Hill, which was two seasons, he was never kept by a white groom, but always by an old servant owned by my father, named Charles. This statement I made to Mr. Harrison, (who now lives in Virginia, and who will see and I hope correct any error I may now make.) I also stated to him, that I recollected that his uncle's favorite servant (named Nat,) came with the mare, and I had no doubt would recollect all about it, he replied that Nat was then at his house, and immediately sent for him, he stated precisely what I had done, and said that he had carried the mare to Tree Hill, and remained with her all the time she was there.

I afterwards found Mr. Randolph's letter to my father, when the mare was sent to Diomed, and placed it in the hands of Mr. Theo. Field, who was about publishing a Stud Book, (but who, unfortunately for his friends and the public, died before it was completed,) who promised that he would correct the report.

I have felt it my duty to correct this idle rumor, which must furnish my apology for entering so much into details, which can interest but few of your readers; if you think it worthy of a place in your magazine you will please publish it.

J. M. SELDEN.

THE PRINCIPAL RACECOURSES IN ENGLAND.

Ascot Heath. A circular course, exactly two miles, the last mile of which forms the Old Mile. The New Mile is straight, rising all the way, and measures 7 fur. 150 yds. The T. Y. C. (part of the New Mile) is 3 fur. 95 yds.

Buxton. A circular course of one mile.

Chelmsford. An oval course, thirty yards short of two miles; but by starting between the distance post and the winning chair, it becomes two complete miles.

Chester. A circular course of one mile. It is a complete flat, and perhaps the pleasantest course in England for spectators.

Doncaster. A circular course of 1 mile, 7 fur. 70 yds. The other courses are formed of portions of this circle, namely, Red House Inn, 5 fur. 164 yds. T. Y. C. 7 fur. 189 yds. Fitzwilliam Course, 1 mile, 4 fur. 10 yds. St. Leger Course, 1 mile, 6 fur. 132 yds. Two Mile Course, 2 miles, 25 yds. Four Mile Course, (twice round) 3 miles, 7 fur. 219 yds.

Egham. A flat oval course, 66 yds. short of 2 miles.

Epsom. Two miles, the last mile and a half of which is the Derby and Oaks Course. The Craven Course is one mile and a quarter of the same ground. Epsom Course can be properly called neither circular, oval, nor triangular.—It is altogether one of the worst courses in England.

Knutsford. A flat circular course of one mile.

Lancaster. A circular mile course, and good turf.

Leeds. A circular course of 1 mile, 2 fur. 48 yds. There is also a straight course, through the centre of the circular one, of 2 fur. 158 yds., which, uniting with each half of the circle, forms two other courses, in the form of a sector, the one 1 mile, 11 yds., the other 1 mile, 135 yds.

Liverpool. The Old Course is an oval mile, flat, and very good turf. The New Course is one mile and a half, forming an ill-defined oblong square; and though nearly flat, is a very distressing course for horses. It is a new establishment, races were held upon it this year (1829) for the first time. The form is bad—it is too elongated, and in consequence causes the horses, for a great part of the length, to be

too far distant. The Old and the New Course are situated at the distance of two miles asunder.

Manchester. An oval course of 7 fur. 184 yds. The Cup Course is 2 miles, 168 yds. The T. Y. C. 5 fur. 184 yds. There is a hill, and the course is by no means of the best description.

Newcastle. A sort of square of 1 mile, 6 fur. 132 yds.

Newton. A triangular course of one mile.

Nottingham. A circular course of 1 mile, 2 fur. and 11 yds.

Oxford. Flat, oval course, 2 miles all but a distance.

Pontefract. An oval course, formed on the gentle declivity of rising ground, 2 miles, 1 fur.

Preston. An indifferent oval course, one mile.

Stockbridge. An oval course, rather hilly, the last three quarters of a mile in a straight line. There is one straight mile, and also a circular course of about one mile and a quarter; the latter is called the New Course.

York. T. Y. C. 5 fur. 59 yds. Mile Course, 1 mile, 8 yds. Last mile and quarter, 1 mile, 2 fur., 15 yds. Last mile and half, 1 mile, 4 fur., 18 yds. Last mile and three quarters, 1 mile, 5 fur., 160 yds. Two mile Course, 1 mile, 7 fur., 85 yds. Four mile Course, 3 miles, 7 fur., 24 yds. York Course is situated upon low ground, and, in consequence, becomes very heavy in wet weather.—*Turf Expositor.*

SALES FROM THE ROYAL STUD.

The annual sale of yearling colts and fillies from the Hampton Court stud took place on the 26th May, 1834, at Messrs. Tattersall's. The following are the prices, with the names of the purchasers:—

Chestnut colt, by Sultan, out of Rachel. Marquis of Westminster, 450 guineas.

Chestnut colt, by Waterloo, dam by Comus, out of Cobweb. Lord Uxbridge, 220 guineas.

Chestnut colt, by The Colonel, out of Galatea, by Amadis. Mr. Goodwin, 150 guineas.

Bay colt, by Starch, out of Peri, (the dam of Sir Hercules,) Mr. Corbin, 120 guineas.

Bay colt, by Lamplighter, out of Elfrida, by Whalebone. Mr. Yates, 300 guineas.

Bay colt, by Lamplighter, out of sister to Spermaceti. Mr. Yates, 260 guineas.

Brown colt, by Velocipede, out of Delphine, by Whisker. Lord Lichfield, 155 guineas.

Bay colt, by Soliman, dam by Comus, Sancho, Delpini, &c., 50 guineas.

Chestnut filly, by The Colonel, out of Posthuma. Mr. Yates, 230 guineas.

Chestnut filly, by The Colonel, out of Lamia. Lord Exeter, 200 guineas.

Chestnut filly, by Emelius, out of Maria, 71 guineas.

Bay filly, by Sultan, out of Spermaceti. Mr Yates, 150 guineas.

Chestnut filly, by Comus, dam by Partisan, out of Pawn. Mr. Stubbs, 38 guineas.

Chestnut filly, by The Colonel, out of Ada. Lord Lichfield, 150 guineas.

Bay filly, by The Colonel, out of Ambrosio's dam. Mr. Copeland, 43 guineas.

Chestnut filly, by The Colonel, out of Scandal. Lord Uxbridge, 155 guineas.

Bay filly, by The Colonel, out of Miss Clifton, by Partisan. Mr. Scott, 145 guineas.

Chestnut filly, by Velocipede, dam by Juniper, Sir Peter, &c. Mr. Stubbs, 43 guineas.

[*New Sport. Mag. Eng.*]

LEONIDAS.

Leonidas, (Wonder,) was of the very best blood in the country, by imported Wonder, out of the thoroughbred Diomed mare, which Maj. Ball, (owner of Florizel,) started at three years old, in a great sweepstake at Fredericksburg, which she was winning with great ease, having won the first heat, when by some accident she fell and was crippled. Maj. Ball thought her decidedly the finest three year old he ever saw. Samuel Tyler, Esq. who bred Leonidas, had three thoroughbred Diomed mares, from different but excellent stock. Dr. Tyler thinks Leonidas' dam was descended from Bird's famous imported Calista, to which mare the famed Gray Diomed, traces his descent. He considers Leonidas to have been a horse of matchless speed a single three or four miles, and if he had been better trained (he was in that respect wretchedly managed,) he would have been first rate at any distance. He did better in Dr. Brown's hands, as Wonder; he won several races with him, especially at Fredericksburg and the four mile heats at Port Tobacco, when he beat the famous Malvina.

W. H. T.

Non desperandum.

GOLIAH, FLYING DUTCHMAN, DOLLY DIXON AND MAY DAY.

The best horses are frequently unsuccessful at first; and sometimes, when amiss, have been most ingloriously beaten. Let no inexperienced turfite despair, if his colt be vanquished in his early trials or even in all his races at three years old. The history of the turf on both sides of the Atlantic, is replete with examples of unsuccessful colts that have ultimately risen to the highest distinction. Without adverting to English annals, we have sufficient testimony in our own: our most celebrated gelding, the renowned Leviathan, for many years the best horse in the country, at three years old acquired no reputation, but was fifth in the first race in which we meet his name; the famed Oscar, a brilliant contemporary of Post Boy, First Consul and the Maid of the Oaks, by the advice of his first trainer, the experienced Larkin, would have been condemned to the plough at three years old; the more renowned Sir Archy was *distanced* in a three year old sweepstake by a colt greatly his inferior, whose name has almost glided into oblivion; Star, Andrew, O'Kelly, Trifle, Little Venus, Busiris,* Tychicus, *cum multis aliis*, of the first fame, began their career also unsuccessfully. We shall now confine ourselves to three distinguished examples, whose career have been strangely checkered with alternate victory and defeat, though successful at first.

Goliah, one of the best sons of Eclipse, and, of the descendants from the Maid of the Oaks and Hickory, the fall he was two years old, won a match, mile heats, for \$1000, carrying 95lbs. the next spring he won another, a single mile, run in 1m. 53s. for \$500, the following autumn, Nov. 1830, he won a great sweepstake, two miles, beating Celeste and other good three year olds, in 3m. 50s. in his fourth race, 10th May, 1831, a great match on the Union course, for \$10,000, four mile heats he was beat easily by the Bonnets o'Blue, the second the best heat, run in 8m.—he was then rested for one year, and May, 1832, won the two mile heats at Tree Hill, in four heats, beating Bayard and Nullifier, in a splendid race; next week at Broad Rock, he won the Jockey Club purse, three mile heats, beating Collier, Malcolm and others, in three heats, run in 5m. 51s. 5m. 58s. and 5m. 56s. a few weeks after at Lawrenceville, he was *distanced* by Malcolm in the four mile heats. The ensuing autumn, at New Market, Oct. 11, he won the two mile heats, beating Ironette,

* Busiris, aged, lately won his first race, having been beat at three, four and five years old. He ran the three mile heats in 5m. 48s. and 5m. 54s.—the best time over the Washington course.

Betsey Hare, May Day and others, in three heats, winning the first and third; 3m. 50s.—3m. 58s.—3m. 54s. a fortnight after, at Fairfield, he won the four mile heats, beating the renowned Andrew, (who broke down,) I. C. (winner of the second heat,) and others, in 8m. 7s.—8m. 10s. and 8m. 6s. in his next race, a great play or pay sweepstakes, four mile heats, he ran second to Mary Randolph, beating Annette and Zinganee; the course heavy and time slow, in his twelfth race, shortly after, at Tree Hill, he was beat in three heats, the four mile heats, by Collier, in 8m. 26s.—8m. 5s. and 8m. 13s. he was fifth the first heat and drawn. 1833, the following spring, the track being unusually deep, he was beat in a slow race, the four mile heats, by Pizarro, next week at Fairfield, "the most splendid race in modern times in the vicinity of Richmond," he won the four mile heats, in four heats,—severely contested by Tychicus, winner of the first heat, beating also Pizarro and several others,—won in 7m. 58s.—8m. 26s.—8m. 10s. and 8m. 18s. In his fifteenth race, the ensuing week at the Central course, after winning the first heat, he was *distanced* in the second, the course being exceedingly heavy, in 9m. Goliah won nine races and lost six.

Flying Dutchman, a capital son of John Richards out of an Eclipse mare, at the Union course, May, 1830, when three years old, under the name of Van Sickler, won a sweepstakes, mile heats, in 1m. 52s. and 1m. 50s. two days after took a second heat of two miles in 3m. 50s. but lost the race; in Sept. was beat the three mile heats and *distanced* the second heat by Leopold; in his fourth race, the fall he was four years old, Oct. 1831, at Brunswick, he ran third to Lara, in two mile heats, run in 3m. 54s. and 3m. 58s. shortly after, at Trenton, he ran third to Lady Relief and Lara, in the three mile heats, run in 5m. 58s.—5m. 48s. and 5m. 57s. 1832, the spring he was five years old, he ran second to O'Kelly, the three mile heats, at Poughkeepsie; next week on the Union course, he won the four mile heats, beating Black Maria and another with ease, in 8m. 5s. and 8m. 8s. shortly after on the Central course, he beat Nullifier, Sparrow Hawk and Reform, the four mile heats, in 8m. 3s.—8m. 4s. and 8m. 19s. the ensuing fall he won the four mile heats at Lancaster, beating Uncle Sam, in 8m. 4s. and 8m. 16s. 1833, spring he was six years old, in his tenth race, he beat Tychicus, the three mile heats at Broad Rock, second heat was run in 6m. 3s. the course being exceedingly heavy. (Tychicus had beat with ease, Lady Relief, Lara, Celeste and other excellent two mile nags, the two mile heats at the Central course, in 3m. 54s.—3m. 53s. and 3m. 55s.) A fortnight after at Fairfield, he won the two mile heats, beating Anvil, Rolla and others, in 3m. 54s. and 3m. 53s. In his thirteenth race after winning the first heat, he broke down in the second, and was beat the four mile heats at New

Market, by Dolly Dixon; she won the second heat in 8m. 6s. (Her fame is commemorated in our fourth vol. p. 646, as having run seven races, sometimes distanced, at two, four, five and six years old, before ever winning a race; she has since won three races, beating Muckle John and other capital nags; the present spring, 1834, at seven years old, she has run three races: *distanced in the first* at Taylorsville; but shortly after, in her sixteenth race, she ran *a good third* to Ironette and Ohio, in the second heat, run in 7m. 51s.—the best four miles ever run at Fairfield! and in her seventeenth race, the next week at New Market, she ran a good second to the famed Trifle; both heats run in 7m. 59s.—three miles of the last heat, well contested by Dolly Dixon, in particularly good time. Like wine, Dolly Dixon was indifferent at first, but improved with age. We may hear of her fame hereafter.) Flying Dutchman won seven races, lost six. Dolly Dixon of seventeen races, has won three.

May Day, a capital son of Sir Archy, dam by Hornet, (sire to Sally Hornet and Dolly Dixon's dam,) in 1829, at three years old, won a sweepstake, mile heats at Norfolk; next spring in Sussex's famed race at Broad Rock, ran third to Sussex and Polly Hopkins, beating Sally Hornet, Charlotte Temple, Peggy Madee and Weehawk; the three mile heats were run in 5m. 46s. and 5m. 43s. He beat Sally Hornet and another, three mile heats at Gloucester; and the ensuing autumn on the same course, beat Gabriella, the three mile heats.—Shortly after was *distanced* by Polly Hopkins, the four mile heats at Tree Hill; next race he won the mile heats, best three in five, at Jerusalem. 1831, spring of five years old, he was beat by Charlotte Temple, the two mile heats at Tree Hill, but ran second in second and third heats, beating Restless and Traffic. At New Market, he won the two mile heats, beating Sally Walker, Catherine Warren and two more, in 3m. 53s. and 3m. 55s. both other heats. At Lawrenceville, in two mile heats, he ran second to Peggy Madee, beating Malcolm, Mercury and two more. In the fall at New Market, he was beat the four mile heats by Collier and Andrew, and the next week at the Central course, ran fourth in the four mile heats to Trifle, Black Maria and Collier. 1832, the fall after he was six years old, he ran third to Goliah and Betsey Hare, in the two mile heats at New Market, beating Ironette, Jemima and another,—3m. 50s.—3m. 58s.—3m. 54s. shortly after at Fairfield, he ran second to Mary Randolph, in the two mile heats, beating Traffic and two more; 3m. 55s.—3m. 54s. At Tree Hill, he ran second to Betsey Hare, beating four more. 1833, the fall after he was seven years old, he won the plate at Fairfield, two mile heats, beating Tobacconist, Quarter Master and two more, in 4m. 2s.—3m. 58s.—4m. 3s. and 4m. 2s.

May Day won six races, lost nine. He has been longer on the turf than is usual with the Sir Archy's, and, though beat often, has been beaten only by first rate competitors, having beaten others of equal fame, as Sally Walker, Sally Hornet, Ironette, Tobacconist, Restless, Charlotte Temple, Peggy Madee, Malcolm, Gabriella and Mercury.

OBSERVER.

TERMS GENERALLY MADE USE OF TO DENOTE THE PARTS OF A HORSE.

(In Explanatory Plate see commencement of this Number.)

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. The vertebræ of the neck. | 24. The coffin bone. |
| 2. The sternum, or breast. | |
| 3. The scapula, or shoulder blade. | FAMILIAR TERMS. |
| 4. The humerus, or bone of the arms. | a. The crest. When horses are out of condition, this part wastes and they are said to be crest-fallen. |
| 5. The radius. | b. Withers. |
| 6. The ulna. | c. Throat. |
| 7. That part of it called the olecranon, or elbow. | d. Shoulder points. |
| 8. The ribs; eight of which are called superior ribs, connected with the sternum, the others are called the false ribs. | e. Arm. |
| 9. The bones of the carpus. | f. Knee. |
| 10. The metacarpal bone. | g. Fetlock joint. |
| 11. The great pastern. | h. The pastern joint. |
| 12. The little pastern, or coronary bone. | i. Foot. |
| 13. The coffin bone. | ii. The coronet. |
| 14. Vertebræ of the back. | k. Body. |
| 15. The six vertebræ of the loins—there are eighteen bones in the tail. | l. Quarters—over the hips is called the croup. |
| 16. The os innominatum, or bason bone. | m. The dock. |
| 17. The femur, or thigh bone. | n. Sheath. |
| 18. The patellæ. | o. Hock. x. Where curbs come. |
| 19. The tibiæ, or greater bone of the leg. | p. Shank bone. |
| 20. The fibulæ, or small bone of the leg. | q. Fetlock joint. |
| 21. The bones in the hock. | r. Pastern. |
| 22. The metatarsal bone. | s. Foot. |
| 23. The great pastern and the lesser pasterns. | t. Thigh. |

THE FOOT.

1. The toes of the foot.
2. The horn of the foot.
3. The sole.
4. The frog.
5. The heels.

THE PROPORTIONS OF A HORSE.

AA. The line which divides the body from the legs, giving the proportion of both. BC. The lines which divide the body from the fore and hind quarters, giving their respective proportions.

**Though horses vary very much in their proportions the following measurements, which were taken by Mr. G. H. Laporte, from a horse that was considered proportionable, may serve as a guide: the measurement given is superficial, supposing the animal flat, which gives the principal points.

	FT.	IN.		FT.	IN.
The length of a head generally, - - - - -	1	10	chest, being the depth of that part of the body, -	2	2
Across the eyes, - - - -	0	9½	Across the arm, - - - -	0	6
Across the nose, - - - -	0	7	Across the knee, - - - -	0	4½
From the eye to the cheek bone, - - - - -	0	8	Across the shank bone under the knee, - - - - -	0	3½
The neck across the gullet, -	1	4	Across the fetlock joint, -	0	4
The middle of the neck, -	1	7	Across the pastern, - - - -	0	3
The junction of the neck to the body, - - - - -	2	0	Across the coronary bone, -	0	4½
From the withers to the ground, or base line, - -	5	2	The highest part of the hoof, -	0	4½
From the rump, or highest part of the loins, to the ground, - - - - -	5	1	The length of the hoof (i. e.) from toe to heel, - - - -	0	5½
From the elbow to the stifle, -	2	4	From the rump to the tail, -	1	1
From the elbow to the knee, -	1	5	From the hip to the end of the quarters, - - - - -	1	9
From the knee to the ground, -	1	7	Across the hock, - - - -	0	6½
From the withers to the			Across the shank, below the hock, - - - - -	0	3½
			Across the fetlock, - - - -	0	4½

CAMANCHIA CHIEF.

It having been proposed to experiment with the wild horse of the prairies on our stock, and the horse Camancha Chief, once owned by Gov. Houston, being supposed to be one of that race—to prevent false conclusions either for or against the experiment in view, we deem it proper to state that we have satisfactory proof that Camancha Chief was never a “wild horse,” properly so called, nor of that origin. He was bought in Missouri by Mr. Abraham Redfield, now or lately at Fort Gibson, for about \$80, from a Mr. Turner, who stated that he came from Kentucky, and passed from the hands of Mr. Redfield into Gov. Houston’s. This brief statement is registered to prevent all misapprehensions in future. Camancha Chief is undoubtedly a very valuable horse, and we only wish we had him to “ride to hounds” on, next winter.—*Ed. Sport. Mag.*

VETERINARY.

THUMPS—INQUIRY AND ANSWER.

MR. EDITOR:

Clarksburg, Feb. 23, 1834.

Please make the following inquiries through the medium of your Register.

What is the cause of a disease in horses called the thumps, the disease may not be known by that name generally, it may be known however by a noise in the horse similar to the beating of a pheasant, the intervals of each beat longer apart?

What the disease is, what part of the horse is affected?

If there is any cure, what is it?

Will rest relieve, if so, how long, and what treatment best adapted, together with any further information on the subject?

I have examined several Farriers together with the Register, and have never seen any thing on the subject, I am not fully aware of the consequences of the disease.

By procuring this information you will confer a favor on many, besides your subscribers here.

Yours, respectfully,

F. M. WILSON.

MR. EDITOR:

Baltimore, June 11, 1834.

As Mr. Wilson has propounded several questions, which he desires to be answered through the medium of your Register, and you having solicited answers from me, I cheerfully comply with your request, and would feel myself fully compensated could I know that my effort shall have given satisfaction.

To his first question, I answer, that thumps is the general name by which it is known, and the disease is spasmodic action of the diaphragm. In most cases this muscle is the only viscera affected, and whenever this has been the only seat of disease, to which the question relates, I have never known it to kill. But it frequently accompanies inflammation of the bowels; and whenever it is known that they are combined, it will also be known that the patient is in great danger—yet in this state of combined disease, the subject sometimes meets with a fortunate result. Whether it is complicated, or only spasm, the treatment must be the same, (i. e.) a physic, with loss of blood; with this difference, that if inflammation attends, blood must be more freely taken: If the subject is a common sized saddle horse, and the disease complicated, take from seven to eight quarts of blood; repeating or not as symptoms dictate. But, if it is only spasm, take from five to six quarts. If the skin is cold, put on six or eight covers.

As your readers may not know when inflammation of the bowels is present: the following symptoms will be their unerring guide: great redness of the conjunctiva, which is the membrane lining the inside of the eyelid, and redness of the gums and tongue, which will be particularly evident on squeezing the tongue. In such examinations comparison may be judiciously made between the diseased subject and healthy ones. The

above are symptoms which are not acted on by veterinarians, nor are they mentioned by any author, or if they are noticed it is done with the least stress of expression, and at the same time labor to describe symptoms which are not definite in character, for they attend both spasm and inflammation of the bowels. The above symptoms of the mouth, simple as they are, are the most characteristic: they are symptoms of inflamed bowels, by which I have been governed for more than twenty years, and I appreciate their dictation more than I do that of the pulse.

Thumps on the first attack is generally the result of severe exertion, which is the exciting cause, but which cause is expedited by some premier cause which I believe to be some unobserved disease of the alimentary canal. This (to us) latent disease of the bowels, by prolongation of time; together with the duty which the horse is required to perform, often terminates in the loss of a valuable animal. This premier, but inert state of disease, may often be detected by a prudent owner making himself well acquainted with the general state of his horse; and one of the most important items towards gaining just knowledge on this subject, is to make it a rule at every opportunity to examine the state of the horse's fæces, are they in too small a quantity, or is there on any of the balls a mucus when the quantity is sufficient; the owner may be assured there is an inert disease, and if the time be neglected and any exciting cause is given, such active disease will ensue as will give much trouble, and of which the owner may think well if a cure is effected.

When the thumps have once existed, however perfect the disease to all appearance may be removed, it commonly returns on severe exertion, and sometimes with moderate use. It is seldom effectually cured.

Believing that in this essay I have given all requisite information, and hoping it may prove useful to owners in assisting them in their efforts to relieve so valuable an animal.

I remain yours, &c.

JOHN HASLAM, *Veterinary Surgeon.*

N. B. In the above I have said nothing about feeding; but as in this respect it may be thought I am neglectful, I deem it right to state that horses laboring under disease most commonly refuse all food except hay or grass; and as their food is of the most simple kind, if they are disposed to take it I commonly allow a little bran and oats.

I have always deemed it unnecessary for veterinarians to be strenuous about what the horse shall eat, and for reason of the horse while sick having little desire for food, and that being of the simplest kind. The case between a physician and his patient is far different.

J. H.

EFFECTUAL CURE FOR SCRATCHES AND YELLOW WATER IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

New York, July 3, 1834.

As you have intimated in your July number, a determination to occupy more space and attention to the diseases of horses, I take the liberty of sending you a very simple remedy to cure the scratches, the efficacy of which I have proved.

White lead mixed with oil, prepared in the same manner as if it was intended to paint a house. One application of it with a brush to the heels of

the horse on the part affected, is generally sufficient to cure the scratches; perhaps some inveterate case may require more than one application.

The following recipe is a most valuable horse medicine, which I have been in the habit of using for years. I have known it to cure effectually what is called the Yellow Water in horses. When I have a horse low in flesh, or one apparently unwell without being able to say what disease he is afflicted with, the use of it in the manner directed, has proved beneficial. I have found it very salutary when administered to my colts in the spring; and a few days ago a friend of mine who had a favorite horse afflicted with a violent cough, great flatulency, and some symptoms of the heaves, administered the medicine with entire success. In my memorandum book I have entered it.

HORSE MEDICINE.

R.—4 oz. Salts.

4 oz. Saltpetre.

2 oz. Antimony—common black.

2 oz. Cream Tartar.

2 oz. Sulphur.

2 oz. Rozin.

Direct an apothecary to have one pound of the above, in the proportions as stated, pulverized and mixt well together; for a horse that has the yellow water, give him from two to three table spoonsful per day, mixt well in his food.

Where a horse is low in flesh from one to two table spoonsful a day mixt well in his feed will answer—use an iron spoon. For yearling colts one table spoonful will answer. When you begin the use of the medicine, the animal is to be bled and stabled.

ANTHONY DEY.

A NEW METHOD OF CASTRATING HORSES, WITHOUT THROWING.

MR. EDITOR:

Hillsboro', July 2, 1834.

Permit me to make public through the medium of the Register, for the benefit of breeders, a new and safe method of castration now practised in the upper part of this state.

A man in Guilford county, is in the habit of castrating all horses standing, confined in no way except held by a bridle—he has operated to my knowledge, on horses of all ages from one to ten years old, and in every instance with the most complete success.

I have always thought the danger was from throwing and its consequences, and of this any one will be convinced who can see this gentleman operate.

If a sufficient inducement was held out, he would attend at any place himself to operate, or teach others—and I propose to bring before the Jockey Clubs, the subject of a *more free use of the knife*. This gentleman's art may be an important acquisition, indeed, I am persuaded that many gentlemen are induced to let their colts remain entire, from the supposed risk in altering, this does away even a shadow of danger.

Respectfully,

D.



FOXHUNTING IN BALTIMORE COUNTY.

MR. EDITOR:

Baltimore Co. Oct. 19, 1832.

From the first I have been an attentive reader of your very entertaining and useful magazine; and though not a follower of the sports of the turf, I am half inclined to believe that in possessing a certain bay horse, which shall be nameless, I am the happy owner of as good a hunter, as ever followed hound in the chase. My hounds, too, (beautiful creatures!) as true to the fox as the needle to the pole, six in number—with voices soft as the mellow notes of the fabled mermaid, swelling into the full and sonorous roar of the angry lord of the forest—my hounds, I say, Mr. Editor, are in my eye, just what every hunter, (and who, more than yourself?) would feel proud in possessing.

It is now almost a year, since the hunt, of which I am going to give you a faint description, took place—it will be but an attempt, for who can transfer to paper, the wild excitement raised in one's breast, when the voice of the dog, now like the distant sound of a falling cataract, suddenly breaks on the ear as if the angered heavens were at war, and had concentrated all their fury into one loud and pealing crash? Who can describe my favorite dog, Chalkly, when, leading all his fellows, he is running into the scent breast high—with head erect, eyes flashing fire, tail thrown out, and that music of the soul which bursts from him every ten yards? No one! Or who, indeed, can convey an adequate idea of the picture when the fox is in sight—when the dogs run into him—when the hunters are up—when the full loud cry of victory swells on the air like the roar of artillery at the battle of Austerlitz.

But for the hunt:—It was one of those bracing mornings in January, peculiarly favorable to foxhunters, when, agreeably to previous arrangement, we assembled twenty in number, at the exact hour, on

a point on the ridge called by us Fox-field, with fifteen couple of the best dogs in the county. The grey streaks of morning were fast melting into light, when the dogs were let loose, and for the space of five minutes not one was to be seen or heard, when the sudden yelp of Eustace gave warning the sport was about commencing. We all bounded up to the spot, as old L. gave out in notes peculiar to foxhunters, the encouraging cry of "Hark on! my faithful hound," (Eustace is his best dog, nothing however to *Chalkly*.) No reply was given, and I began to wonder what my dogs were doing, when my youngest hound Pedro, gave out his pealing cry, that the game was up—"Chalkly has it," cried I, as the noble dog sent forth his grandest and wildest notes. Eustace prolonged the roar in his own beautiful and full tongue—and in an instant every hound is off. Away they fly, fleet as the antelope, and with the roar of a thousand waters. Every man dashes on, with the enthusiasm of the moment:

"Nor faster falls the blinding snow
Which whelms the peasant near the door,
Whose threshold he shall cross no more,
Bewildered with the dazzling blast,
Than through the forest paths we past."

It was a straight run for nearly three miles, when the dogs suddenly turned to the right and passing through a barren field came out at the old fields, and swept along at a killing pace over the plain; their music was not now so loud, but the voice of the noble fellows, as they threw out their tongue before them was grand. At the first entering of the wood they suddenly came to a loss. The sight was even now more animating than before, every dog with his nose on the ground and his tail fluttering around him, like the wing of a bird, scattering about the point where the loss had been made, whilst we, having rode round the barren came in at a cheering pace. The lost scent is recovered, Chalkly hits it off and flies ahead on the wings of the storm—Eustace, good hound, harks to him—in a moment every dog's tongue is loose, and they skirt around the edge of the wood, break off to the mill road, and are going at a cracking pace towards the creek. Every man was up, and we continued at this good speed for the space of half an hour. The fox having taken one of those wily doubles which throws out the most sagacious huntsman, but only serves to *show off* the best of dogs, we found it necessary here to loose sight of the dogs and ride some half a mile along the mill-pond to a road that would lead us up the hill over which the dogs were now wending their rapid way. As we scampered on, and the notes of the pack became more distant, I could not but look around and

see how nobly each man sat on his proud steed, as the brave animals, eager as their masters for the sport,

“With glossy skin, and dripping mane,
And reeling limbs, and reeking flank,
The wild steeds’ sinewey nerves shall strain
Up the repelling bank.”

The summit gained, we all stopped short, for the cry was heard no more. It was a moment of breathless anxiety; I raised myself up in my stirrups, and old L. brought his hand to his ear and bent over for an instant, when, lo, Mr. Editor, what a sight! Reynard himself *dashed right before us!* He was a noble fox, but it was to be seen that his pace had told, and that a few brief moments more would bring him to the death. Here came the hounds, Chalkly and Eustace side and side, and every dog deep in the scent; the killing rate for the last hour had stopped their music, and it was not until they were almost in sight that we caught the sound of their wild and savage notes. It was now life or death work, every man was at the heels of the hounds, cheering the noble pack to consummate their work. Five minutes more brought us in sight of our prey; and each dog dashed on, with a voice deep and loud, which rolled over the distant hills, where the echo was returned with a distinctness, that seemed as if there too some wily fox was about to render up that life, which against such odds no power could save. Poor Reynard could stand it no longer, and with a nobleness of spirit which I have more than once had to admire, stood at bay, and rendered up to Chalkly that life, which for two hours he had been in pursuit of. My own favorite dog, (and never did dog so much deserve the favor I show him) was the first to “seize him by the throat,” and Eustace, (the best dog of my good friend L.) was the first to “smite him.” In courtesy the brush graced the hat of L. and after the repast which we partook of at his house that same day, in the many healths which were drank in the flowing bowl, yours, Mr. Editor, was not forgotten.

If you should ever be in need of a foxhunting article, and find nothing else handy (better I could not say,) this is at your disposal: if it should, fortunately, be the cause of turning the attention of any gentleman to this most manly and healthy sport, it will have answered the desire of the writer, and contributed to the health and happiness of that same person. Wishing you much sport in the ensuing foxhunting season,

I am respectfully, yours,
MYRTLE.

SAGACITY AND MORAL QUALITIES OF THE NEWFOUNDLAND DOG.

MR. EDITOR:

Georgetown, D. C.

In your number of February, 1833, there is an account by a citizen of Kentucky, who subscribes himself "Acteon" of the faithfulness of a Newfoundland dog, who acted as sentinel and guard to his mistress, during the absence of his master.

This story, (or as I should say fact,) induces me to give you a history of one of the largest and finest dogs of the kind, I have ever seen; presented to me, when a pup, by the proprietor of Arlington, on the banks of the Potomac, some years ago. This dog was raised by me in Georgetown, my place of residence; he became mischievous, and out of sheer fun and frolic, would place himself on the steps or platform of the street door, and on the approach of a person passing, he would crouch down, and so soon as they passed, he would leap on their back or shoulders, his weight unexpectedly brought most persons on the pavement, he then immediately made his retreat into the back yard and hid himself.

Being engaged at the time in erecting a country house, about two miles from town, near my milling establishment, this dog was in the habit of following me out, almost daily; when at the time I speak of, about to return home, I remarked to the dog, you sir, stay where you are, you have behaved amiss, and so go back; he looked most piteously at me, as much as to say, forgive me this time and I will mend my manners, I repeated, stay where you are. It was about eight or ten months before I removed to my country house, and the very night my family took up their new residence, the morning after, this dog was missing; having occasion to return to my house in town, there I found *Baster*, (the name of the dog,) whom I took home with me, that night he disappeared again, and continued so to do for ten days or more, until I put an old lady in the house to take care of it, and so soon as he saw her safely located, he instantly left the house and returned home, and thereafter gave himself no further trouble about it.

My house not being more than one hundred yards from my mills, the workmen and others were in the habit of daily intercourse to the same, and often late at night, the dog took no notice of them, suffered them to pass to and fro, at all times, but should I be absent one night, this dog would stretch himself on the steps of the outer door, next to the room his mistress slept in, and would suffer no one to approach the house, and so well was this understood by all persons attached to the establishment, not one of them would go to the house, until they knew of a certain my return home, they then could

go as usual. He was the best water-dog, and the best squirrel dog I have ever seen, and notwithstanding his size, in an open place, such was his strength and speed, that a rabbit seldom ran sixty yards, without being picked up by him. At the same time, I had two springing spaniels; with these three dogs in the fall and winter of 1819, I killed upwards of one hundred and fifty pheasants; partridges, squirrels, ducks, &c., number not recollected. I have often seen Baster, when a rabbit was put up in an open field, turn him, without attempting to catch it, until caught by the little spaniels.

I had so trained these dogs to hunt partridges, that I generally got in reach of a covey, before they were flushed; and what has often surprised me, when firing into a covey, I neither see a feather fall, or any sign whatever the shot took effect. Baster would stand perfectly still, and observe where they went, if one was struck, the moment he pursued them, I was certain of one or more birds, otherwise he remained with me for the word of command. Baster became diseased with the mange; having placed him in the hands of a friend and neighbor, who promised me he would effect a cure; some days thereafter, he got his chain loose, and returned home delighted he had made his escape, but was soon followed by the servant of my friend; I took the chain and gave it in the hands of the servant, with instructions to confine him securely and not to let him return, when he looked at me, as much as to say, what is the offence, that I should merit such treatment. Some weeks after when nearly well, he again got loose, and instead of coming home, went to the mills, and remained greater part of the day, and returned to my friend's house; in consequence of swimming the creek in cold weather, was attacked with spasms, which caused his death.

I have given you but a brief sketch of this remarkable dog.

AN OLD SPORTSMAN.

METHOD OF KILLING SORA BY NIGHT.

MR. EDITOR:

Prince George county, Va. June 19, 1834.

My piece to you on the rearing and breaking of pointers I see is inserted in your Register. It was written in a hurry or rather it was sent to you without the trouble of reading it over. I make these remarks because I do not wish to appear *inconsistent*. In the publication I observe an error which I am sure is mine, it will be found near the conclusion of the piece, "for I have been a shooter of deer, ducks, partridges and woodcocks," (of which we have very few,) if the word woodcocks had have been put in brackets, it would have expressed my intended meaning, for in truth we have very few of

those birds, which I consider perhaps the greatest delicacy of the feathered tribe.

It is with great pleasure that I give you a description of the method of *killing sora with lights*; a canoe sufficiently large to carry two men, a horse,* a few bundles of lightwood† and a couple of long narrow slender paddles, (eight or ten, sometimes twelve feet in length,) are all the implements necessary to the destruction of myriads of these delicious birds, and the ortolan. The horse is fixed upright near the middle of the canoe, though rather nearer the bow than the stern. The striker stands in the bow and the pusher in the stern. The lightwood placed upon the horse, emits a broad glare of light, sufficient for small objects to be seen at the distance of twenty yards. The birds are seen standing perfectly still on the oats, and are approached sometimes rapidly and at other times slowly, according to the thickness of the oats or the depth of the water; and are *killed by a slap with the paddle*. In the early part of the season, they are so tame as to be frequently caught alive; and numbers are killed with short paddles, not more than five or six feet long. It frequently happens that the pusher will kill as many birds as the striker, for I have occasionally gone out with my people for the purpose of enjoying the sport, and have seen some four or five birds killed without their having to move as many feet. The birds in the beginning of the season seem to be totally unaware of the danger which is approaching, and will frequently suffer the canoe to be pushed almost upon them before they will attempt to move; then they only move a few feet and remain quiet until they are killed. They rarely ever fly at night, and never unless it is a very bright star or moonlight night. About the time of the equinoctial blow or storm, which generally happens about the 20th of September, and when the weather is damp and foggy, there are immense numbers of these birds as well as the ortolan killed. I have known as many as *thirty dozen killed on one tide in the night*. They are both at that season as fat as they can possibly be, and at night when their wings are covered with dew,

*A horse (why called so I have never been able to find out,) such as is used for fixing a light on, in sora killing, is nothing more than an oblong square basket made of iron bars open at both ends and at top, and a long spike driven through the centre bar at bottom into a wooden staff of a length sufficient to throw the light above the head of the striker. This is filled with ignited lightwood, and is fixed perpendicularly in the canoe, a few feet from the back of the striker.

†Lightwood, so called because when ignited it emits a dazzling glare. It is nothing more than the knots of pitch pine.

are scarcely able (if they had the disposition) to fly. The ortolan having very small wings, is sometimes incapable of flying at all. I have known them *gathered* from the grass and small bushes with the hand, and killed by knocking their heads against the sides of the canoe. I have known my hands to kill them, (the ortolan,) with their whips, when fallowing for wheat in September. The above account as to the number killed of these birds, may appear extravagant, but when I inform you that they sell in the Petersburg market in the height of the season, sora at twenty-five cents per dozen, and ortolan at twelve and a half cents, you will perhaps not be surprised that so many of those delicious birds should be killed. Indeed the market is almost entirely supplied by those persons who kill them by night. This mode of killing those birds, has been practised for more than half a century, and the oldest inhabitants can scarcely discover a diminution in their numbers. Few that visit our waters ever return from whence they came. The best description that can be obtained of this mysterious bird, is to be found in Wilson's ornithology, written by a gentleman, (at Mr. Wilson's request,) who at the time lived in my immediate neighborhood. The tales of their turning to frogs, and going into the mud, &c. are prevalent enough here among the negroes and the ignorant, but that they are a bird of passage is admitted by every body except the above named class. Whence they come, and whither they go, the exact time of their coming and of going, I suppose will never be known to a certainty, they are never seen in their migratory flight, and although they are not a night bird whilst with us, they must certainly travel to their winter quarters by night. The discovery of this mode of killing the sora was made some seventy years or more ago, by a negro belonging to my great grandfather, in the following manner. The geese having strayed from the yard and found their way to the wild oat beds in the river, a man was sent one evening, when the tide was very high to get them home. He was bothered with them until twilight on one of the marshes, now so famous for killing sora at night, and in crossing the point of this marsh, he discovered some soras and killed some of them with a common short paddle. After getting the geese home, he proposed to one of his fellow servants to go on the marsh with a light, fixed "*as Massa Johnny did fix em when he went a giging.*"* So off they went and had very fine luck, having killed several dozen birds.

Respectfully, yours, APPOMATTOX.

* Giging or harpooning was a very fine sport before the introduction of drift or float nets, which in a short time will destroy all the fine fish which frequent our rivers, such as rock, sturgeon, shad, &c. Giging as practised

THE GAME COCK;

With an Account of his Origin, the most improved method of Breeding, and of Training for Battle; also, the rules and regulations established by professed cockers, to be observed in all the regular cock-pits.

(Concluded from page 574.)

On Breeding.—A well-trying breed of cocks being obtained, consider them the stock to breed from: the nearer their colors, the more kindly they will unite. Never breed from two old fowls; let one at least be young. Three or four hens are enough for one cock. The breeding place should be well aired, and entirely free from other poultry. Clear water, grass, gravel, and lime rubbish, and an occasional change of food, is good, as barley, oats, potatoes, a little meat, toast and beer, &c. The roosts should be rather low, as the heavy fowls otherwise would, in descending, cripple themselves. The perches should be exactly suited to the grasp of the foot. The keeping of pigs, ducks, or allowing them access to coal ashes, or soap-suds, produces the roop. There should be no geese or turkeys at the walk, as they are always battering the fowls. The nests should be made of clean dry straw, rubbed soft between the hands, and put in a basket, earthen pan, or some such dish, and about a foot and a half from the ground. Hay is injurious to the eggs, faint in the smell, and is apt to engender vermin. There should be more nests than hens, as it will prevent them quarrelling and breaking the eggs. One egg should always be marked with ink, and left in the nest, for them to lay to, that you may know it from the others. As the eggs are laid, take them from the nest, and put them in bran, with the small end downwards. When a hen begins to cluck, do not save any more of her eggs for setting. If a cock dislikes any of the hens, she should be removed. About a dozen eggs are enough for a clutch. As the hen hatches the young, they may be taken and put in flannel, in a basket near the fire, till the last is hatched, feeding them till they rejoin their mother on crumbs of bread, hard boiled eggs, chopped raw meat, grits, &c.; and when returned to the mother, do it by night when she is on the nest, otherwise she might fancy them strangers, and destroy them. They should then be conveyed to a dry place, where there are neither cats nor vermin, and for ten or twelve days the hen should be cooped, to prevent her from wandering and fatiguing the chickens: they should have clean water fresh every day. At about six weeks old, when their sexes can be distinguished, select those which are to be kept, and destroy the rest, that the remaining ones may thrive the better, by getting the whole attention of the mother. Cut the young cocks' combs at the age of four months, and about five or six weeks afterwards, their gills and deaf ears. The young cocks should be marked with scissors, by slitting part of the web of the foot, or cutting a small notch in the nostril, or punching a small hole in the web of the

by "Massa Johnny," was performed by striking fish at night with a harpoon, using a light for the purpose of discovering the fish in the water, made by putting ignited lightwood upon boards put across a canoe, with wet mud upon them, as a sort of a hearth.

foot with a shoemaker's punch. Some do so to the web of the wing nearest the shoulder: others take a small notch out of the upper eyelid, by laying the scissors flat to the side of the head, and cutting out a very small piece of the lid. A clear air, good food, and pure water, with perfect seclusion from other fowls, constitute the best walk, where, as before-mentioned, they can obtain grass and gravel. At about a twelvemonth old they are termed stags, and at two years old they are called cocks. The worst of your stags should be tried against a good cock, to enable you to judge of the qualities of the remaining ones; for if he should beat the cock there is every reason to consider the others good. Short silver spurs are best for this purpose.

Training.—Suppose that the fowl comes from his walk in good condition, in which case he will be too fat for fighting, he must be reduced, to give him wind.

The general method of training is as follows:

First, cut his tail and spurs short, and put him in the pens: no food the first day.

Second day, give him physic of cream of tartar, or jalap, or both united, about six or eight grains mixed with fresh butter and sugar-candy. Immediately after he gets the physic, tie on the hots, or muffles*, and spar him with another cock on a straw or grass plat, till he gets fatigued; then return him to his pen; but if his mouth has been pecked, rub it with a little vinegar and brandy mixed, to prevent it from cankering. Then give him a warm mess, to work off his physic, which you must make of bread and milk and a little sugar-candy, or ale and bread and sugar-candy, giving him a large tea-cup full: when he gets this, shut him up till next morning. If cold weather, cover him up with a blanket, or keep fire in the room; if warm, clip him out: also keep him dark, by shutting the windows always, except at feeding times. Weigh them the third day when empty, and the moment they are weighed, let them begin to feed.

Third day,† clean out his pen from the effects of the physic, giving clean dry straw; also wash his legs, feet, and face, before putting him among this clean straw. He is next to be allowed some cock bread, made of the following ingredients: about three pounds of fine flour, and two eggs, and four whites of eggs, and a little yeast, kneaded with a proper quantity of water, and have it well baked in an oven; to which you may add a small number of aniseeds or a little cinnamon: cut this in small pieces; give one cupful in the morning, and one in the evening, allowing no water the third day with the above bread.

*Hots, alias hods, or muffles, are pieces of leather stuffed with wool, and about the size of an egg, with a bit of tape fixed to each end, to tie upon the cut spurs of the cocks, while so exercising, to prevent injury.

†This should be the day of weighing, as the cocks are now considered as light as their constitution will bear, for the less they weigh, the more depends on the judgment of the feeder to bring them to their original strength, and in better condition for battle.

Fourth morning, he should receive half a tea-cupful of good barley and a little water, in which a toast has been steeped: having eaten this, clean his pen, and give new straw, leaving his pen uncovered about an hour, to allow him to scratch himself. The barley should be hard chaffed, to take away the sharp points: in the afternoon, the same quantity of barley, but no water.

Fifth day, bread as before, in three quantities, but no water.

Sixth day, bread early in the morning, and towards the afternoon a good feed of barley and water. Some feeders give sheep's heart cut small, both this and the succeeding day, mixed with the other food.

Seventh day, a feed of barley early in the morning: in the afternoon, bread and the white of an egg boiled hard, allowing him also a little water.

Eighth day, or day of fighting, allow him about forty grains of barley, and one or two mouthfuls of water from a toast, apple, or cheese, for digesting: hemp-seed, steeped in brandy, prevents purging. Wheat or millet seed may be added to his food; sometimes hemp-seed as a small mixture. Bread toast, soaked in vinegar, is sometimes given for reducing quickly.

*Another way of making cock-bread.**—Take of millet seed and rice of each a half-pound; add thereto four ounces of sprat barley and four ounces of vetches, mixed and ground to a fine powder, and put through a fine sieve; mix this flour with some strong ale, adding also the whites of three eggs, and the white and yolk of a fourth; color the whole with a little saffron, make it into a loaf, and bake it in a slow oven about four hours. Whites of eggs boiled hard, with hemp-seed and barley, are often given for some of his meals.

Manner of trimming his feathers.—After having tied his legs with a handkerchief or a piece of soft string, place him on your lap, with his legs between your knees, and his head towards yourself; then, collecting all his neck feathers together, apply your fore-finger and thumb in a circular form to that part of the neck next the shoulder of the cock, and press forward the whole of his neck feathers as close round his head as possible; they will then appear like an erect frill round his head; to which apply a long and sharp pair of scissors as close to your finger and thumb as possible all round, and then take off the surface of the remaining ones next the head, but not too bare; in fact, it is performed on the same principle as hair-cutting; for the feathers are shortened by being cut when turned the contrary way to that in which they naturally lie. Next cut about two inches off the ends of both his wings, at the same time making the flight feathers decrease in length a quarter of an inch, in proportion to the others, leaving the flight feathers farthest from his body the shortest, which should be at least three inches from its insertion in the wing. Then cut the tail, leaving it a large hand's-breath from its insertion in the rump outwards, taking off all the curling feathers round it, leaving only the vane or fan. When his tail is perfectly erect apply the scissors (with their point inclining a little

* I have known this bread to have an extraordinary effect in getting them up, when just damped with a little port wine, which stimulates the blood, and warms their stomach.

downwards) to the saddle, cutting from a line with the lower feather of the tail towards the end of the wing: some in trimming cut out a great quantity of the soft feathers from under the saddle, to keep the cocks cool. All the feathers round the vent are cut off very close from under the tail to three or four inches towards the breast between the legs.* His spurs are cut off with a thin fine saw, leaving about a quarter of an inch on the leg, on which is fixed the silver or steel spur: sometimes, when the spur is so sawed off, blood will issue from it, which may be stopped immediately by rubbing a piece of chalk firmly into it. In tying on the spur, take a piece of soft thin brown paper, and, having folded it two or three times, and having dampened it a little with the tongue, wrap it round the remaining quarter of an inch of his natural heel as often as you think there will be room in the socket of the silver or steel spur to contain it and the natural spur together; then place the silver or steel spur on the natural spur, pressing the socket close to the leg, observing at the same time that the curved part of the spur is next the foot, and the hollow side upwards; or, in other words, the point inclining upwards: it should stand much in the same direction with the natural spur; or, if you take a view from the point to the socket, the point should then appear on a line with the hollow of the inside of the leg: then lap the leather ends over each other, and tie them down with a piece of waxed string about the thickness of a shoemaker's thread, beginning with the middle of the thread on the socket of the spur, close to the spur, going round the leather close to the socket on both sides with the string as often as is necessary for security;† this should neither be too tight to cramp him, nor so loose as to come off; for should it come off, during the battle, or break, it is not allowed to be replaced. A fair spur should be round and smooth from the socket to the point; if flat on any side, or rough it is foul and improper.

Cockers' Tricks exposed.—1st. The person who seconds, or setsto the cock, may break his thigh with his fingers and thumb in a moment, or may (by pressing his thumbs hard on his kidneys, or by griping him severely by the vent,) cause him to lose the battle, though otherwise he could have won it; this will depend on his regard for his employer, or the understanding between him and the opposite party; for if he thinks he can get more from them as a bribe to sell the fight, than he expects from the person who employs him, he will act the above villanous part; for no cocker is to be trusted; and for this reason I have always deemed it the safest way for any person to second his own fowl, except there is a very good understanding indeed between him and the person he employs for that purpose.

2nd. If the employer or his second allow the cock to go into the hands of any other person previous to the battle, he may be crippled in an instant, as the person so handling him might have an interest in seeing him beaten.

* Some pull out most of the feathers round the vent, leaving the skin quite bare.

† The leather round the socket of the spurs should have as much breadth as fully to prevent the string from touching the leg.

3rd. If one cock sticks with his spurs into the other, the second of the cock who has *received* the blow takes out the spur; for if this be entrusted to the other second, he has it in his power to wrench the spur in different directions in taking it out, and do the fowl a serious injury, and might (with the point) rip a hole in him that would bleed him to death: this must be guarded against.

4th. Very often the opposite second pretends not to know that his cock has stuck in the other: he immediately catches him up as high as he can reach, and nearly drags the head from the body of the other, or allows him to fall with great force on the pit.

5th. If a cock has but one eye, he should not be pitted till the second is convinced he sees his antagonist; but if the opposite second can he will pit his one on the blind side: beware of that.

6th. Some have a low, blackguard trick of using foul spurs, called "*steevy*," according to St. Giles's slang. These appear round on one side, but on the upper side, or that next the body of the cock, they are sharpened with an edge like a knife; others are three-edged or bayonet-pointed, which are also foul: in fact, one cannot be too particular in examining the opponent's spurs, which, to be fair, should be *perfectly round to the point*, and smooth, or polished; you must also be on your guard, if you agree to fight with silver spurs, that *plated* ones are not substituted:—this is also practised.

7th. When both cocks are so distressed that neither can scarcely hold up his head, and perhaps the one can no longer peck his antagonist, the second of this last mentioned one, in setting him to with the other, beak to beak, raises his head with one hand, and, with the other, by suddenly raising his tail, bobs him on the other cock, and makes it appear as if he had chopped or pecked, when no such thing took place:—this must be strictly watched.

8th. If a cock, after having chopped, becomes so weak as to be unable to do so again, his second, in *pretending* to set him to, beak to beak, with the other only puts him *near* him, and allows his head to drop under the breast of the other, to prevent him from feeling him, who might chop in return, and win the battle:—they should always in the long law be put fairly beak to beak.

9th. If the opponent's cock is a good mouthed cock in distress, that is, one who will readily take hold and fight, his second will place his beak on the neck or shoulder of the other, which gives him a great advantage, if permitted, but is unfair, and not admissible.

10th. The same person will sometimes have two cocks taken to the pit, one carried by himself, and the other by his friend, or some other person who pretend to know nothing of each other. They then (to appearance) make up a match between the said two cocks, all the while well knowing which is to win, as the one is previously known to be bad, and the other good: this is another system in betting, by which they deceive and rob the spectators; for they are then safe in betting any odds, and the long odds are generally taken. There are various tricks practised by such vagabonds; but keen observation and second thoughts will avert them.

11th. A person will show a cock with particular marks and color, in full feather, which he matches against another equal in weight: he then retires to trim him for the fight, but returns with *another*, marked and colored like the first, but much larger, gaining by this manœuvre, a decided advantage: this is called, "*ringing the changes*."

12th. Sometimes they will rub the face of a sound, healthy cock, with flour and grease or chalk and grease, to make him look stale, or with grease and blacking, to make him look rotten: at the same time he may be as good as any between "*earth and sky*."

In Weighing Cocks.—1st. If the opposite party wish to gain any advantage in weight, they will first see your bird weighed; then one of them will take a penny piece, or a two or four ounce brass weight, the hollow of which is filled with tallow grease, and stick it close to the bottom of the scale in which the proper weights are, unseen, if possible; and by these means make their cock, which is two or four ounces heavier than the other, appear the same weight. The scales therefore should be narrowly examined, and even if you do not also look up at the beam, the slightest touch of a small stick, or the brim of a hat on some one's head, will make all the difference.

2nd. The fowl or fowls of both parties should be weighed by the very same weights; for if the least chance is afforded, false ones will be substituted. I have seen a weight of four pounds four ounces put in the place of one of four pounds weight—such are actually made for the purpose.

N. B. Cocks that are intended for battle should never be seen or touched by any one but the master or the feeder, otherwise you are never safe; for they might mix your cock's food with the victuals taken out of the crop of another almost dead with the roop.

Cocks that are meant to fight by candle light should receive the last meals by candle light each day, about the hour appointed for the contest.

3d. Take great care who you allow to tie on the spurs, as they may be too tight, and cramp the cock—or loose, and come off. I am inclined to prefer shorter spurs for the size of cocks than are generally used: for turn-outs, not longer than two inches and a half; for lesser ones, from two inches to two and a quarter; for cocks of four pounds four ounces, not more than two inches and an eighth, or two inches only; and if under four pounds; one inch and three quarters, or shorter; for when they come to grappling in close quarters or in distress, a long spur is almost useless; it may do for a dash or two at the first onset, but not afterwards.

It is always a sign of a hen being in good health, and clean fed, if the yolk of her egg, when boiled, is of a pale yellow; when of a dark red, the reverse. Chickens are composed of the tread and white of the egg, as the yolk comes to the world with them in their inside, on which they chiefly subsist, till they gain sufficient strength to follow *their* mother; for the first thing a hen gives her chickens is the small chips of broken shell out of which they came, which cut the yolk in their inside, and thereby promote digestion.

Fowls that have once had the roop can never be entirely relied on as

being either sound enough to breed from, or to fight; and there are so many opinions with regard to the most effectual remedy for their disease, that I consider it useless for me to enter minutely into the subject; for, were I consulted on this point, I would recommend as the most decisive cure—to cut their heads off.

THE ARABIAN.

Of all the countries in the world where the horse runs wild, Arabia produces the most beautiful breed—the most generous, swift, and persevering. They are found, though not in great numbers, in the deserts of that country, and the natives use every stratagem to take them. Although they are active and beautiful, yet they are not so large as those bred up tame. They are of a brown color, their mane and tail very short, and the hair black and tufted. Their swiftness is incredible; the attempt to pursue them in the usual manner of the chace, with dogs, would be entirely fruitless: such is the rapidity of their flight, that they are instantly out of view, and the dogs themselves give up the vain pursuit. The only method, therefore, of taking them is by traps hidden in the sand, which entangling their feet, the hunter at length comes up, and either kills them or carries them home alive. If the horse be young, he is considered among the Arabians as a very great delicacy, and they feast upon him while any part is found remaining; but if from his shape or vigor he promises to be serviceable in his more noble capacity, they take the usual methods of taming him by fatigue and hunger, and he soon becomes a useful domestic animal. But the horses thus caught, or trained in this manner, are at present very few; the value of Arabian horses all over the world has, in a great measure, thinned the deserts of the wild breed, and there are few to be found in those countries, except such as are tame.

The Arabian breed has been diffused into Barbary as well as Egypt, and into Persia also. Those from the former country are usually denominated “Barbs.”

Let the Arab be ever so poor, he has horses: they usually ride on the mares, experience having taught them that they bear fatigue, hunger, and thirst, better than horses; they also are less vicious, more gentle, and will remain, left to themselves, in great numbers, for days together, without doing the least injury to each other. The Turks, on the contrary, do not like mares, and the Arabians sell them the horses which they do not keep for stallions.

The Arabs have no houses, but constantly live in tents, which serve them also for stables, so that the husband, the wife, and the

children, lie promiscuously with the mare and foal. The little children, are often seen upon the body or the neck of the mare, while these continue inoffensive and harmless, permitting them thus to play with and caress them without injury.

The Arabs never beat their horses; they treat them gently; they speak to them, and seem to hold a discourse; they use them as friends; they never attempt to increase their speed by the whip, nor spur them, but in cases of necessity;—however, when this happens they set off with amazing swiftness, they leap over obstacles with as much agility as a buck, and if the rider happens to fall, they are so manageable that they stand still in the midst of their most rapid career.

The Arabian horses are of a middle size, easy in their motions, and rather inclined to leanness than fat. They are regularly dressed every morning and evening, and with such care, that the smallest roughness is not left upon their skins. They wash the legs, the mane, and the tail; the two latter they never cut, and very seldom comb, lest they should thin the hair.

They give them nothing to eat during the day; they only give them to drink once or twice, and at sunset they hang a bag to their heads, in which there is about half a bushel of clean barley: they continue eating the whole night, and the bag is again taken away the next morning. They are turned out to pasture in the beginning of March, when the grass is pretty high. When the spring is past they take them again from pasture, and then they get neither grass nor hay during the rest of the year; barley is their only food, except now and then a little straw. The mane of the foal is always clipped when about a year or eighteen months old, in order to make it stronger and thicker; they begin to break them at two years old, or two years and a half at farthest; they never saddle or bridle them till at that age, and then they are always kept ready saddled at the door of the tent, from morning till sunset, in order to be prepared against any surprise. They at present seem sensible of the great advantage their horses are to the country; there is a law, therefore, that prohibits the exportation of the mares, and such stallions as are brought into England are generally purchased on the eastern shores of Africa, and come round to us by the cape of Good Hope.

The Arabs preserve the pedigree of their horses with great care, and for several ages back. They distinguish the races by different names, and divide them into three classes; the first is that of the nobles, the ancient breed, and unadulterated on either side; the second, that of the horses of the ancient race, but adulterated; and the third the common and inferior kind: the last they sell at a low price, but

those of the first class, and even of the second, amongst which are found horses of equal value to the former, are sold extremely dear. They know, by long experience, the race of a horse by his appearance; they can tell the name, the surname, the color, and the marks properly belonging to each. When the mare has produced the foal, witnesses are called, and an attestation signed, in which are described the marks of the foal, and the day noted when it was brought forth. These attestations increase the value of the horse, and are given to the person who buys him. The most ordinary mare of this race sells for five hundred crowns; there are many that sell for a thousand, and some of the very finest kinds for fourteen or fifteen hundred pounds.

* * * * *

Eighty or one hundred piastres are given for an ordinary horse, which is in general less valued than an ass or mule; but a horse of a well known Arabian breed will fetch any price. Abdallah, pacha of Damascus, had just given three thousand piastres for one. The history of a horse is frequently the topic of general conversation. When I was at Jerusalem, the feats of one of these steeds made a great noise. The Bedouin, to whom the animal, a mare, belonged, being pursued by the governor's guards, rushed with her from the top of the hills that overlooked Jericho. The mare scoured at full gallop an almost perpendicular declivity without stumbling, and left the soldiers lost in admiration and astonishment. The poor creature, however, dropped down dead on entering Jericho, and the Bedouin, who would not quit her, was taken weeping over the body of his companion. This mare has a brother in the desert, who is so famous, that the Arabs always know where he has been, where he is, what he is doing, and how he does. Ali Aga religiously showed me, in the mountains near Jericho, the footsteps of the mare that died in the attempt to save her master,—a Macedonian could not have beheld those of Bucephalus with greater respect.

* * * * *

The pure Arabians are somewhat smaller than our race horses, seldom exceeding fourteen hands two inches in height. Their heads are very beautiful, clean, and wide between the jaws; the forehead is broad and square; the face flat; the muzzle short and fine; the eyes prominent and brilliant; the ears small and handsome; the nostrils large and open; the skin of the head thin, through which may be distinctly traced the whole of the veins; the neck rather short than otherwise. The body may, as a whole, be considered too light, and the breast rather narrow; but behind the arms, the chest generally swells out greatly, leaving ample room for the lungs to play, and with great

depth of ribs. The shoulder is superior to that of any other breed; the scapula, or shoulder-blade, inclines backwards nearly an angle of forty-five degrees; the withers are high and arched; the neck beautifully curved; the mane and tail long, thin, and flowing: the legs are fine, flat, and wiry, with the posteriors placed somewhat oblique, which has led some to suppose that their strength was thereby lessened—but this is by no means the case; the bone is of uncommon density; and the prominent muscles of the fore arms and thigh, prove that the Arabian horse is fully equal to all that has been said of its physical powers. The Arabian is never known, in a tropical climate, to be a roarer, or to have curbs, the shape, from the point of the hock to the fetlock, being very perfect. It is a remarkable fact, that the skin of all the light-colored Arabians is pure black, or bluish black, which gives to white horses that beautiful silvery gay color so prevalent among the coursers of noble blood. Bay and chestnut are also common, and considered good colors. It has been remarked in India, that no horse of a dark gray color was ever known to be a winner on the turf. If an Arabian horse exceed fourteen and a half hands in height, the purity of his blood is always doubted in India. * * *

Speaking of the docile character of the Arab horse, the late Bishop of Calcutta writes: "My morning rides are very pleasant. My horse is a nice, quiet, good-tempered little Arab, who is so fearless, that he goes, without starting, close to an elephant, and so gentle and docile, that he eats bread out of my hand, and has almost as much attachment and coaxing ways as a dog. This seems the general character of the Arab horses, to judge from what I have seen in this country. It is not the fiery, dashing animal I had supposed, but with more rationality about him, and more apparent confidence in his rider, than the majority of English horses."—*Le Keux—Brown—Clarke—Heber.*

HUNTSMAN.

It is the opinion of a great sportsman, that it is as difficult to find a perfect huntsman as a good prime minister. Without taking upon me to determine what requisites may be necessary to form a good prime minister, I will describe some of those which are essentially necessary towards making a perfect huntsman; qualities which, I will venture to say, would not disgrace more brilliant situations:—such as a clear head, nice observation, quick apprehension, undaunted courage, strength of constitution, activity of body, a good ear, and a good voice.—*Beckford.*

THE GOOD OLD MARYLAND STOCK.

We may judge of the stuff they were made of, by the fact, that Mr. William Steuart, still alive and well, and in his eighty-first year, (brother of our own Doctor J. Steuart,) is as fond of a fine horse, and a spirit stirring race, as he was fifty years ago, when he was known upon the turf. Indeed it is not a little remarkable, that in the month of May of last year, he was able to perform *on horseback*, and with ease, in one day, a journey of *sixty miles*, from Mount Steuart near Annapolis, to the mouth of Patuxent, returning the same *distance*, in the same time and manner, only two days afterwards.

Besides *him* however, there are still living, Dr. William Murray of West river, remarkable for his activity as a pedestrian—and Mr. R. Lowndes of Bladensburg, survivors of a jockey club organized at Annapolis, in 1783—Governor Paca and Richard Sprigg, Esq. being the stewards of the club.

CONTRACT—CORRECTION.

MR. EDITOR:

In one of your late numbers* you published some remarks of mine on the claims and character of the imported horse Contract. In one particular, my communication was liable to misconstruction, and has led more than one of your correspondents into an error, which I propose to correct. I allude to the circumstance of its having been mailed at *Hicksford*.

Knowing that the English Racing Calendars are the *only authority* in turf matters in England, and that there was a copy of them at Hicksford, belonging to gentlemen whose liberality, I was sure, would allow me to use them, I thought it due to truth and justice to consult them, before I gave any statement of the mal-performance or non-performance of Contract on the turf. I *visited* Hicksford for this purpose, and having obtained the desired information, I mailed my communication at "*Hicksford*." Hence the mistake that I reside at Hicksford. The resident of Hicksford suspected of being its author, knew nothing of it, until it appeared in print.

It is due to justice to say this much in explanation, and in contradiction of this error, which as appears from your correspondents, has exposed the owners of Luzborough who reside at Hicksford, to gratuitous and unmerited suspicion. *The author* resides at *some distance* from that place.

* December No. 1833.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

An old gentleman of Caroline county, Virginia, in the neighborhood of Col. Willis, has often described the Colonel's little tackey, (about fourteen hands high, apparently worth about \$30, on which the children rode to school,) that was put to the famous imported Shark, and brought Annette. It was not supposed she had any pretensions to "blood." Annette was put to imported Bedford, and produced Nancy Air. The late Col. Tayloe having run her successfully under the name of Phantasmagoria, Annette's next foal, the Maid of the Oaks, by imported Spread Eagle, was entered in the great sweepstakes at Fredericksburg, in 1804, she bolted and the purse was won by Col. Tayloe, with Mr. Carter's Caroline, by imported Mufti. The Maid of the Oaks won all her subsequent races, until she was trained off, beating the best horses of her day, Surprise, Oscar, Floretta, Topgallant, Peace Maker, &c. Nancy Air acquired great fame in South Carolina. Both have since become equally distinguished as brood mares,—the one in South Carolina, the other in New Jersey. Their stock are now of the first celebrity, Nancy Air was the dam of Transport, stated by Mr. Richardson to have been the best racer of her day. By Bertrand, she brought Bertrand Jr. and Julia; and by Sir Archy, Sir William, the sire to Little Venus and Plato. The Maid of the Oaks produced by Duroc, Marshal Duroc, (a good racer and sire to the renowned Count Piper,) and his own sister Cinderella, dam or grandam of Celeste, Mas-saniello and Lalla Rookh, by imported Expedition, the dam of Medoc and Midas, and grandam of Goliah, by Hickory, the Lady of the Lake, dam of Mr. Orme's Jessie and of Maryland Eclipse, a good racer and sire to Mr. Dorsey's fleet filly Ann Page; and by American Eclipse, Orphan Boy, now a popular stallion in the west and a colt of great promise until he was curbed. The Maid of the Oaks may have produced others, besides the five we have enumerated. But if so, we are uninformed. Thus a little insignificant poney was grandam of renowned racers, one of them of the *first* fame in her day, and the ancestor of many first rate horses that have been at the head of the turf—Marshal Duroc, Count Piper, Medoc, Midas, Goliah, Celeste, Bertrand Jr. Julia, Little Venus and others. Her descendants have been worth largely over \$50,000, at a moderate calculation. Is not such success, though a remarkable instance, sufficient to encourage our unpretending farmers to breed from *thoroughbred horses*, even if they have no blooded mares to begin with.

EPSOM RACES.—Thursday, (in May) last, the Derby stakes of 50sov. each, h.f. colts 8st. 7lbs. (119lbs.) fillies 8st. 2lbs. (115lbs.) mile and a half, second horse to receive 100sov. and the winner to pay 100sov. towards the expenses of police officers—one hundred and twenty-four subscribers. \$27,556, 28 cents. Mr. Baston's *Plenipotentiary*, by Emelius, (Sire of Sarpedon,) Connelly, 1. Duke of Cleveland's Shillelah, by St. Patrick, Chifney, 2. Lord Jersey's Glencoe, by Sultan, Robinson, 3.

[If gentlemen of the turf to the number of ten or twelve, would give a *start* to the Tasker stakes for this autumn, many years would not elapse, before we should have fifty subscribers.—The winner would bag \$10,000, and his nag would fetch him as much at the post. The second in the race, would save his stakes and sell for \$5000, and a good third would bring two or three thousand.]

A short catalogue of our most successful stallions, the last year (1833.) Eclipse, Sir Charles, Bertrand, Monsieur Tonson, &c. was presented in in our Sept. No. arranged according to the number of their get that had been winners. We now furnish the names and ages of nearly the same number, according to the price of their services, as advertised in the March No. but also adding their ages on May day last.

			Years old.	
Ch. American Eclipse,	by Duroc,	dam by imp. Messenger,	20	at \$100.
Ch. Timoleon,	" Sir Archy,	" " imp. Saltram,	21	" 75.
B. Gohanna,	" Sir Archy,	" " imp. Jack Andrews,	13	" 75.
Ch. Leviathan, imp.	" Muley,	" " Windle,	12	" 75.
Ch. Medoc,	" Am. Eclipse,	" " imp. Expedition,	5	" 75.
B. Bertrand,	" Sir Archy,	" " imp. Bedford,	14	" 60.
Ch. Cock of the Rock,	" Duroc,	" " imp. Messenger,	20	" 60.
Ch. Contention,	" Sir Archy,	" " imp. Dare Devil,	18	" 60.
B. Fylde, imp.	" Antonio,	" " imp. Sir Peter,*	9	" 60.
B. Luzborough,	" Williamson's	Ditto, Dick Andrews,	14	" 60.
B. Monsieur Tonson,	" Pacolet,	" " Topgallant,	12	" 60.
Ch. Andrew,	" Sir Charles,	" " Harwood,	7	" 50.
Ch. Barefoot, imp.	" Tramp,	" " Buzzard,	14	" 50.
Ch. Goliah,	" Am. Eclipse,	" " Mendoza,	7	" 50.
Gr. Medley,	" Sir Hal,	" " Sir Archy,	10	" 50.
Gr. Autocrat,	" Grand Duke,	" " Sir Oliver,*	12	" 40.
B. Camel, imp.	" Camel,	" " Phantom,	4	" 40.
B. Jackson,	" John Richards,	" imp. Expedition,	7	" 40.
Gr. O'Kelly,	" Am. Eclipse,	" " Financier,	6	" 40.
B. Sussex,	" Sir Charles,	" " imp. Sir Harry,	8	" 40.
B. Shakspeare,	" Virginian,	" " Shenandoah,	13	" 40.

No other is advertised to stand higher than \$30.

It appears that Andrew, Autocrat, Barefoot, Camel, Contention, Carolinian, Fylde, Gohanna, Goliah, Jackson, John Richards, Luzborough, Monsieur Tonson, O'Kelly, Timoleon and Zingance, stood in Virginia. Bertrand, Collier, Crusader, Lance, Medoc, Marylander, Muckle John, Ratler, Sir Lovel and Shakspeare in Kentucky. Cock of the Rock, Leviathan, Orphan Boy, Sir Henry, (brother to Monsieur Tonson,) Saxe Weimar and Stockholder in Tennessee. Sussex, Tychicus, Uncle Sam and Maryland Eclipse, in Maryland. Dashall, Eclipse Lightfoot and Medley, in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, bordering on the Delaware river. Eclipse, in New York. Tariff, in Ohio.

We have no account of imp. Contract, imp. Hedgeford, imp. Truffle, imp. Victory, Arab, Champion, Count Piper, Flying Dutchman, Havoc, Henry, Industry, Kosciusko, Pacific, Sir Walter, Sir William, nor Washington; nor do we know how many of them, if any, may be registered among the obituaries. Other distinguished horses may have been unnoticed.

Bay Malton ran four miles over York, in 7m. 43½s. Eclipse ran the same distance over York, in 8m. with 12st. (168lbs.) though going only at his rate, without any inducement to speed. Firetail and Pumpkin, ran a mile in a few seconds more than a minute and a half. Childers ran the distance of four miles in 6m. and 48s. carrying 128lbs. he made a leap of thirty feet upon level ground, and he covered a space of twenty-five feet at every stroke when running. It was formerly known, that any horse who could run four miles in eight minutes, would prove a winner of plates. This is however, very materially refined by judicious crosses in blood, or improvements in training.—*Extract from Taplin's Sporting Dictionary.*

* Fylde's dam Fadlindinida, by Sir Peter, was own sister to Sir Oliver, sire to Olivetta, Autocrat's dam.

MR. EDITOR:

May 23, 1834.

In the report of the Broad Rock races over the Tree Hill course, in the last number of your Sporting Magazine, *Eliza Drake* is reported as having been distanced in the second heat for the Jockey Club purse; it should have been *drawn* instead of "distanced," as she did not start in the second heat.

M. H.

It is thought to be probable, that Mr. Corbin, now in England, has purchased *Tranby*, the celebrated horse ridden by Mr. Osbaldeston in his great match against time.

From Leatherstocking's Journal.

June, 1795. At Tappahannock, Va. match race between Leviathan and Brimmer 180 to 90lbs.—five miles out—won by a head. Time 10m. 36s. a very warm day.

GEORGIA AGAINST THE UNITED STATES.

Augusta, June 29, 1834.

The editor of the Sporting Magazine will please publish the following banter.

I propose to show fifty cocks any time between the second Monday in April, and second Monday in July, 1835. No cock to weigh less than four pounds, nor none heavier than five pounds ten ounces—to fight all that comes within two ounces, for the sum of \$2000 or \$5000 on the odd one, or \$200 a battle, to meet in Charleston, S. C. The banter to be accepted by the 1st of February, 1835, one half of the amount to be deposited in any bank in Charleston, for non-compliance of the same.

GRIFFIN EDMONDSON.

PROGRESS OF THE RED FOX TO THE SOUTH.

MR. EDITOR:

Chester County, S. C. June 15, 1834.

We have but a few sporting characters near this place, and not a single blooded horse within reach of it. No races nearer than Columbia, sixty miles, and but few deer. The red foxes have made their way here, and we expect shortly to have abundance of them; a great abundance of partridges. I hope your work will reward the trouble you have taken.

Your obedient servant,

MATTHEW WILLIAMS.

MR. EDITOR:

Natchez, June 27, 1834.

I am sorry to see, that in most of the accounts of races in your June number, the age, weight, and blood of the horses are omitted. Can you not, in some way, compel secretaries to make their reports in proper form.* To give time without the age and weight, is very unsatisfactory.

A convention is now sitting at Raymonds, Wilkinson county, formed by delegates from the Mississippi Association, for the improvement of the breed of horses, and the Woodville Jockey Club, for the purpose of regulating the time of running for the purse of the two clubs, establishing weights, &c. &c.

Yours, respectfully,

A YOUNG TURFMAN.

[*We have done all we could, but of all people on the face of the earth, ours are the most difficult to be made *precise* and *punctual*—common sense would suggest, that an account of a race which gives neither weight nor blood, and where the distance is not exactly known and stated, absolutely *amounts to nothing!* None but a fool would think of buying a horse on the reputation of winning, under such circumstances.]



RACING CALENDAR.

ST. CATHARINE'S COURSE, (*Miss.*) RACE.

December 7, 1833.—Match, two mile heats \$1000 aside, h.f.

W. J. Minor's g. g. Hardheart, four years old, by Mercury, dam			
Chuck-a-luck, 95lbs.	-	-	1 1
Col. Bingaman's b. m. Tachechana, five years old, by Bertrand,			
dam Param filly, by imp. Whip.	-	-	2 2
Time 3m. 57½s.—3m. 58s. Track very heavy.			

This race created a good deal of interest, both nags having been bred by Col. Bingaman, and would have been a great betting race, but the mare complained in one of her fore legs.

MISSISSIPPI ASSOCIATION RACES,

Over the St. Catharine's Course, near Natchez.

Commenced on Wednesday, December 11, 1833.

First day, four mile heats, entrance \$100.

Wm. J. Minor's g. g. Hardheart, by Mercury, dam Chuck-a-luck,			
four years old, 95lbs.	-	-	1 1
Col. Bingaman's g. c. Triumvir, by Sir Richard, dam Camilla,			
by Virginia, three years old, 84lbs.	-	-	2 2
Time, 9m. 5s.—8m. 14s. Track heavy. Triumvir ran unkindly both heats. Two to one on Hardheart.			

Second day, three mile heats, entrance \$50.

Wm. J. Minor's b. f. La Mulette, by Bertrand, dam Nancy Dawson,			
by Piatt's Alexander, three years old, 81lbs.	-	-	1 1
Messrs. Barrow's b. h. Bob Oakly, by Candidate, dam Miranda,			
five years old, 108lbs.	-	-	2 2
Time, 6m. 15s.—6m. 17s. Track heavy. Won easily.			

Third day, two mile heats, entrance \$30.

W. J. Minor's ch. f. Susan Bryant (alias Kate Plowden,) by			
Medley, dam by Pacolet, three years old, 81lbs.	-	-	1 1
Col. Bingaman's g. f. Fanny Davis, by Sir Richard, four years			
old, 95lbs.	-	-	3 2
Messrs. Barrow's ch. c. Green B. Davis, by Rifleman, four years			
old, 98lbs.	-	-	2 dis.
Time, 4m. 14s.—4m. 10s. Won very easily.			

ADAMS COUNTY (*Miss.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

Commenced on Thursday, December 26, 1833.

First day, four mile heats, entrance \$100.

Wm. J. Minor's ch. h. Longwaist, by Sir Archy, dam by old Pacolet, six years old, 116lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
P. Green's Major Domo, by Stockholder, dam by Truxton, six years old, 116lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	dr.

Time 8m. 9s. Track heavy. Won easily.

Second day, three mile heats, entrance \$50.

P. Green's b. h. Major Domo, six years old, 116lbs.	2	1	1
J. G. Perry's ch. f. Jenny Daingerfield, by Sir William, dam by Pacolet, three years old, 81lbs.	-	-	-
W. J. Minor's b. f. La Mulette, by Bertrand, dam Nancy Dawson, by Piatt's Alexander, three years old, 81lbs.	1	2	2
	-	3	3

Time, 6m. 3s.—6m. 3s.—6m. 2s.

A very interesting race—well contested to the last. Two to one on La Mulette against the field. Track heavy.

Third day, two mile heats, entrance \$30.

W. J. Minor's b. c. Ben Franklin, by Stockholder, dam by Galatin, three years old, 84lbs.	-	-	-	1	1
F. L. Claibourne's ch. f. Jenny Daingerfield, three years old, 81lbs.	2	2			

Time, 4m. 7s.—4m. 4s. Won very easily. Track still heavy.

On Thursday, January 2, 1834. Match, one mile heats, for \$2000 aside.

Mr. Rocheleau's g. g. Hardheart, by Mercury, dam Chuck-a-luck, four years old, 95lbs.	-	-	-	1	1
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Col. Elliott's g. f. Hibernia, (run by Col. Bingaman,) by Sir Archy, dam by old Pacolet, out of the dam of Jerry, Ringlett, Fortuna and Parasol, three years old, 81lbs.	-	-	2	2
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Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 54s.

From the great reputation of the horse for speed, and the well known running stock of the filly, a very fast race was calculated upon, but unfortunately, the track was very much cut up, and on the night of the first of January, it was frozen as hard as iron—on the morning of the second, it began to snow, and continued, with short intervals, to fall very fast until after the race: the whole surface of the earth was covered to the depth of one and a half inches with this wintry garment, (which, like charity, serves to hide a thousand irregularities,) when the horses were called. Bets of one to two were offered on the filly, some few of which were taken; the chances of a fall down were equal, or they would have been covered to any amount. At the word they got off well together, the gelding, however, very soon showed his superiority of foot, at three quarters of a mile, the filly was dead beat. In this heat, the mare sprung three of her plates and the horse one. The second heat like the first, was won very easily.

A YOUNG TURFMAN.

ST. CATHARINE'S COURSE, (*Miss.*) RACES.

March 22d, 1834, came off a match race one mile out, for \$500 aside, between F. L. Claibourne's g. g. Fiddler, by a son of old Stockholder, out of a Joe Doan mare, and W. J. Minor's br. f. Inky Peg, by Mercury dam by Sir Hal, both two years old, to carry by agreement 75lbs. each. The filly got rather the start and led round the turn; up the north stretch, the colt closed the gap, but again dropped at the turn, and made play down the south stretch; they both came home under punishment, the colt winning by about ten feet.

Time, 1m. 57s.—Track rather heavy.

Same day, a match one mile out, for \$500 aside, between Col. Bingaman's ch. f. by Chambers' Medley, dam by Pacolet, three years old, 81lbs. and W. J. Minor's b. c. Ben Franklin, by Stockholder, dam by Gallatin, three years old, 84lbs.—The colt got great advantage of the filly at the start, he however waited for her on the turn, and they made severe running up the back stretch, he passed on the turn and won easily.

Time, 1m. 57s.

MISSISSIPPI ASSOCIATION RACES.

Over the St. Catharine's Course, near Natchez.

Spring meeting, commenced Friday, March 23, 1834.

First day, two mile heats, free only for three year olds.—Purse \$300, W. J. Minor's b. f. La Muette, three years old, by Bertrand, dam by Piatt's Alexander, walked over.

Second day, mile heats.—Purse \$200; free only for two year old colts.

F. L. Claibourne's g. g. Fiddler, by a son of old Stockholder, dam by Joe Doan, two years old, 65lbs. - - - 0 1 1

W. J. Minor's b. f. Inky Peg, by Mercury, dam by Sir Hal, two years old, 65lbs. - - - 0 2 2

Time, 1m. 55s.—2m. 4s.—2m. 7s.

April 1st, a match, two mile heats, for \$1250 aside.—Mr. Rochelean's g. m. Lisbon Maid, by Napoleon, dam by Pacolet, five years old; and Mr. Perry's c. f. Wild Gazelle, by Sir William, three years old, to carry by agreement 81lbs. on each. A few days before the race, it was said, the fair maid of Lisbon's legs were swollen, and that she was otherwise out of order, the odds which were before in her favor, now came round, and two to one were offered against her; on the day of trial, however, she appeared in better condition than was expected. When uncovered they both showed fine condition, except being a little too high. At the word, they got off well together, the gray mare took the track on the first turn, but was passed on the back stretch, and the sorrel filly led, about two lengths ahead, until they entered the last quarter of the second mile; here Antony on the maid applied the spurs, and ere H. could call the Gazelle out, he was up, and they both came home at their best pace, and made it a dead heat.

Time, 3m. 52s.

In thirty minutes they were called, both had cooled out well—it was any body's race yet.—Two to three and five to six were offered on the gray, but no takers. The sorrel filly led off at a telling pace, the gray mare boldly followed, a length or more in the rear, until they entered upon the back stretch (which is all the way ascending,) when she closed up and a beautiful and severe struggle ensued; at the turn the gray dropped, which inspired the friends of the Gazelle with the greatest hopes—but, alas! it “was odour fled as soon as shed,” for no sooner had they made the turn, than Antony again brought his mare to her work, her long stride down hill told on her nimble opponent, and she won the heat under severe punishment.

Time, 3m. 50s.

Third heat—neither of the mares were entirely cooled out when they were called for this heat—the gray, if there was any difference, appeared the most fatigued.

The Wild Gazelle led off as in the last heat, but evidently a good deal tamed, she maintained her position however, until they entered the back stretch in the second mile, here the maid past her without a struggle, and won easily.

Time, 3m. 58s.

The Wild Gazelle though beaten was not disgraced; she carried her

full weight, and made a good race with a nag, two years older, with the same weight.

Same day, a match, one mile out, for \$500 aside, between the g. g. Hard Heart, four years old, by Mercury, 100lbs. and W. J. Minor's b. c. Ben Franklin, three years old, by Stockholder, dam by Gallatin, 80lbs.

Won easily by the gray gelding.

Time, 1m. 50s.—Track in fine order.

Hard Heart has been nine times a winner, at all distances, from one mile out, to four mile heats, and has never been behind except at the will of his rider.

A YOUNG TURFMAN.

LAFAYETTE (*Augusta, Geo.*) RACES.

Spring meeting, 1834, commenced March 17.

First day, mile heats, purse \$50, and entrance money \$20 each, added. The course one hundred and fourteen feet over a mile.*

Jas. Lindsay's b. m. Mary Jane,	-	-	-	-	1	1
E. Williams' b. h. James Madison,	-	-	-	-	3	2
R. W. McKean's b. g. Col. Crocket,	-	-	-	-	2	3
O. D. Allen's ch. m. Magnolia,	-	-	-	-	dis.	

Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 58s.

Second race, single mile, between John Morrison's b. m. Lady Burke and James Leverich's br. g. Wicked Will, won with great ease by Lady Burke, in 2m.

Second day, two mile heats, purse \$250.

Paul Fitzsimmons' b. c. Herr Cline, four years old, by Sir						
Archy, dam Georgianna,	-	-	-	-	1	1
James Leverich's g. h. Muckle Andrew, five years old, by Muc-						
kle John, dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	3	2
James Lindsay's b. f. Julia, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by						
Transport,	-	-	-	-	2	dr.

Time, 3m. 58½s.—3m. 57s.

Second race, mile heats, between P. Fitzsimmons' br. m. Harriet Haxall and Mr. Row's ch. m. Patsey Wallace, won by Patsey, in two heats.

Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 57s.

Third day, four mile heats, purse \$600.

J. McLean's br. c. Argyle, three years old, by Monsieur Tonson,						
dam Thistle,	-	-	-	-	1	1
James Lindsay's b. f. Rattle Snake, four years old, by Bertrand,						
dam by West's Paragon,	-	-	-	-	4	2
J. J. Harrison's b. m. Jane Bertrand, five years old, by Bertrand,						
dam Arrakookress,	-	-	-	-	2	3
Paul Fitzsimmons' ch. m. Betsey Hare, five years old, by Con-						
tention, dam by Merryfield,	-	-	-	-	3	dr.

Time, 8m. 10½s.—8m. 11s.

Second race, single dash of two miles, between John Phinizy's ch. f. Paulina, three years old, by Jackson, dam by Kosciusko, and James Lindsay's b. m. Little Venus, six years old, by William, dam by Potomac.

Won by Paulina, in 3m. 54s.

[*Why not have it shortened to an exact mile, three feet from the inside of the track? who can stop in every case to work a rule of three; if 1 mile and 114 feet take 1m. 56s. how long would 1 mile take? Winners on such courses, as well as on short miles, will always be of doubtful reputation and uncertain value. A long mile does injustice to the horse, a short one is a fraud on the public.]

James Lindsay's ch. h. Muckle John, six years old, by Muckle John, dam by Mark,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Richardson's Nancy Rock, four years old, by Comet, dam unknown,	-	-	-	-	3	2
Col. Fitzsimmons' Limber, three years old, by Crusader, dam Roxana,	-	-	-	-	2	dr.
G. Longstreet's ch. h. Gallatin, seven years old, by Gallatin, dam by Buzzard,	-	-	-	-		dis.
Time. 6m. 5½s.—6m. 7s.						

Time, 2m. 2s.—2m. 1½s.

James Lindsay's b. f. Rattlesnake, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by West's Paragon,	-	-	2	0	1	1	1
John Morrison's b. f. Lady Burke, four years old, by John Falstaff, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	1	0	3	2	2
James Leverich's g. h. Muckle Andrew, five years old, by Muckle John, dam by Sir Andrew,	-	-	3	3	2	3	3
Time, 1m. 55s.—1m. 53s.—1m. 56s.—1m. 57s.—1m. 56s.							

This race was won by Mr. Row's Patsey Wallace, beating Mr. Williams' James Madison, who came second and Mr. Lindsay's Mary Jane third.
MICHAEL F. BOISCLAID, *Secretary.*

N. B. No use in giving the rider's dress *after* the race. That is done in handbills and public notices *before* the race, that spectators may more readily know one horse from another.

By a resolution of the Maryland Jockey Club—all owners of horses are earnestly recommended to adopt some particular permanent livery for their riders, and to have it recorded in the Sporting Magazine. After which no one else will be allowed to run a horse with the same livery on that course.]

Spring meeting 1834, commenced Tuesday April 22. Track not quite a mile.

S. R. Bonner's b. m. Mary Jane, four years old, by Bolivar, dam by Little Billy, - - - - - 1 1
Gen. Z. White's g. c. Sir Andrew, Jr. four years old, by Sir Andrew, dam by Bedford, - - - - - 2 2
Time, 1m. 55½s.—1m. 54s.

S. R. Bonner's b. m. Rattlesnake, four years old, by Bertrand, dam Devil, by West's Paragon,	-	-	-	1	r
M. D. Vance's ch. m. Georgianna Hamilton, three years old, by Reynold's Contention, dam by Diomed,	-	-	-	2	dis.
Col. J. J. Pitman's ch. m. Amy Hampton, three years old, by Crusader, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	3	dr.
Time, 3m. 54s.—2d heat no time taken. Won very easily.					

Third day, three mile heats, purse \$350.

S. R. Bonner's b. m. Jane Bertrand, five years old, by Bertrand,			
dam Arrakookress, - - - - -	1	1	
M. D. Vance's g. h. Sir Edwin, three years old, by Blind Jack-			
son, dam by Pacolet, - - - - -	2	dis.	

Time, 6m. 12s.—2d heat no time taken.

Fourth day, four mile heats, purse \$500.

S. R. Bonner's g. h. Gov. Hamilton, four years old, by Sir An-			
drew, dam by Bonaparte, - - - - -	1	1	
Col. J. J. Pitman's ch. h. Francis Marion, three years old, by			
Long's Marion, dam Melvina, by Sir Archy, - - - - -	2	2	

Time 8m. 10s.—2d heat not timed.

Same day, mile heats, best three in five, handicap, all carrying feathers, purse \$100 and entrance money.

Col. J. J. Pitman's ch. h. Amy Hampton, three years old, by			
Crusader, dam by Gallatin, - - - - -	1	1	1
Genl. Z. White's g. h. Sir Andrew, Jr. by Sir Andrew, four			
years old, dam by Bedford, - - - - -	2	2	2
Col. James Wadsworth's g. gelding Poor Joe, four years old,			
by Sir Andrew, dam by Gallatin, - - - - -			dist.

Time, 1m. 51s.—1m. 54s.—1m. 57s.

Poor Joe was in no condition, being diseased in both fore feet. We hope our next races will afford more sport: there was such an inequality in the horses that no great interest was taken, though the course was numerously attended. We should be glad to meet some of Virginia and Maryland's "good ones" upon some of our courses. We are able to treat them kindly—let them try us.

ALEXANDRIA (*Lou.*) RACE.

On the first of May last, the following match came off, two mile heats, for \$500 aside.

Thos. J. Well's ch. m. Arronetta, by Bertrand, dam by Paragon,			
by imp. Buzzard, five years old, - - - - -	1	1	
Matthew J. Jones' gr. m. Victoria, by Stockholder, dam by Pa-			
colet, six years old, - - - - -	2	2	

In justice to Mr. Jones' fine mare Victoria, I will add (from information I have received) that in consequence of the want of proper attention previous to her being taken up to be put into training, she had got off, and was brought to the post under great disadvantages. They got off well together, Arronetta in the track, which she maintained throughout, with apparent ease, coming in about two lengths ahead. Time 3m. 55s.

The second heat was without much interest, Arronetta winning but with little exertion. Time 3m. 58s.

Yours, respectfully,

V. T. PAGE, *Secretary.*

NASHVILLE, (*Tenn.*) RACES.

Spring meeting, 1834, commenced Tuesday, May 20.

First day, a sweepstakes for three year olds, two mile heats, five subscribers, \$100 each, two paid forfeit, three started.

Leonard P. Cheatham's b. c. Chesterfield, by Pacific, dam by			
Madison, - - - - -	1	1	
G. B. Williams' br. b. c. by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet,	2	2	
Thos. Taylor's ch. c. John Wesley, by Pacific, dam by Pacolet,	3	dr.	

This was an interesting race, Chesterfield relying upon his resources, made a run for the track at the first turn and got it, the other two close up, John Wesley then took him in hand, and kept him busy for the first mile,

which they made in 1m. 54s. the Stockholder then made at Chesterfield, as if he intended defiance, and a close contest ensued, for three or four hundred yards; 'twas now very doubtful which would get the heat, as the Stockholder was a large strong colt, with fine stride, but Chesterfield came in ahead. The second heat was lighter work. After this race, Mr. McLane offered Mr. Cheatham \$1250, for half of the colt, to go to Kentucky, which was refused. This colt although placed eighth or ninth at McMinnville, was second and close up. Track very deep and day warm.

Time 3m. 53½s.—3m. 59s.

Second day, sweepstakes two mile heats, five subscribers, \$500 each, three paid forfeit.

Jas. Jackson's gr. f. Lucetta, by Jerry, dam the imp. Staughton Lass, by Blacklock,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
J. F. Miller's gr. f. by Jerry, out of the dam of Bibb's Napoleon,						2	2

It had rained very hard the previous night, and was showery and warm during the fore part of this day. Lucetta took the track the first heat and kept it, the second heat she did not get off very well, but after the first quarter, took the track again. Two to one on Lucetta.

Time, 4m. 27s.—4m. 35s.

Third day, sweepstakes, mile heats, three subscribers, \$100 each.

Philip W. Long's b. f. Cedar Lass, by Arab, dam by Pacolet,	1	1
L. P. Cheatham's b. f. by Mercury, out of Proserpine,	2	2

The odds was two to one against the Arab, and the race was a very easy one.

Time, 2m. 8½s.—2m. 14s.

Fourth day, post stake, for three year olds, \$200 entrance.

Holland Davis's b. c. Washington, by Pacolet, dam by Sir Arthur,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Jas. Jackson's ch. c. Go-it-Jerry, by Jerry, dam by Sir Archy,						2	2

Washington is a colt of fine promise and size.

Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 57s.

Fifth day, nothing entered for the proprietor's purse, and the sport closed with an interesting race, mile out, between Mr. Beck's b. g. Hawk Eye, and O'Donelly's ch. g. Paul Jones.

Time, 1m. 52½s.

Won with great ease by Hawk Eye, though a very tight race the first three quarters of a mile. Jones very fat.

Mr. P. W. Long proposes to make the four mile day's purse, \$1000, provided there can be four or more entries to run for it, with an inside stake of \$1000 each, and there are already two. It is hoped Virginia, Kentucky, Alabama and the states generally will notice this. P. W. DAVIS, Sec.

WASHINGTON CITY COURSE RACE.

A sweepstake for four year old colts and fillies, \$100 entrance, h.f. was run over this course, on Thursday, 29th May, 1834—four entries, to wit:—Doct. Peak's b. f. by Sir Charles; Capt. G. Chichester's b. c. by Brilliant, Mr. Craven's br. c. by Sir Charles; Mr. Lufborough's ch. c. Moses, by Rob Roy.

Mr. Lufborough's ch. c. Moses,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Craven's br. c.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Doct Peake's b. f.	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	

Capt. Chichester paid forfeit.

Time 4m. 2s.—4m. 37s.—last mile of the second heat ran in 1m. 50s. Won by Moses with great ease.

TROTTING REPORTS.

UNION COURSE, L. I.

November 8, 1833.—W. McLeod's b. g. Paul Pry, against seventeen miles and three quarters within the hour, under the saddle.

This match came off this day on the Union Course, (not on the Centreville Course, as has been published in some daily prints.) He was backed to the above distance in one hour, and \$250 was bet upon every quarter from that terminating the sixteenth mile, to seventeenth mile and three-quarters. The ground is of nearly an oval shape, or rather two parallel lines, each one quarter of a mile in length, connected at the extremities by semicircles of also one quarter of a mile each. The track, upon being measured with a tight chain, was found to be one mile and six feet in circumference.

He went off in good style, and kept on steadily for nine miles, at the end of which he stopped for thirty seconds, and was given a few go-downs of water; after which he was again put in motion, and went on nine miles further, without flagging in the least, performing eighteen miles, or rather going eighteen miles round the course, (being eighteen miles and thirty-six yards,) in 58m. 52s. according to the time returned by the judge or time-keeper. He came in with so little distress, and so much within his rate, that it was the general opinion that he could have gone another mile within the hour. The following is the time taken up in going each mile.

	min.	sec.		min.	sec.	
1st mile,	3	18	10th mile,	4	1	including the stop.
2	3	16	11	3	7	
3	3	17	12	3	20	
4	3	9	13	3	20	
5	3	13	14	3	16	
6	3	14	15	3	11	
7	3	16	16	3	9	
8	3	17	17	3	7	
9	3	13	18	3	8	

He was rode by a boy named Hiram Woodruff, weighing 138lbs. in beautiful style and with great judgment. Judges were placed at each quarter-mile from that which was the last of the sixteen miles to the end, by those who had bets thereon. Paul Pry is now nine years old; he was bred on Long Island, and got by Mount Holly, dam by Hambletonian.

[*New York Sporting Magazine.*]

EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

Thursday, Nov. 14.—Purse \$200; two mile heats; all ages; under the saddle; weights or ages not given in the report.

Sally Miller,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	0	1
Columbus,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	0	2
Screwdriver,	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.		

Screwdriver broke, would not settle to his trot, and was pulled up.

Friday 15th.—Purse \$100; all ages; best three in five, mile heats.

Edwin Forrest,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	1	1	1
Lady Clay,	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	3	3	2
Columbus,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	2	3
Gypsy,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.		
Lady Jackson,	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.			

Time, 2m. 40½s.—2m. 37s.—2m. 43s.—2m. 40s.

It is much to be regretted that the Secretaries, or Clerks of Courses, omit to report the ages and weights.—*Ib.*

HUNTING PARK COURSE, PHILADELPHIA.

Thursday, Nov. 21.—Purse \$100, best three out of five; mile heats.

Sally Miller,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	2	3	1
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Gypsy,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	3	1	2
Lady Hope,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	3	1	2	3

Time, 2m. 37½s.—2m. 37s.—2m. 40s.—2m. 42s.—2m. 44s.

Sally Miller and Lady Hope, it is reported, past the winning post in the fourth heat on a gallop, Gypsy leading. If so, they ought not to have been allowed to start for the fifth heat.

Friday, 22.—The trotting was postponed until next day on account of bad weather.

Saturday, 23.—Purse \$200, two mile heats.

Columbus,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Dread,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 5m. 28s.—5m. 47s. Track very heavy; no ages or weights reported.—*lb.*

HARLEM, N. Y. TROTTING PARK.

Fall meeting, Wednesday, December 4.—For a purse, two mile heats.

Mr. Whelpley's Rip Van Winkle,	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Mr. McManus's Crazy Jane,	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
Mr. Bertine's Comet,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.	

Time, 5m. 37s.—5m. 40s.—5m. 33s.

The contest was well maintained by Crazy Jane and Rip Van Winkle. Comet, being in one of his usual restive moods, took the stud.

Thursday, 5.—For a purse; best three out of five, mile heats.

Mr. Renville's Confidence,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	1
Mr. Lewis's Marshal Blucher,	-	-	-	-	-	3	3	2
Mr. Anderson's Edwin Forrest,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	3

Time, 2m. 45s.—2m. 36s.—2m. 37s.

100 to 30 freely offered on Edwin Forrest against the field before starting, and as freely taken.

Friday 6.—For a purse; two mile heats.

Mr. Anderson's Charlotte Temple,	-	-	-	-	1	2	1
Mr. McManus's Modesty,	-	-	-	-	2	1	2
Mr. Woodruff's Major Jack Downing,	-	-	-	-	3	3	dis.

Mr. Lewis' Collector, was entered, but drawn; the purse being for second rate horses, and Collector considered a first rate.

Time, 5m. 29s.—5m. 19s.—5m. 17s.

The weather was fine, and the Course well attended.—*lb.*

A trotting match, under the saddle, which came off at this course yesterday afternoon, for a purse of \$200, three mile heats, is deserving of particular notice from the unexampled speed with which it was performed. The horses entered, were Columbus, Charlotte Temple, and Confidence, and they came in as follows:

Columbus,	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	1
Charlotte Temple,	-	-	-	-	-	2	1	2
Confidence,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	dist.

Time, 7m. 45s.—7m. 42s.—7m. 49s.

The course is forty-four yards short of a mile, and the time was therefore for three full miles, 7m. 57s.—7m. 54s.—8m. 1s.

Which time has never been made before in a trotting match, in any part of the world. The course, it is well known, is a heavy one—has a bad hill and a short turn.

Betting on starting was any odds on Columbus against the field. On the first heat Columbus was led by both horses for the first two miles; he then passed them easily. On the second heat, Charlotte Temple was for the first mile more than a distance ahead, owing to Columbus having broke on rising the hill. On the second mile he gained a little, and on coming out was about six lengths behind, the mare a good deal distressed. On the third heat Columbus lay behind, and the mare led him for the first mile and three quarters sixty or seventy yards. He did not make a push till he entered on the third mile, and then passed her on the first quarter of a mile afterwards. The course was well attended.—*New York Courier.*

TURF REGISTER.

Barnum's, July 14, 1834.

MR. EDITOR:

Enclosed you will receive a certificate of the pedigrees of four high bred mares, which belonged to the late Edward Coursey, Esq. of Queen Ann's county, Maryland; as they may be the ancestors of some of the present racers on the turf, you will oblige your readers by giving it a place in your valuable Register.

A SUBSCRIBER.

1. A dark chestnut mare with a snip and star, eight years old last spring. She was got by Florizel, her dam by old Sweeper, her grandam by old Dove, her great grandam by Ariel, her g. g. grandam by Morton's Traveller, and her g. g. g. grandam by Bessy Bell, esteemed by Col. Tasker one of the best mares he had, and was got by old Spark, out of a highbred imp. mare. Old Spark was got by Aleppo, son of the Darley Arabian, (sire of Childers,) his dam was full sister to Esq. Bathurst's Look-About-You, she was got by the Bartlett Childers, her dam by old Spark, her grandam by the Rutland Coneyskin's, out of Sweet Lips.

2. A bay mare with a blaze face, seven years old last spring, got by the same horse, and out of the same mare with the above, therefore unnecessary to repeat the pedigree. It is believed that No. 2, is in foal by a very fine highbred imp. horse, called Blossom, that stood at the stables of Edward Lloyd, Esq. last spring.

3. A dark chestnut mare with a blaze face, eight years old last spring, she was got by Florizel, her dam by Nonpareil, who was bred by Col. Tayloe, of Virginia, and was got by a high bred son of Morton's Traveller, and came out of the dam of Col. Tayloe's famous Yorick, her grandam by old Dove, &c. The remainder of the pedigree the same

as No. 1, therefore unnecessary to repeat it.

4. A chestnut colored filly with a blaze face, three years old last spring, she was got by Cragg's Highflyer, out of No. 3.

As three of the above mares are got by Florizel, I have annexed his pedigree.

FLORIZEL was got by Mr. Charles Carroll of Carrollton's horse Badger, who was got by Col. Spotswood's famous Apollo. Florizel's dam was got by Gov. Eden's imp. Badger, his grandam by Colonel Sharpe's imp. Othello, his great grandam by Morton's Traveller, and his g. g. grandam was Col. Tasker's Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

I hereby certify that I bred the four mares above mentioned, and the pedigrees are correctly given above.

E. COURSEY.

Sept. 20, 1802.

Nos. 1 and 2, are own sisters to Mr. Dimond's horse Napper Tandy, who is thought to be a fine running horse.

IMPORTED SELIMA.

MR. EDITOR:

I have seen it stated that the imp. mare Selima, was got by the Godolphin Arabian, out of Snap Dragon. This is not so. The Stud Book makes Snap Dragon foaled in 1759. The Godolphin Arabian died in 1753. Snap Dragon produced a filly called Selima by the Ossory Arabian, in 1772. The imp. mare Selima was brought to this country with Othello in 1767. Imp. Selima, it has been said was foaled in 1746, by the Godolphin Arabian, and out of the large Hartley mare. The large Hartley mare produced a filly in that year by the Godolphin Arabian. This filly is not to be found in the Stud Book as a brood mare, and may have been imported. It is only lately that she has been designated as the produce of the large Hartley

mare; on what authority I know not. Indeed it is of little consequence, as the reputation of her immediate and remote descendants, give ample proof of her purity of blood.

A. X. S.

Middlecreek, July 7, 1834.

Pedigree of a bay mare now owned by the subscriber. She was raised in the state of Maryland, by a Mr. Alexander Scott, who certifies to Wm. J. Brown, the purchaser, that she was raised by him, and got by Telegraph, her dam by old Messenger, g. dam by imp. Cub, g. dam a full bred mare.

Her produce:

1830, April; a gr. c. by Gov. Wright's Silverheels.

1832, June; b. f. by Mr. Potter's Childers.

1834, April; b. c. by Sussex.

R. N. MACLAY.

Banks of the Dee, July 1, 1834.

MR. EDITOR:

I send you the pedigree of Mr. George Semme's old Oscar mare, (Daizy Cropper,) as certified to me from under his own hand. She is the dam of Louisa Semmes, (Savary) and Agility. The former celebrated as a racer. See A. T. R. The latter made the two mile heats over the Timonium course last fall in 3m. 54½s. and 3m. 47½s. See A. T. R. vol. 5, p. 211.

Daizy Cropper possesses more Medley blood than any mare in the United States. I send also the pedigree of the late Dr. Marshall's horse Vanguard, as taken from his Stud Book, together with the pedigrees of a part of my blooded stock.

THOS. H. BUCKNER.

DAIZY CROPPER, g. m. twenty-three years old last spring, was raised by Mr. George Semmes of Prince George's county, Md. She was got by Gov. Ogle's Oscar, her dam by Gray Diomed, grandam by Hall's Union, g. grandam by Leonidas, g. g. grandam by Othello, g. g. g. grandam by Gorge's Juniper, g. g. g. grandam by Morton's Traveller, out of Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

VANGUARD, b. was raised by the late Dr. Marshall of Charles county, Md. and was got by imp. Chance, his dam (Ariadne,) also raised by Dr. Marshall, and got by First Consul, his grandam by Dr. Marshall's Fox, g. grandam by Fitzhugh's Regulus, g. g. grandam by Lindsay's Arabian, g. g. g. grandam (Bellair,) by Othello, out of an imp. mare from the Duke of Hamilton's stud. For her pedigree in full, see Hyder Ally's pedigree, Am. Turf Reg. vol. 2, p. 518.

Fox was raised by Dr. Marshall, and got by imp. Venetian, out of Bellair, (as above.) For Venetian's pedigree, see Am. Turf Reg. vol. 2, p. 312.

Blooded Stock the property of Thos.

H. Buckner, of Charles Co. Md.

1. LADY MARY, ch. m. raised by the late Dr. Marshall, was got by Mr. Lufborough's Rob Roy, her dam (Ariadne,) (also the dam of Vanguard and Pamunky,) by First Consul. For Ariadne's pedigree in full, see Vanguard's pedigree above. Lady Mary is eight years old this spring, and stinted to imported Autocrat.

2. MAID OF MILTON, ch. f. two years old the 2nd of May, 1834, was foaled the property of the late Hon. Joseph Lewis, of Va. and got by Mr. Lufborough's Rob Roy, her dam Flora, (the dam of the Ace of Diamonds and Floretta,) was raised by Mr. Lewis, and got by Ball's Florizel, out of Mr. Lewis' old Iris, (the dam of Clifton, the sire of Tychicus.) For her pedigree in full, see Am. Turf Reg. vol. 3, p. 488. For Florizel's pedigree, see Am. T. Reg. vol. 3, p. 430.

3. MISS EDEN, roan f. two years old the 16th day of July, was foaled the property of Mr. George Semmes, and got by Industry, out of old Daizy Cropper. For Industry's pedigree, see Am. Turf Reg. vol. 5, p. 316.

4. OMEGA, b. f. dropped this spring, by Timoleon, out of old Daizy Cropper.

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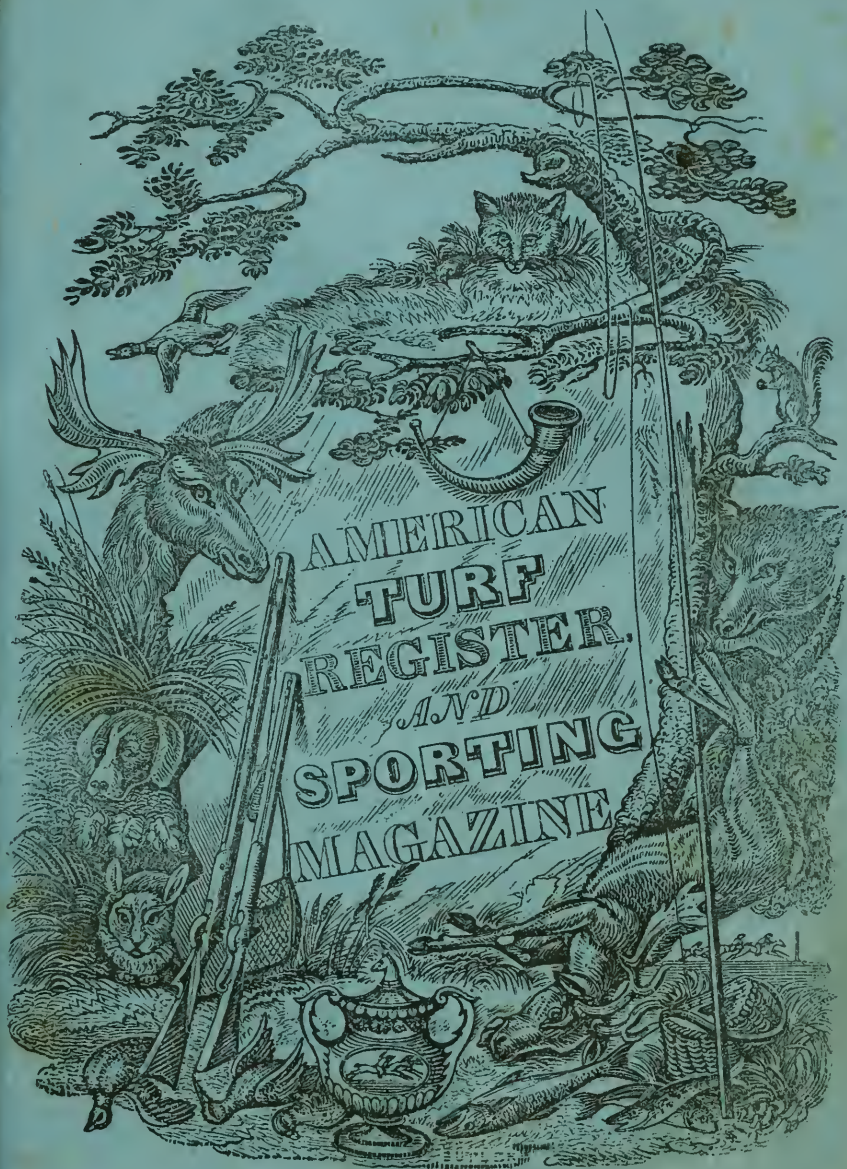
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BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

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THE EDITOR TO HIS PATRONS.—Commencing the fifth volume, we beg leave to offer our heartfelt acknowledgments to our patrons and correspondents; not for mere formality sake, but because we *feel* sincerely grateful for their support. If, when we began,—without either a subscriber or a writer for the work,—we naturally entertained some apprehension as to the degree in which it might be made *really useful*, and the countenance it would receive from the public; that apprehension was speedily dissipated by the promptness and liberality with which able writers and willing subscribers came forward to sustain it. In fact the Editor has been left with little to do but to arrange the valuable materials placed at his command; and if in that duty, he has not followed the wishes of some, he has at least the consolation to know that it has not been for want of a sincere disposition to do what would be most advantageous and acceptable to his readers. He even flatters himself that he may appeal to the contents of the volume which has just closed, for proof of the intelligence of his correspondents and of the undiminished value of the work; whilst he unfeignedly assures its friends, that all intimations in regard to improvements which it may be thought practicable to make, in its plan or publication, will be received with thankfulness and pleasure, and considered with an earnest and grateful desire to turn every friendly suggestion to the best account.

This opportunity may be embraced to express our regret for the length to which one controversy was protracted, and the harsh spirit that was evinced in the course of it. Sincerely anxious to do justice,—and we will add, to oblige both and all parties,—we were compelled to close it; not at a point that was satisfactory to ourselves, and, we fear, less so to those whose communications (from both sides) were withheld. It seemed probable that that point would never be reached; and we had ample proof that our readers had become impatient of the controversy. Yet we sincerely assure all concerned, that it was our earnest wish to act impartially, and that sooner would we oblige a thousand times than wilfully wrong or offend them. This is all we can say: if it be satisfactory, we shall be rejoiced; if not, we shall regret to have given displeasure to even one subscriber.

One other explanation—due to all our patrons: the *irregularity* of the *publication*. To the subscriber it could be of little importance on *what day* he received his numbers, if he could count on getting them always on the *same day* of the month: but the case has, to our *deep mortification*, been far otherwise. Sometimes it has been delayed by the *engraver*—sometimes by the *binder*—sometimes by the *printer*—and again, and worst of all, by the *Editor*! But he now promises that measures shall be taken to correct this evil in future. The numbers *shall* be published by the last of the month; and our obliging correspondents, to whom we are so much indebted, will please bear in mind this *necessity of the case*.

☞ LASTLY—A REQUEST. Taking the past year as our guide, we shall publish about three hundred numbers beyond the *existing* demand. Will our friends oblige us by using their influence to have them taken up?

☞ REQUEST SUPPLEMENTAL, *prompted by necessity and sanctioned by justice*—that those indebted will, on receipt of this number, *please forward the amount by mail at the cost and risk of the Editor*.

Very auspicious exertions are making to establish a jockey club in the wealthy county of Prince George's, heretofore celebrated for success and public spirit in the annals of the turf.—Particulars hereafter.

The Editor of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine has been requested to announce, on responsible authority, that the SOUTH will match a three year old against any three year old to be found in the NORTH, taking the Potomac as the line of demarcation; to run a match race over the CENTRAL COURSE, agreeably to the rules of the Maryland Jockey Club, on the Monday preceding the first day of the next October meeting, which will commence on Tuesday, the 15th.

The race to be two mile heats, for \$5000 a side, half forfeit. This invitation to be accepted by letter, addressed to J. S. Skinner, Baltimore, by the first day of October. The colts to be named at the post.

MR. EDITOR:

Upper Sandusky, Ohio, July 19, 1833.

I received the nine numbers of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine; but in consequence of a long absence from home, I have been prevented from inclosing you the price for the volume. I now hasten to redeem my pledge—inclosed you have five dollars.

I will say, moreover, that I am highly delighted with the work, and am surprised that it is not more generally taken by *amateurs in horse flesh* in this state.

Wishing you success and a very liberal patronage,

I remain, very respectfully, yours, &c.

W. W.

RACES TO COME.

BROADROCK (Va.) FALL RACES will commence on Wednesday, the 25th of September next, and continue four days.

First day, a post sweepstake for all ages, for a pair of silver pitchers; entrance \$50, p.p.; two mile heats. There are now five subscribers, and to close by the 1st of September.

Second day, proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats.

Third day, Jockey Club purse of \$500, three mile heats.

Fourth day, a colt sweepstake; entrance \$200, h.f.; two mile heats. There are now two subscribers, and to close 1st September.

By the Proprietors.

TREEHILL (Va.) FALL RACES will commence at the regular fixed period, viz: on the first Tuesday in October.

First day, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, two mile heats.

Second day, proprietor's purse of \$300, entrance \$15.

Third day, Jockey Club purse of \$1000, entrance \$20.

LYNCHBURG (Va.) FALL RACES.—The races over the Lynchburg Course will commence on Tuesday, the 17th day of September next. Proprietor's purse of \$250, two mile heats—Jockey Club purse of \$700, three mile heats—Handicap purse of \$200, mile heats, best three in five. The stakes, closed 1st of August. A poststake, closed 1st of September.

There will be five days' racing.

Y. N. OLIVER, Proprietor.

EAGLE COURSE (Trenton, N. J.) RACES.—The fall races over this course will commence on Thursday, September 26, and continue three days.

First day, a purse of \$200; free for three year old colts and fillies that have never won a purse; mile heats.

Same day, a purse of \$150, free for all ages; mile heats.

Second day, a purse of \$400, free for all ages; three mile heats.

Third day, a purse of \$250, two mile heats.

Same day, a sweepstake; entrance \$25; to which fifty dollars will be added by the proprietor; one mile out. To close at eight, P. M. the day previous. This race will not exclude any of the winning horses of the previous days.

The entrance, which will be eight per cent., must be handed to the proprietor in a sealed letter—giving name, color, age and pedigree of the horse, which will be opened at eight, P. M. the evening before the race.

The hour of starting will be twelve o'clock for the first race, and half past three, P. M. for the second.

The only entrance to the race ground for carriages will be by the gate on the White Horse road. No booths will be allowed upon the ground or fields adjoining.

O. BAILEY, Proprietor.

CHERAW (S. C.) RACES.—The races over this course will commence on the last Wednesday in December next.

First day, three mile heats, free for all horses.

Second day, two mile heats, do.

Third day, mile heats, best three in five; free for all horses.

J. LAZARUS, Sec'ry.

TIMONIUM (Md.) RACES.—[The following notice proclaims a very spirited and attractive commencement for the new course at Timonium. May its success correspond with the enterprise and liberality of the proprietors.]

The races over the Timonium Course, on the Baltimore and Susquehanna Rail Road, will commence on the fourth Tuesday in October next, (the 22d,) and continue four days.

There are four sweepstakes that will be run for over the Timonium Course this fall meeting. The particulars will be given after the organization of the club, and the races for each day published.

First day, purse \$500, entrance \$15; three mile heats.

Second day, purse \$1000, entrance \$20; four mile heats.

Third day, purse \$300, entrance \$10; two mile heats.

The proprietors will furnish good stables, straw, and accommodations for grooms gratis, and pledge themselves to have the course in fine order.

GARRISON & GOODING.

RACING PLATES.—To such gentlemen as may bring running horses to the Central Course, the subscribers offer their services for plating in the most approved manner. Their plates are made in superior style, and put on with the best imported nails, and by a workman who has plated at the celebrated Doncaster Course in England.

JOHN HASLAM & SON, Veterinary Surgeons.

FOR SALE—A three year old blooded colt, got by Sir Archy. This colt was three years old last spring, and is a rich blood bay, with black legs, mane and tail, and *sixteen hands* high. He has large bone, fine muscles, great depth of carcass—particularly in the shoulder, girth and brisket—with good action. He has never been trained, but has been well broken by an experienced hand; and is warranted to be docile, and free from faults. He is well bred, and his pedigree authentic, and can be relied on—going through our best crosses to an imported mare. His full pedigree can be furnished on application. The price for this colt is \$1500. If he never runs, his great size, commanding appearance, good blood and fine color, justify this price. If this colt be not sold, he will be put to covering next spring, as his owner does not train nor permit his colts to be trained.

Reference to JOHN S. SKINNER, Baltimore.

ECLIPSE.—It being our duty to register the movements of great characters, we state, for the information of the sporting world, that Eclipse, after having paid the compliments of the season to one hundred and forty-five visitors in Virginia, has gone back to his native state, where he is to remain the next season. After that he is to be under the control of Col. W. R. Johnson, to whom Mr. Livingston has disposed of one half of him for the small sum of four thousand five hundred dollars. We should not wonder were Eclipse to go west of the mountains, and scatter his blood through Tennessee and Kentucky. In either state he would probably make \$10,000 in one year. He will be twenty years old next spring.

MR. EDITOR:

Mecklenburg county, Va. Aug. 8, 1833.

I request that you will say in your next number, that I will have at the Trechill and Fairfield races six or seven three and four year old colts and fillies, ready prepared for the campaign, which I design to sell, viz:—two or three Monsieurs, two or three Sir Archys, and an Arab or two; all first rate stock. While I live I intend to continue this as a business, for those who like the sport; and in all instances shall partake a little of the amusement myself. I shall also have two or three fine brood mares. One by Virginian; dam by Young Dragon, (best son of imp. Dragon;) grandam by Pirate; (he by King Herod, out of an imported mare;) g. grandam by King Herod, out of an Apollo mare. One by Contention; dam by Sir Archy; grandam Carolina, by imp. Saltram; g. grandam by Hart's imp. Medley, which mare was the dam of Vanity, Reality, and others. It will be seen that this mare is as near akin to Slender, Bonnets o' Blue and Medley, as she can well be. I shall have some others, and will supply any gentleman who wishes to buy.

JOHN C. GOODE.

RACES TO COME.

Gloucester, (Campfield,) Va. Sept. 17.	Newmarket, Va. Oct. 9.
Taylorsville, Va. Sept. 17.	Easton, Md. Oct. 9.
Culpepper Court House, Va. Sept. 25.	Washington, D. C. Oct. 9.
Hagerstown, Md. Sept. 25.	Fairfield, Va. Oct. 15.
Union Course, L. I. Oct. 1.	Central Course, near Baltimore, Oct. 15.
Liberty, Va. Oct. 2.	Timonium, near Baltimore, Oct. 22.

'The above list is made up in haste, and contains all that are at present recollected.

LEONARDTOWN RACES—Time changed.

MR. EDITOR:

Leonardtown, Md. Sept. 3, 1833.

At a meeting of the Leonardtown Jockey Club, on the 2d inst.; it was "Resolved, that the first meeting of this club shall take place on Wednesday, the 9th day of October next, instead of Tuesday, the 15th, as advertised; and that the secretary be requested to write to the editors of the National Intelligencer and John S. Skinner, Esq. requesting them to make the necessary change in their advertisements, and such papers as may have published the same in their respective cities." You will, therefore, please to change the day in your advertisement of the meeting of the Leonardtown Jockey Club from "Tuesday, the 15th October" next, to "Wednesday, the 9th October," and make the request of such Baltimore papers as may have inserted the notice.

Respectfully,

L. E. BARBER, Sec'y.

The change is made because the meeting at the Central Course is to take place on the 15th. We knew not that fact at the time of our selection of the time.



BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

3 SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under $4\frac{1}{2}$ cents;—over 100 miles $7\frac{1}{2}$ cents

Since our last, we have had the pleasure to pass a day with the proprietors of the TIMONIUM HOUSE and RACE COURSE. A branch of the Susquehanna rail road conducts to the spot, ten miles from town, on the York road. The country is remarkable for fine water and great healthiness. The house is commodious and well kept by a host who knows as well as most men "what's what." The course is inclosed by a very substantial high close plank fence. The public stand and stables, are all that could be desired for thousands of people and for sixty or eighty race horses. The track is on excellent ground, and the view of it complete from any part of it. Mr. Garrison conducts it with energy and in a spirit of perfect harmony with the Central Course, to which he yields precedence in the time of running, and where he will have a horse for every day's sport. There will be just interval enough between the two meetings for gentlemen, from the country, to make their purchases, get situations for their sons, shell out the chink for winter bonnets for their daughters, and for these to shew their finery, go to worship, and be themselves admired. The season of racing will be the season for all sorts of people in business to pick up lots of cash. *Deposits will be transferred* to a large amount from the country to the town; to be retransferred to the country, for milk, eggs, butter, beef, veal, mutton, wheat, corn, hay, oats, chickens, ducks, geese, and hog's bristles. Ninety thousand people can't eat three meals a day, and drink, wear and tear, in two miles square, without employing a pretty considerable number of people to keep them warm and fill their bellies. Suppose these ninety thousand to consume in a year \$50 worth each of clothing and provender; there are four millions five hundred thousand dollars to be sent to the country for what it produces. So, after all, two weeks' horse racing that brings two thousand to spend two weeks in Baltimore, spring and fall, does no harm to any interest. It is to be hoped, that those who thus procure people to come and spend at least \$100,000 a year, will not be served as Durant was—every one stand outside, except major Finley, Dr. Howard, and a few other *savans*, who helped him to fill his balloon! Fair play's a jewel; and gentlemen, proprietors of balloons and race courses, are entitled to it, as well as other ministers—to our pleasures and wants.

In putting forth the present number, without waiting for the engraving, we give to our patrons an earnest of our determination to adhere to the promise made in our last; that nothing should prevent us from publishing regularly by the first of the month. The drawing was sent to Mr. Gilbert, the engraver, early in *last* month, with a request, and, as we thought an understanding, that it should be done by this day, the 25th of September; we now learn that we need not expect it before the fourth of October; and we must therefore send it in our next, to be bound up in its proper place when the volume is complete.

Gentlemen indebted for this magazine will please forward the amount directly *by mail*, at the cost and risk of the editor. We have to pay as we go. Will any true friend of the work withhold what, on *subscribing*, he engaged to perform?

PEDIGREES.—We publish, no doubt, a great number of incorrect pedigrees; we have never pretended otherwise. They must be taken for what they are worth,—we give them as we get them, being ready to publish corrections. The most we can expect is to collect materials for an American Stud Book. We always feel particularly obliged to any gentleman, who, in a gentleman-like and friendly spirit, points out errors in fact, or improvements that may be made in the plan of the work; we are sensible of its numerous defects, whereof the most fruitful source, as we are ready to admit, is the want of ability in the editor.

WANTED—copies of the second volume of this magazine, for which the subscription price in cash will be paid.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

Halifax, N. C. Sept. 15, 1833.

ELIZA COTTON, b. m. 6 years old, by old Sir Archy, dam by Florizel, grandam by Florizel, g. grandam by imp. Bedford; now in foal to Marion.

Ch. c. three years old, by old Sir Archy, dam by old Citizen, grandam imp. Seagull, g. grandam Huntsman, g. g. grandam imp. Janus.

B. f. 2 years old, by Marion, dam by Tecumseh, grandam by old Archy, g. grandam by Medley.

B. f. 6 years old, by Marion, dam by Truxton, grandam brought from Tennessee; now in foal to Marion. Apply to

BEN. S. LONG.

Extract, dated Milledgeville, Geo. Sept. 11, 1833.

"We are beginning to be much in the spirit of raising fine horses in this part of the country, and I think we are much indebted to the Register for the growing spirit which is daily manifesting itself. I therefore wish you all the success that your undertaking so

PEDIGREES WANTED.

MR. EDITOR:

Paris, Ken. Sept. 17, 1833.

Please inquire for the pedigree of a grey mare said to be by Director, and thoroughbred. It is said she was raised in Mecklenburg county, Va. where she ran her first race, and that the celebrated sportsman Mr. J. J. Harrison purchased her, and carried her to the south.

My information says she ran a race at the Cherokee Ponds, near Augusta, Geo.; and at the latter place ran against Seagull, three mile heats. She was purchased by the late John Atchison, and carried to Kentucky, and has always gone by the name of *Atchison's blind gray mare*. She is now very old, but has some fine stock in the neighborhood of Lexington. Information would be thankfully received from J. J. Harrison, Col. Goode, Col. W. Hampton, or any other gentleman that may be in possession of her pedigree and performances.

Information wanted of a horse called *Gunpowder*, who was beaten at Albany (October, 1803) by imp. Prince Frederick, three mile heats; (see Am. Turf Reg. vol. i. p. 331.) *Gunpowder* is mentioned in the Register (somewhere, but do not recollect the volume or page) as a colt of imp. Messenger. There was a horse, some twenty or thirty years ago, that stood at James Offutt's, in Scott county, Ken. that was called *Gunpowder*.

Query—What is the blood of the latter horse? and was *Gunpowder*, by Messenger, ever brought to Kentucky or not?

I wish to know the blood of a horse brought from Virginia to Kentucky, some thirty years ago, called *McKenny's Roan*. He was a small, but very handsome horse, and was said to be by Celer, (the best son of Janus,) and was called thoroughbred.

Information is wanted concerning a horse called *Morning Lark*, that is said to be by McKenny's Roan, and stood in Kentucky some years back. B. F. B.

MR. EDITOR:

Clarksville, Tenn. July 27, 1833.

I would be glad if any one of your numerous subscribers would furnish me with the blood of a dark brown or black horse called *Whip* in this country—brought to this country by Mr. Thomas Yancey, of Rockingham county, Va. It is said he was by imp. Whip. Yours, respectfully, A SUBSCRIBER.

C. R. COLDEN, Esq. would oblige us by any information he can give concerning *Elkhorn* and *Chanticleer* that covered in Rensselaer county, and his opinion of the blood of Mr. Germond's Hickory mare, (dam by *Elkhorn*, grandam by *Chanticleer*;) and what further he may know of her and her pedigree.

Can any reader of the Turf Register give any information about a mare commonly known as the *Poppet mare*? She was a bay mare—a successful runner at all distances; and was brought by a Mr. Able from the Eastern Shore of Maryland to Prince George's county, about thirty years since. She was always esteemed a thoroughbred; but her pedigree is not generally known, or in fact not known at all by those who now own some of her descendants.

Can any one give the pedigree of *Frantic*, by Director, on the dam's side? He is now standing in Alabama, and the information is desirable to A BREEDER.

RACES TO COME.

OGLETHORPE (Geo.) RACES.—The races of the Oglethorpe Jockey Club will commence at Lexington on Tuesday, the 29th of October next.

First day, mile heats, best three in five.

Second day, two mile heats.

Third day, three mile heats.

There will probably be a fourth day's race, mile heats. The rules of the club will govern the races.

Free for any horse, mare or gelding, in the United States.

JOSEPH MOORE, JR. Secretary.

MOUNT PLEASANT (TENN.) FALL RACES will commence on Thursday, the 17th of October next, and continue two days.

First day, purse \$300; entrance \$40; three mile heats.

Second day, purse \$185; entrance \$30; two mile heats.

HENRY A. MILLER, Sec'y.

Do gentlemen, members of the Maryland Jockey Club, recollect that their subscriptions were due on the 15th day of last month, and that the proprietor, on the faith of their punctuality, has already incurred very heavy expenses in putting the course in perfect order; and has engaged to hang up purses at the post, amounting to more than \$2000. *Vcrb. sap. sat.*—or a word to the just, as to the wise, is sufficient; and the lovers of good sport are not apt to be *behindhand* in coming down with the dust, when justice demands or

TIMONIUM RACES, NEAR BALTIMORE,

Will commence on Tuesday, the 22d of October.

First day, Jockey Club purse \$1,000, four mile heats, entrance \$20, free for any horse, mare, or gelding.

Second day, a sweepstake for four year olds, a single two miles out, \$200 entrance, half forfeit, four subscribers, and closed.

Same day, a match race for 1000 bushels wheat, between Henry by Eclipse, 5 years old, and York by Flying Childers, dam by Duroc, 4 years old, mile heats.

Same day, a sweepstake for all ages, for horses belonging to Baltimore county, four subscribers and closed, mile heats.

Third day, proprietors' purse \$500, three mile heats, entrance \$15, free for any horse or gelding, excepting the winner of the Jockey Club.

Same day, a sweepstake with colts and fillies, three years old, a single two miles out, \$100 entrance, half forfeit, five subscribers and closed.

Fourth day, proprietors' purse \$300, two mile heats, entrance \$15, free for any horse, mare, or gelding, except the winner of the Jockey Club and proprietors' purse of \$500.

Same day, a sweepstake for three years old colts and fillies, two mile heats, \$200 entrance, half forfeit, four subscribers and closed.

Post stake, four mile heats, open until the 22d October, 1833, to close at 12 o'clock, noon, on that day. The proprietors will add \$500 provided there are five subscribers at \$300 each, play or pay, to be run on Friday, 25th of October.

The President and Directors of the Baltimore and Susquehanna rail-road company, tender free passage in their cars to the owners of horses, their grooms, and baggage, to gentlemen residing beyond the limits of Maryland, that contend for the prizes over the Timonium course.

Stables, straw, and a house of accommodation for grooms, gratis.

The conveyances to Timonium are good, by the rail-road cars, York and Falls' turnpikes, &c. During this meeting all horses will carry weights, agreeably to the weights at the Central course.

GARRISON & GOODING, Proprietors.

RACES TO COME.

TALLAHASSEE (Fl.) RACES will commence on the third Tuesday in December next, (being the 17th day of the month,) and continue five days.

First day, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies; \$1000 entrance, h.f.; three mile heats. Five subscribers, viz:

Col. James J. Pittman of Florida.

Messrs. Stark and Sprowl of Alabama.

Willis Alston, Jr. Esq. of do.

James J. Harrison, Esq. of Virginia.

Messrs. Goode and Smith of Georgia.

Two other subscribers have been relied on; but not having been confirmed, their names are not published.

Second day, Jockey Club purse of \$200; entrance \$10; mile heats.

Third day, Jockey Club purse of \$250; entrance \$15; two mile heats.

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse of \$400; entrance \$20; three mile heats.

Fifth day, proprietor's purse of \$300; entrance \$10; mile heats, best three in five.

♣ No discount.

THOS. BROWN, Secretary and Proprietor.

FOR SALE—The high bred horse NAPOLEON.

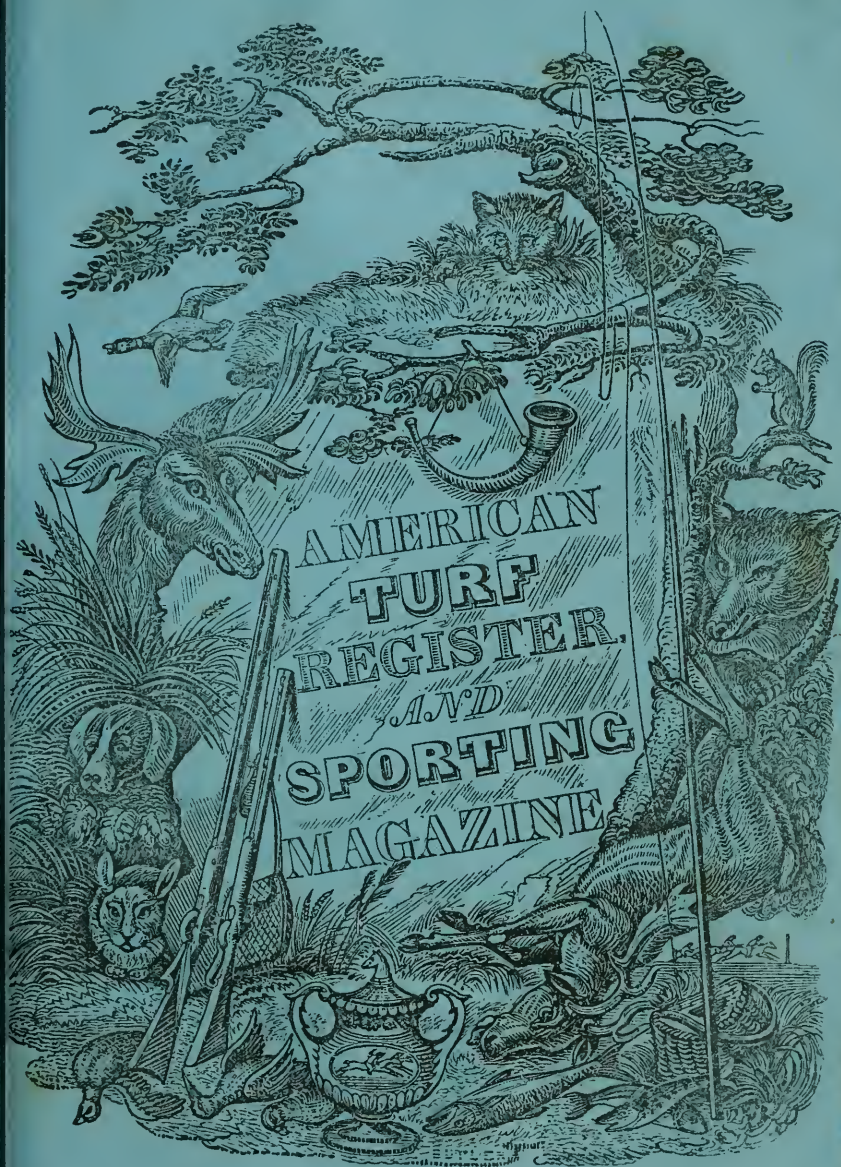
Napoleon was got by Marylander out of Thistle, the dam of Tecumseh. He is rising five years old, fifteen and a half hands high, a handsome chestnut, with two white feet and a blaze. His form and action are excellent, and he has a sufficiency of strength, bone, and muscle. The pedigree of Marylander is equal to that of any horse bred in the United States. He was got by Ratler; his dam, Noli-me-tangere, by Topgallant out of Castianira, the dam of Sir Archy. Thistle was by Oscar, her dam by the imp. Clifden, grandam by Mr. Hall's Spot, and he by his imp. Eclipse out of his imp. mare. The stock on both sides from which Napoleon is descended is of the first order. He was trained at three years old, and again at four; but got slightly lamed in one of his fore legs, which made it necessary to stop training him. He gave evidence of speed and bottom. Apply to

CHARLES DUVAL,

Good Luck Post Office, Prince George Co. Md.

RACING PLATES.—To such gentlemen as may bring running horses to the Central Course, the subscribers offer their services for plating in the most approved manner. Their plates are made in superior style, and put on with the best imported nails, and by a workman who has plated at the celebrated Doncaster Course in England.

JOHN HASLAM & SON, Veterinary Surgeons.



BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

34 SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under 6 cents;—over 100 miles 10 cents.

Timonium
TIMONIUM RACES—First day—first race—A sweepstakes, \$200 entrance, a single two miles out, four entries—won by J. S. Garrison's ch. f. Sally Ramsay.

Time, 4 m. 12 s.

Second race, a match for a thousand bushels of wheat, mile heats, won by R. Gilmor, Jr's York, by Flying Childers, beating Mr. Cockey's h. Henry, by Eclipse, in three heats. Time, 2 m. 11 s.—2 m. 18 s.—2 m. 28 s.

Third race, a sweepstakes for horses belonging to Baltimore co., mile heats, four subscribers—M. F. Cockey's b. h. Sumter walked over.

Track very heavy.

Second day, Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, won by Capt. Harrison's ch. m. Tuberoze, in four heats.

Time, 8 m. 22 s.—8 m. 21 s.—8 m. 19½ s.—8 m. 50 s.

Track still heavy.

Third day, Proprietor's purse, \$500, three mile heats, won by Col. Selden's b. h. Duke of Orleans, in two heats.

Time, 5 m. 58 s.—5 m. 59 s.

Same day, sweepstakes for three year olds, a single two miles out, \$100 entrance, h. f., five subscribers, won by J. S. Garrison's b. f. by Mons. Tonson.

Time, 3 m. 55 s.

Fourth day, Proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats, nine entries—won by J. S. Garrison's ch. f. Eliza Drake, in two heats.

Time, 3 m. 54 s.—3 m. 48 s.

Same day, a sweepstakes for three year olds, \$200 entrance, two mile heats, four subscribers, two paid forfeit—won by J. S. Garrison's b. c. Hanslap in two heats, beating Richard Adams' Arab colt.

Time, 4 m.—4 m. 4 s.

Same day, a trotting match for \$200, three mile heats—won in two heats by Columbus, beating Dread and Andrew Jackson.

The next number will contain the official reports of races at New Market, Timonium, Warrenton, Easton, second meeting at Long Island, Norfolk and others.

Monsieur Tonson and O'Kelly have been purchased by Col. Johnson, the first for \$10,000, the second for \$5000.

Arabia Felix, winner of five races, out of seven, has been sold to gentlemen in Baltimore county for \$2000.

The celebrated horse Timoleon, will stand at Fairfield race course the ensuing season.
October 25, 1833.

RICHARD ADAMS.

☞ Although this number is larger than was designed, the races occupy so much space, as is to be expected at this season, that we are compelled to postpone a great number of pedigrees—but they will be none the worse for waiting a month.

☞ **WANTED TO PURCHASE.**—The full price will be given for the second volume, complete, of this work, at the office of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

LITHOGRAPHY.

THOMAS CAMPBELL, Artist, No. 94½ Market street, Baltimore, respectfully informs the public, that he is prepared to execute in Lithography, Merchants and Tradesmen's Cards and Bills of all kinds; Labels for goods, Views of Manufacturing Establishments, Hotels, Warehouses and Stores to head advertisements, Drawing of all patent articles, Account Heads, fancy and plain, Copies and Duplicates of manuscripts for merchants, lawyers, &c., Circulars and Blanks in their variety, Frontispieces for Music, Book embellishments, Maps, Plans, Architectural Drawings, Portraits, Portraits of Stud Horses for advertisements to increase and spread their fame.

Lithography or Drawing on stone, an art first invented in Germany, now perfected in France and England, is unquestionably the style best adapted for the above kinds of work; when well managed the effect is more bold and elegant, the execution more expeditious and the expense less than can possibly be accomplished in any other manner.

N. B. Ink with prepared drawing and writing paper can be purchased at the office, on which persons in the way of business or amusement, (or both) may execute for themselves and directly obtain from the press any number of copies required.

Mr. Campbell will receive orders for work at his office, No. 94½ Market street, and continues to paint Miniatures, Horses, &c. for all disposed to employ him.

PEDIGREES WANTED.

MR. EDITOR:

Chambersburg, Pa. 1833.

My father owned a horse called "Hyder Alli," said to be by the Lindsey Arabian. He was entirely black. He purchased him in 1795 or 6, from a Mr. Darnell of Maryland or Virginia. I recollect hearing it stated that at four or five years old he run a severe race with the cub mare, (which was afterwards killed at Lancaster) at York; and that he won the first heat, and was winning the second, when he received a severe cut across the testicles from his rider's whip, on which he stopped on the course. He was a very fleet horse for a single four miles, but not considered good bottom. He was trained one season by a Mr. Duval, and was not then beaten. Was he one of the ancestors of Postboy? Or was he Netley Young's bl. horse mentioned in your last number, p. 50? He was a beautiful horse, 15 hands high, limbs clear, and like a deer; his skin and hair indicative of good blood. His colts, from common mares, were very active and fleet for short distances.

T. G. McCULLOH.

You will please make the inquiry, in your Register, for the blood of a sorrel mare, sold by Pescod Crisp, of Stuart co. Tennessee, to Thomas Coleman, of Christian co. Ky. She is said to be by Sir Archy, dam by Dungannon. Also the pedigree of Waugh's Cub; he was a bright sorrel, with a blaze in his face.

G. W. C.

MR. EDITOR:

Bayou Rapide, Sept. 23, 1833.

Will any gentleman at Gallatin, Tennessee, give to the public, through your valuable magazine, the pedigree of a horse standing on Bayou Rapide, name of Ulysses, brought to this county by Matthew Jones, for the purpose of standing here, and is owned by a company of gentlemen here. He was, as the report says, trained by Mr. Forehall, and was sold to Mr. Jones for one thousand dollars. On account of his flying from the course, he is now to run this fall, for his first cast \$1000. It is currently reported here that this Ulysses is a half brother to Mons. Tonson and Champion, &c. by the dam side, and his sire was Valentine; let this be as it may, I am in great hopes to see his pedigree come out in its real state, and your Sporting Magazine is the most fit place to apply for pedigrees; for I see your gallant subscribers do not hold back to seek out spurious blood, and let it be known at the same time. We call on the gentlemen of Gallatin, and throughout Tennessee, for this Ulysses' pedigree, and by its being let known, they will oblige many persons here.

Yours, &c.

JAS. M. MANADUE.

Who can give the pedigree of a bay mare, sold to Mr. Cooper, of Stafford county, Va., at the Fredericksburg Races in 1825, then two or three years old, and said to be full bred?

FOR SALE,

The thorough bred stallion RANDOLPH, six years old, got by Rinaldo, dam Ophelia, by little Medley, g. dam Tayloe's grey Diomed, g. g. dam Ridgeley's Primrose by Apollo, g. g. g. dam by imp. Granby, g. g. g. dam by Dr. Hamilton's imp. Figure, g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Othello, out of Selima by the Godolphin Arabian.

Reference for price and other particulars to the editor of the Turf Register.

FOR SALE—The high bred horse NAPOLEON.

Napoleon was got by Marylander out of Thistle, the dam of Tecumseh. He is rising five years old, fifteen and a half hands high, a handsome chestnut, with two white feet and a blaze. His form and action are excellent, and he has a sufficiency of strength, bone, and muscle. The pedigree of Marylander is equal to that of any horse bred in the United States. He was got by Ratler; his dam, Noli-me-tangere, by Topgallant out of Castianira, the dam of Sir Archy. Thistle was by Oscar, her dam by the imp. Clifden, grandam by Mr. Hall's Spot, and he by his imp. Eclipse out of his imp. mare. The stock on both sides from which Napoleon is descended is of the first order. He was trained at three years old, and again at four; but got slightly lamed in one of his fore legs, which made it necessary to stop training him. He gave evidence of speed and bottom. Apply to

CHARLES DUVAL,

Good Luck Post Office, Prince George Co. Md.

Gallopade is for sale—she has sustained an injury in training. She was bred by Col. N. King, the owner of Betsey Bedlam: she is 5 years old, 15½ hands high, grey, got by Catton, out of Camillina, by Camillus. She started three times at two years old in England; once unsuccessful—price \$1000.

W. STOTT, Quebec.

DEAR SIR:

October 20, 1833.

BRILLIANT is now in Richmond, Va. at the Washington tavern, for sale, or to be farmed, where he may be seen till the 10th of next month: after which he will be on his way home, if not disposed of in some way ere that day arrives.

G. CHICHESTER, Fairfax Court house, Va.

AGENTS.

NEW HAMPSHIRE,
Portsmouth, *John W. Foster.*

MASSACHUSETTS.
Boston, *Allen & Ticknor.*

NEW YORK.
New York, { *J. H. Gourlie, post-office.*
 { *Jno. W. Watson,*
 { *N. Y. Tattersalls.*
Albany, *W. C. Little.*

MARYLAND.
Frederick, *Robinson & Co.*

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.
Washington, *Thompson & Homans.*

VIRGINIA.
Norfolk, *J. N. Gibbons.*

Richmond, { *Peter Cottom.*
 { *Robt. J. Smith.*

Fredericksburg, *W. F. Gray, P. M.*

Petersburg, *Thomas Coleman.*

Winchester, *John D. Lee.*

PENNSYLVANIA.
Philadelphia, { *B. E. Freymuth.*
 { *Carey & Hart.*

PENNSYLVANIA.
Carlisle, *W. Hoyt.*
Lancaster, *Edward Parker.*

SOUTH CAROLINA.
Charleston, *Dr. Jno. B. Irving.*
Camden, *R. A. Young.*

ALABAMA.
Mobile, *John F. Everitt.*

MISSISSIPPI.
Natchez, *Frederick Stanton.*
Vicksburg, *Miles C. Folkes.*

LOUISIANA.
New Orleans, *Wm. McKean.*
Baton Rouge, *Hugh Alexander, P.M.*
Alexandria, *James Norment.*

TENNESSEE.
Nashville, *Wm. A. Eichbaum.*

KENTUCKY.
Georgetown, *M. W. Dickey.*

MISSOURI.
St. Louis, *E. P. Clark & Co.*

LOWER CANADA.
Quebec, *Henry Thompson.*

CONDITIONS.

The Sporting Magazine is published monthly.—Each number consists of about 50 pages, embellished with beautiful engravings—price \$5 per annum, to be paid in advance, by mail, at the risk of the editor.

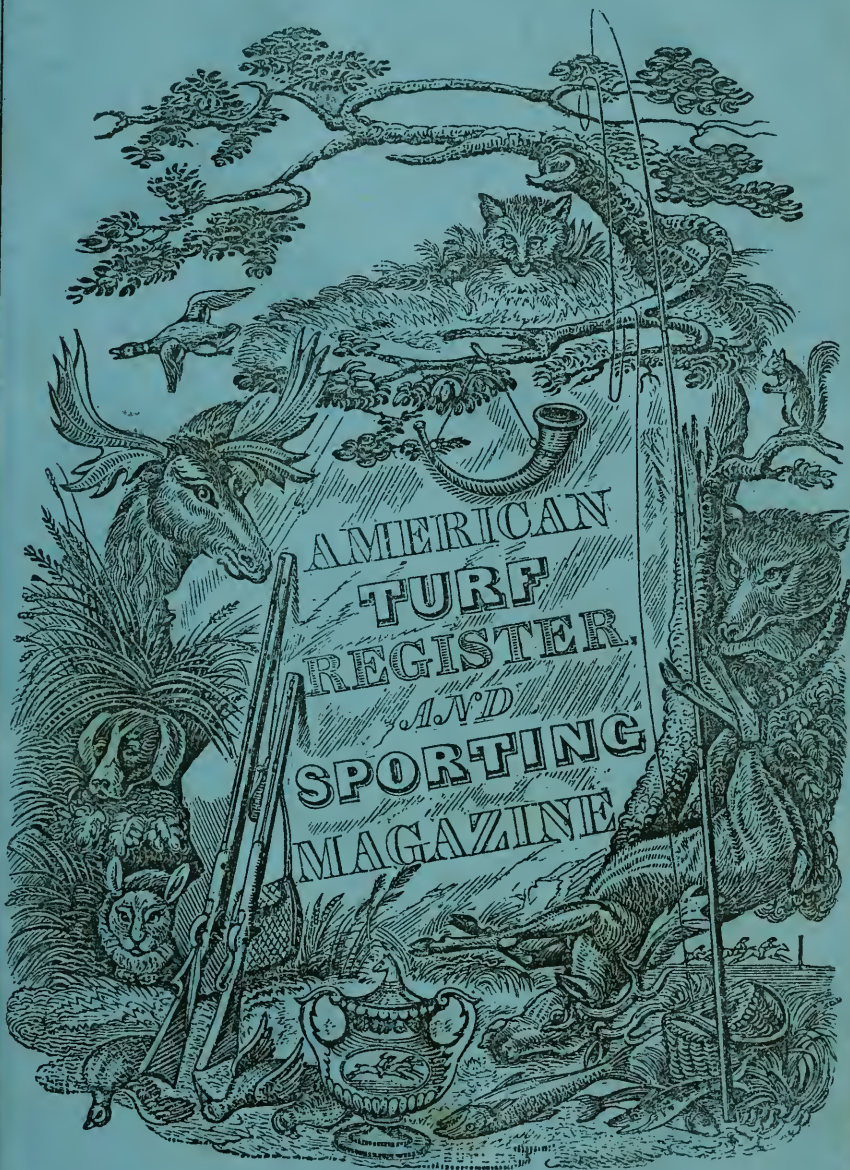
** Persons procuring six subscribers, and *sending the money* will be entitled to one year's subscription gratis—and so in proportion for a larger number.

To all lovers of field sports the American Sporting Magazine ought to be entertaining and instructive, and as the Editor flatters himself, useful to the rising generation, in drawing them off from gaming and other vicious amusements;—but to all breeders or amateurs of the horse, it would seem to be *indispensable* from the circumstance, that they must refer to it for the likeness, history and performances of the most celebrated, and the *pedigrees* of all thorough bred horses; as well as for the best instructions on breeding, breaking to the saddle and harness, management in sickness and in health, feeding, training, shoeing, &c. &c.

Messenger, (imported) Ariel and Sussex, are in the hands of the Engravers, for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, with memoirs of each. All items in regard to each, and especially Messenger and Ariel, will be thankfully received.

Gentlemen indebted for this magazine, will please forward the amount directly *by mail*, at the cost and risk of the editor. We have to pay as we go. Will any true friend of the work withhold what, on *subscribing*, he engaged to perform?

FOR SALE, at the office of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, The *American Race-Turf Register, Sportsman's Herald*, and *General Stud Book*: containing the pedigrees of the most celebrated horses, mares, and geldings, that have distinguished themselves as racers on the American turf, from one quarter of a mile race up to four miles and repeat; also, such as have been kept in the stud—as stallions and mares for breeding, from the earliest period to the present time: and from which have descended the most valuable blooded stock at present in the United States. The whole calculated for the use and information of amateurs, breeders, and trainers of that most noble and useful animal, the horse. Compiled from the papers, letters, memorandums, stud-books, and newspapers, of the most celebrated and distinguished sportsmen; also, from other sources of the most correct information.—By *Patrick Nisbett Edgar*, of Granville county, North Carolina.



BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

3½ SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under 6 cents;—over 100 miles 10 cents.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES ARE NOW OPEN, TO BE RUN OVER THE CENTRAL COURSE, BALTIMORE.

Dec. 1, 1833.

1. A sweepstake for colts and fillies three years old spring of 1834, to run fourth day fall meeting, 1834, two mile heats; entrance \$500, h. f.; four or more to make a race. To close and name January 1, 1834. Subscribers; S. W. Smith, John C. Craig, John Heth, P. Devlin, Robert Tillotson, W. Wynn, R. F. Stockton, Jacob Fouke.
2. A stallion stake for the get of stallions, to be dropt spring of 1834; to run any colt got by the stallion named, mile heats, in the spring of 1837; \$300 entrance, p.p.; and two mile heats in the fall of 1837, \$500 entrance, p.p.; four or more make a race. The proprietor to give a premium to the winner of a piece of plate (to cost not less than \$150) in each case. R. F. Stockton enters get of Eclipse.
3. A produce sweepstake for colts and fillies to be dropt spring of 1834; to run spring meeting of 1837, mile heats; entrance \$300, \$100 forfeit. Six or more to make a race. To close and name January 1, 1834. Six subscribers now.
4. A produce sweepstake for colts and fillies to be dropt spring of 1834; to run first day of fall meeting 1837, two mile heats; entrance \$500, h. f. Six or more to make a race. To close and name January 1, 1834. Two subscribers.
5. A sweepstake for Maryland and District of Columbia colts and fillies; to run spring meeting of 1834, mile heats; entrance \$100, h.f. To this stake there are now four subscribers, and it is believed there will be a great many more.
6. A sweepstake for colts and fillies three years old spring of 1834; to run spring of 1834, mile heats; entrance \$300, \$100 forfeit. Three or more to make a race. To close April 1, 1834. Two subscribers.
7. A sweepstake for colts and fillies three years old spring of 1834; to run fall meeting of 1834, two mile heats; entrance \$500, h.f. Four or more to make a race. To close and name April 1, 1834. One subscriber.
8. A sweepstake for colts and fillies four years old spring of 1834; to run spring of 1834, four mile heats; entrance \$500. Three or more to make a race. To close and name January 1, 1834.
9. A sweepstake for colts and fillies dropt in Maryland and District of Columbia, spring of 1833; to run spring of 1836. To start on the hill opposite the stand, and the race to terminate on passing the stand the second time, (one heat) \$150, \$50 forfeit. The subscribers to be at liberty to run as many colts as they may please to enter. To close and name during the next spring meeting.
10. A sweepstake for colts and fillies dropt spring 1831; to run first day of spring meeting 1834, mile heats, entrance \$200, h. f. Four or more to make a race. To close and name January 1, 1834.
11. A sweepstake for colts and fillies dropt spring 1831; to run first day of fall meeting 1834, two mile heats, entrance \$300, h.f. Five or more to make a race. To close and name January 1, 1834.
12. A poststake for three year old colts and fillies, to run spring of 1834, mile heats, entrance \$1000, h.f. Two or more to make a race. And to close 1st of March, 1834.

Wanted—the pedigree in full of *Reynard*.

WANTED—the blood of a dark brown or black horse called Whip in this country—brought to this country by Mr. Thomas Yancy of Rockingham county, Va. It is said he was by the imported Whip.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Can any reader of the Turf Register, give any information about a mare, commonly known as the Poppet mare. She was a bay mare. A successful runner at all distances, and was brought by a Mr. Able, from the Eastern Shore of Maryland to Prince George's county, about thirty years since.

She was always esteemed a thoroughbred, but her pedigree is not generally known, or in fact not known at all by those who now own some of her descendants.

Knoxville, Oct. 21, 1833.

Mr. Editor,—One of your subscribers is desirous to obtain all the information that can now be procured, of the stock got by the imported horse Firetail.

J. M.

Walter Livingston Esq's. only brood mare, the dam of Goliah, is with foal by Autocrat. It is the first time she has proved with foal when a colt was at her heels.

RACES TO COME.

UNION COURSE (L. I.) RACES.—Sweepstakes to be run over the Union Course.

The following stake to be run spring meeting 1834, mile heats—entrance \$300—forfeit \$100—closed the 1st of last September.

Subscribers.—1. Win. Gibbons names *Merry Gold*, by Barefoot, dam Meg Dods.—Also, 2. *Firefly* by Barefoot, dam Fair Star, by Eclipse.—3. R. L. Stevens' c. f. by Eclipse, dam Betsey Ransom.—4. James Bathgate c. c. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Henry.—5. J. K. Van Mater b. c. *Emilius* by Eclipse, dam Green's Filho mare.—6. Henry Van Cotte, produce of Bolcum mare by Henry, Sir Alfred.—7. John C. Craig enters produce of Coquette, *Ned Byrne* by John Richards.—8. R. Tillotson names colt of Bedford mare by Am. Eclipse.—9. R. F. Stockton names his colt *Morris*, by Eclipse.—10. Wm. Jones, b. c. *Vertumus* by Eclipse, dam Princess.—11. John M. Botts, names the full brother to *Rolla*.—12. John C. Stevens names the full sister to *Medoc*.—13. Wm. R. Johnson names full brother to *Herr Clime*.—14. R. L. Stevens' c. c. by Eclipse, dam Lalla Rookh.—15. Samuel Laird, gr. c. *Alexander* by Barefoot, dam by Am. Eclipse.

The following stakes close on the 1st of January, 1834. We the subscribers agree to run a sweepstakes, two mile heats, over the Union Course, fall meeting 1834, with colts and fillies three years old;—entrance \$300—forfeit \$100. Four or more to make a race. To close and name by the 1st of January, 1834.

Subscribers.—1. F. Stockton.—2. Wm. Wynn names c. f. by Tonson, dam Wyatt's Archy Mare.—3. A. L. Botts names b. c. *Emelius*, by Eclipse, dam Green's Filho mare.—4. J. Van Mater names *Lady Monmouth* by Eclipse, dam Lottery.—5. Walter Livingston names Betsy Ransom's filly by Eclipse.

We, the subscribers, agree to run a sweepstakes over the Union Course, mile heats, spring 1835, with colts and fillies three years old;—entrance \$300—half forfeit. Four or more to make a race. To close and name 1st of Jan. 1834.

Subscribers.—1. H. Wilkes names full sister to *Medoc*.—2. James Bathgate names produce of the Maid of the Mill, by Sir Hal.—3. Charles Green names *Emiliana* by Eclipse, dam Filho mare.—4. Rob. Tillotson names produce of Bedford mare, by Eclipse.—5. John R. Snedeker names c. c. by Eclipse, dam Flirt.—6. R. F. Stockton.—7. Wm. Gibbons names *Felix* by Hal, dam Flora by Eclipse.

We, the subscribers, agree to run a sweepstakes mile heats, over the Union Course, spring meeting, 1836, with colts and fillies, three years old—entrance \$300—half forfeit. Four or more to make a race. To close and name 1st of January, 1834.

Subscribers.—1. H. Wilkes, names b. c. by Henry, dam Ariel.—2. James Bathgate names colt by Barefoot, dam Maid of the Mill.—3. R. F. Stockton names produce of Charlotte Pace, by Medley.—4. Charles Green names *Manhattan* by Henry, dam Filho mare.

We, the subscribers, agree to run a sweepstakes over the Union Course, fall meeting, 1836, two mile heats, with colts and fillies three years old;—entrance \$300—half forfeit. Four or more to make a race. To close and name 1st of January, 1834.

Subscribers.—1. H. Wilkes names b. c. by Henry, dam Ariel.—2. S. O. Jacobs names c. c. by Henry, dam Transport.—3. R. Tillotson names filly out of Polly Jones.—4. Charles Green names *Manhattan* by Henry, dam Filho mare.

We, the subscribers, agree to run a sweepstake over the Union Course, spring meeting 1836, with colts and fillies, three years old—entrance \$500—half forfeit. Three or more to make a race. To close and name 1st of January, 1834.

Subscribers.—1. Wm. Wynn names c. f. by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal.—2. John C. Stevens names produce of Romp by Henry.

We, the subscribers, agree to run a sweepstakes over the Union Course, fall meeting, 1836, two mile heats—entrance \$500—half forfeit. Three or more to make a race. To close and name by the 1st of January, 1834.

Subscribers.—1. Wm. Wynn, names c. f. by Sir Charles, dam Isabella by Sir Archy.—2. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette by Henry.

We, the subscribers, agree to run a Produce sweepstakes over the Union Course, spring meeting 1837, with colts and fillies, three years old—entrance \$500—forfeit \$200. Four or more to make a race. To close and name by the 1st of January, 1834.

Subscribers.—1. John C. Stevens.

(Races to come, continued.)

The following stake for spring 1834, closes the 1st of March.

We, the subscribers, agree to run a sweepstakes over the Union Course, mile, heats, spring meeting 1834, with colts and fillies three years old—entrance \$200—forfeit \$50. Four or more to make a race. To close and name by the 1st of March, 1834.

Subscribers.—1. James Bathgate.—Also, 2. James Bathgate.—3. Thomas Jones, c. f. by Eclipse out of an Expedition mare.—4. Wm. Gibbons, *Merry Gold* by Barefoot, dam Meg Dods.—Also, 5. Wm. Gibbons, *Firefly* by Barefoot, dam Fair Star by Eclipse.

Any subscriber *not named*, or any gentleman wishing to name in any of the above stakes, will please address a letter before the time of closing to the Secretary, New York, or city of Richmond, Va. Such communication placed in any post office before the last day of closing, will be sufficient, but after that time it cannot be entered.

ALEX. L. BOTTS, *Secretary*.

Gov. Sprigg, Gen. Gibson, Capt. Ramsay, William H. Tayloe and Col. McCarty, have entered for a sweepstake, to be run at Washington, D. C. next fall, by three year olds, two mile heats, for \$100, h.f., to name and close first January. Many other subscribers are expected.

ALBORAK, was bred by that distinguished, amiable, and much lamented patriot, GENERAL COFFEE, late of Alabama, from an uncommonly elegant and high blooded mare, presented to General C. by his friend the present President of the United States.

ALBORAK was got by *Constitution*, and he by old imported Diomed, out of the dam of the celebrated Timoleon. His dam was by Pacolet, sire of Monsieur Tonson, lately sold at eleven years old, to Col. W. R. Johnson, for \$10,000; Pacolet by Citizen, the sire also of the dam of Sir Charles; Alborak g. dam by General Jackson's celebrated four mile horse, Truxton, who was also by imported Diomed; his g. g. dam was General Jackson's celebrated four mile thorough-bred mare by imported Medley; his g. g. g. dam was by Fearnought; his g. g. g. g. dam by old Wildair.

ALBORAK received a short training this season in the stable of Messrs. Donelson & Andrews, and "exhibited astonishing speed," but was taken out of training in consequence of being seized with a very bad distemper. All of his stock are large, and for his blood none can be better, nor can any horse offer a more desirable cross at this time than he—having in his veins the blood of such horses as *Constitution*, *Pacolet*, *Citizen*, *Diomed*, *Medley*, *Fearnought*, *Wildair*, &c. &c. Those who would see a portrait of Alborak, are referred to the portrait of his g. g. sire Citizen, who won nineteen races in England. fourteen of them four mile races, and six of them won at three heats, beating the best horses in England, and is said never to have lost a race when the heats were broken. Citizen covered in 1804 in N. Carolina, one hundred and fifty-one mares, besides his owner's. Alborak is himself of the largest class of racehorses, being *full sixteen* hands high, and of great strength and beauty, and compactly built as a poney.

If any gentleman wishes to have the use of a stallion, of large size and splendid figure and blood; equal to any in America—native or imported—he can either farm or purchase one half, and take control of Alborak, on joint account with his owner. Application to be made to the Editor of the *Sporting Magazine*, who has seen the horse and vouches for the truth of the preceding statement. Alborak is a deep chestnut, without white.

No arrangement will be concluded, until after the horse has been *seen* by the person proposing to buy or farm—or by his agent.

FOR SALE.—The famous running mare ELIZA DRAKE, four years old, by Shawnee. Also, her full sister Miss POPE, five years old. Apply to the subscriber, Petersburg, Va.

M. HUNT.

FOR SALE, price \$1000, a stallion, brown, sixteen hands high, dam Betsey Richards, sire Maryland Eclipse—sire of Mr. Dorsey's filly, Ann Page, winner of the great stakes at Baltimore in October last. For further particulars inquire of the Editor.

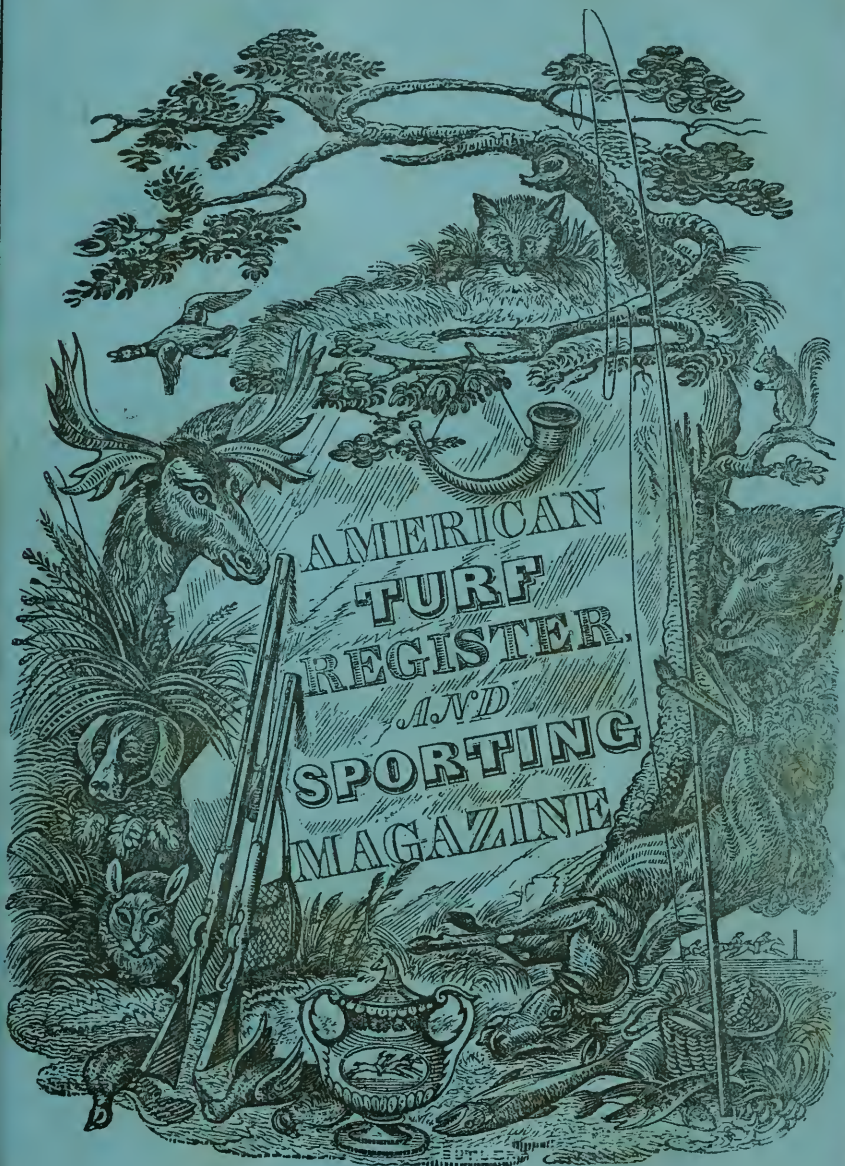
THE AMERICAN ECLIPSE will stand at the stable of the subscriber, at the Union Course Long Island, next year, at one hundred dollars the season, to be paid at the expiration of the same. At least forty box stalls are provided for mares which may be sent from a distance, and to whom the greatest attention will be paid.

JOHN R. SNEDEKER.

Long Island, Nov. 11, 1833.

MURAT, by Virginian, dam by Archduke, will stand the next season at Charlottesville, Va. Terms \$16 and \$25.

M. WOODS.



BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

3 SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under 4½ cents;—over 100 miles 6 cents.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Should these lines meet the eye of our friend "A VIRGINIAN," on the other side of the "great water," let them convey to him our thanks for his communications. He pulled up too soon; but we hope he will come often to the post, for the amusement, and, be it said, the benefit of our readers. All, except the cover, was in type when his favors came to hand on Christmas eve. We cordially wish him many happy returns of the season. He will see himself in print in our next.

VINDICATOR is respectfully informed, that his harsh language and ill-disguised personal allusions render his communication altogether inadmissible on the pages of the Turf Register. We regret, truly, that the writer should have placed us under the necessity of refusing to oblige him in the premises, after our explanation on the cover of the September number, beginning, "The opportunity may be embraced," &c.

☞ Again we have to apologize for not presenting any engraving. There was but one portrait ready—that of Ariel; and her memoir was not prepared until the whole number was in type. That memoir, we undertake to say, is the most extraordinary and interesting in its details that has ever appeared of any American racehorse. We have in hand a portrait and memoir of Sussex, (to appear in our next,) and of Fylde, with several others.

The fact is, if the friends of the turf, whose property we venture to say, without hesitation, has been trebled in value, do not exert themselves to extend the circulation of this work, we cannot afford to give engravings, except when they are offered free of expense to the proprietor.—How easy would it be for each subscriber to obtain one more!

☞ The extra leaf, forwarded with this number, is intended to go in place of the one in the November number, which was incorrectly printed by having on it the *Madison*, instead of the *Lexington* races.

☞ Owners of covering horses are requested to forward for publication in the Register, notices of their place of standing, terms, &c. by the 1st of next month.

CAMANCHA CHIEF.—A notice and description of this valuable stallion (owned by General McGregor, near Nashville, and obtained from the Osages) will appear in our next.

FOREST MAID—INQUIRY.

MR. EDITOR:

Queen Ann county, Nov. 18, 1883.

In looking over the last (November) number of the Turf Register, I see it stated, on p. 164: "Volcano was got by Stockholder; his dam Forest Maid, by Ratray; grandam Maid of the Oaks, by imp. Spread Eagle," &c.

There was a chestnut mare, bred in this county, got by Ratray, called Forest Maid, and foaled in 1815. She remained in this state some six, eight, or ten years: she was then carried to Tennessee, where I suppose she still is. If this mare is the dam of Stockholder, his grandam certainly is not the Maid of the Oaks by imp. Spread Eagle.
W.

FOR SALE, at the office of the Amer. Turf Reg. and Sporting Magazine, (price \$6.) The *American Race-Turf Register*, *Sportsman's Herald*, and *General Stud Book*: containing the pedigrees of the most celebrated horses, mares, and geldings, that have distinguished themselves as racers on the American turf, from one quarter of a mile race up to four miles and repeat; also, such as have been kept in the stud—as stallions and mares for breeding, from the earliest period to the present time: and from which have descended the most valuable blooded stock at present in the United States. The whole calculated for the use and information of amateurs, breeders, and trainers of that most noble and useful animal, the horse. Compiled from the papers, letters, memorandums, stud-books, and newspapers, of the most celebrated and distinguished sportsmen; also, from other sources of the most correct information.—By Patrick Nisbett Edgar, of Granville county, North Carolina.

FOR SALE—BRONZE, (advertised on the cover of the September number,) a fine and splendid young stallion, four years old 6th March, 1834; will be by that time fully sixteen and a half hands high, with depth and power in proportion. He is a blood or mahogany bay,—the richest shade of that color,—with no white about him, except a sprinkling of white hairs on his left hind pastern.

"His pedigree is authentic and good, being got by Sir Archy; and on the dam's side goes through the crosses of Dion, Jolly Aire—Whynot—Black-and-all-Black—Apollo—Fearnought—Silvereye—Janus—to Peter Randolph's imported mare. This horse is rapidly improving in form and appearance—has great muscular powers, and *uncommonly fine action* for a horse of his size. His owner believes him to be more like his sire than any colt he has ever got; as may even be discovered by comparing him with the portrait of Sir Archy."

The reason which prevails with the owner of the above horse, in disposing him to sell, is, that he is now of retired and devotional habits. He is the author of *Annals of the Turf*, and amongst the best informed and most esteemed citizens of his state.

For the full pedigree of Bronze, and the address of his owner, (whose residence is in North Carolina,) apply to the Editor. To save trouble, it may be well to state, that the price is \$1500 cash, on delivery of the horse, at the residence of his owner.

COL. RICHARDSON'S THOROUGHBREDS OFFERED FOR SALE.—In consequence of ill health, Col. Richardson has determined to retire from the turf. He offers

Bertrand Junior, for	-	-	-	-	-	\$7000
Little Venus, for	-	-	-	-	-	5000
Julia, for	-	-	-	-	-	6000
Mucklejohn, for	-	-	-	-	-	6000

\$24,000

Or the whole of them together for - - \$20,000

VICTORY, imported by Mr. Jackson, (whose pedigree and performances appear in this number,) is now in Washington, and for sale. Inquire of J. W. Watson & Co., Gadsby's Hotel, or 446 Broadway, New York.

SALE OF DASHALL.—The half of Dashall (by Archy, out of Meg Dodds) has been sold for \$1900. He will stand at Camden, N. J. next season.

From South Carolina and Tennessee, inquiries have been made for the figure at which Black Maria might be gotten away from New York. *Answer*, \$8000.

MEDOC has been sold to a company for the no trifling sum of *ten thousand dollars*, and is on his way to old Kentuck.

Old Fidginny was after him at the same price, but was four hours too late; and was obliged to be content with getting half the sister of Goliah, a two year old, at \$2500.

ZULEICA, by Gracchus, out of the dam of Tychicus, is in foal to old Timoleon. This mare was offered in your *first volume* for \$200—not less than \$2000 would buy her now. So much for your "movement party."

To the great produce sweepstake to be run at Columbia, S. C., the day preceding the annual races in this month, there are twelve subscribers. The get of Crusader, Archy, Bertrand and Tonson, will come into conflict.

The subscribers are desirous to procure a stand for one or both of their horses, for the next spring season:—**WARSAW**, by American Eclipse, dam by Sir Archy; and **ROB ROX**, by old Duroc, dam by old Messenger—both of them a beautiful chestnut: the former not surpassed in elegance by any; the latter a first rate, and has proved himself on the turf a good racer. A location is preferred in Virginia or the Eastern Shore of Maryland.

Communications addressed to the subscribers, Hoosick Falls, Rensselaer Co. N. Y. will be early complied with. HERRINGTON & BISHOP.

MEDLEY stands next season at Bela Badger's, near Bristol, at \$50; \$75 to insure.

AGENTS.

NEW HAMPSHIRE,

Portsmouth, *John W. Foster.*

MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, *Allen & Ticknor.*

NEW YORK.

New York, { *J. H. Gourlie, post-office.*
Jno. W. Watson,
N. Y. Tattersalls.

Albany, *W. C. Little.*

MARYLAND.

Frederick, *Robinson & Co.*

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Washington, *Thompson & Homans.*

VIRGINIA.

Norfolk, *J. N. Gibbons.*

Richmond, { *Peter Cotton.*
Robt. J. Smith.

Fredericksburg, *W. F. Gray, P. M.*

Petersburg, *Thomas Coleman.*

Winchester, *John D. Lee.*

PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia, { *B. E. Freymuth.*
Carey & Hart.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Carlisle, *W. Hoyt.*
 Lancaster, *Edward Parker.*

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Charleston, *Dr. Jno. B. Irving.*
 Camden, *R. A. Young.*

ALABAMA.

Mobile, *John F. Everitt.*

MISSISSIPPI.

Natchez, *Frederick Stanton.*
 Vicksburg, *Miles C. Folkes.*

LOUISIANA.

New Orleans, *Wm. McKean.*
 Baton Rouge, *Hugh Alexander, P.M.*
 Alexandria, *James Norment.*

TENNESSEE.

Nashville, *Wm. A. Eichbaum.*

KENTUCKY.

Georgetown, *M. W. Dickey.*

MISSOURI.

St. Louis, *E. P. Clark & Co.*

LOWER CANADA.

Quebec, *Henry Thompson.*

CONDITIONS.

The Sporting Magazine is published monthly.—Each number consists of about 50 pages, embellished with beautiful engravings—price \$5 per annum, to be paid in advance, by mail, at the risk of the editor.

** Persons procuring six subscribers, and *sending the money* will be entitled to one year's subscription gratis—and so in proportion for a larger number.

LIST OF ENGRAVINGS in the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, from its commencement to the 5th (Jan.) No. of vol. v. inclusive.

HORSES.

Godolphin Arabian.
 Duroc.
 Sir Archy.
 American Eclipse.
 Virginian.
 Sir Charles.
 Winter Arabian.
 Darley Arabian.
 Wellesley Arabian.
 Citizen.
 Gimcrack.
 Flying Childers.
 Diomed.
 Shark.
 Lady Lightfoot and foal.
 Sir Hal.
 John Richards.
 Path Killer and Pedigree.
 Navarino and Pedigree.
 Sir Peter Teazle.
 English Eclipse.—Carolinian.
 Zilcaadi.—Barefoot.—Hedgford.
 Byron.—Timoleon.
 Johnson's Medley.
 Highflyer.—Marsk.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sioux Warrior charging.
 Pointer Dog, *Dash.*
 Castle of State—Schuylkill.
 Greyhound, *Spring.*
 Philadelphia Bowmen.
 Buffaloe and Prairie Wolves.
 Rail Shooting on the Delaware.
 Death of the Stag.
 Dog Breaking—"Down charge."
 Skeleton of a Horse.
 Dog Breaking—"Toho."
 Stag and Hound.
 Male and female Rice Birds.
 Bear and Alligator.
 Hut Shooting.
 Wolf Hunt on the Ice.
 Deer Shooting at Night.
 Grouse of the Prairies.
 Indians shooting Wild Fowl.
 Prairie Wolf.
 Capt. Mason Killing two Deer.
 Commodore Porter's Angora Hound.
 Pinnated Grouse.
 Wild Turkey.
 Killing a Deer at full speed.



BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under 6 cents;—over 100 miles 10 cents.

WEIGHTS IN RACING.—It is much to be desired that all our race courses would adopt uniformity of weights for age. It signifies nothing to say that one horse has run a given distance quicker than another, unless it can be shown that he carried equal weight for age. If all clubs would adopt the same weights, and have their courses the same distance, there would then be something like a common standard and understanding by which the merits of horses might be compared, though they might never have run against each other.

The Kentucky horses are said to be valued by a low estimate in consequence of the *light weights* established by their clubs. They have nags of the best blood; but they will not be in demand according to blood, and rise to a level with the horses on the Atlantic, until they adopt the weights that prevail in New York and elsewhere. The sporting public asks, what is the reason? Are their horses light of bone? and has Medoc, by Eclipse, been sent for to supply the defect?

☞ No account of the Hanover, and many other races. When we come to make up the *list of winners*, the owners of them, and of their *sires*, will complain of omissions.—Let them look to it! We will cheerfully do justice to all; but we must have the accounts of the races.

ALBORAK, advertised in the last number, has been sold, and will stand at Camden, S. C. The owners of well bred mares may congratulate themselves on the opportunity of getting through him so much of the Pacolet, Citizen, Truxton, and Diomed blood.

PEDIGREES WANTED.

Of a dark brown horse called *Fingal*, that belonged to Gov. Wright some twenty years back. I am informed he got him of Mr. Ogle of Prince George's county, and that he was out of Vixen, the dam of Oscar.

Columbia, S. C.

Of *Aspasia*, a mare sold (I think in 1814) by the late Mr. Rapley, of Abbeville district, S. C. to Benj. Yancey, Esq.

E. W. H.

St. Francisville, Lou. Dec. 6, 1833.

Of *Kungaroo*, sold in Halifax county, N. C. in September, 1828, by Joseph John Williams, to D. Hardiman, of Williamson county, Tenn.

A SUBSCRIBER.

MR. EDITOR:

Franklin, O. Jan. 15, 1834.

I should be pleased to learn, through the medium of your Register, at what time *Marshal Duroc* died, as most of the mares (old or young) that are brought to this state from New Jersey are said to be got by Marshal Duroc.

M. BEACH.

Query.—What horse, mare or gelding, in the United States possesses the largest portion of Medley blood, and what is that portion?

FOR SALE—Bay mare **BETSEY WEAVER**, (full sister to Mucklejohn Junior, now in the stable of Messrs. Richardson and Spann of South Carolina,) six years old next spring, fifteen hands and a half high; got by old Mucklejohn; dam by Wesley's Mark—Highflyer—Wildair—Fearnought. She is a sure and fine breeder, having produced one colt, and being now in foal by Redd's Shark, No. 1. Price \$1000.—Inquire of the Editor: She will be delivered in Milledgeville, Sparta, or Augusta, Geo.

☞ It is the intention of the proprietors of the Eagle Course, at Trenton, to fit up extensive accommodations for spectators, and a club house, which shall be equal in all respects to the best regulated courses in the United States. These, with other improvements, will be completed for the spring meeting, unless some strong prohibitory law should be enacted by the legislature during the winter.

STALLIONS FOR 1834.

TARIFF, by Sir Archy, dam Bet Bounce; near Hillsborough, Ohio, at \$30 and \$40.
Geo. Adams.

AJAX, ch. by Ratler, dam by Trafalgar; near Fredericktown, Md. at \$15 and \$25.—Particulars in the bills.

LOUIS PHILIPPE, ch. by Ratler, dam by Flag of Truce; at Dayton, O. at \$15.

SIR KIRKLAND, gr. by Arab, dam by Shenandoah, at Franklin, O. at \$15.

ORPHAN BOY, b. by American Eclipse, dam Maid of the Oaks; in Tennessee, at \$30.

SWEEPSTAKES.

A sweepstake for colts and fillies, three years old in 1834; \$100 entrance, h.f.; two mile heats. To run in October, 1834, over the Washington Course. Closed January 1, 1834.

Gov. Sprigg names b. c. by Industry, out of Louisa Simms.

Mr. Dorsey names b. c. by Industry, out of an Oscar mare.

Mr. Tayloe names ch. f. by Monsieur Tonson, out of Jemima Wilkinson's dam.

Gen. Irvine names b. c. by American Eclipse, out of Bay Bet.

Gen. Gibson names b. f. by Mambrino, out of Wren.

Capt. Ramsay names ch. c. by Rob Roy, out of a Walnut mare.

Mr. Lufborough names ch. f. by Rob Roy, out of Miss Grafton, by Roanoke.

Gen. Hunter names ch. c. by Rob Roy, out of Philadelphia.

Maj. Donelson names gr. f. by Bolivar, out of a Constitution mare.

Maj. Jo. Lewis names ch. c. full brother to Ace of Diamonds.

Col. McCarty names ch. c. by Gohanna, out of a Trafalgar mare.

Sweepstakes to be run over the Timonium Course, Baltimore.

1. A sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats; entrance \$200, h.f.; four or more to make a race. To run spring of 1834. Three subscribers, viz: Richard Adams, J. Fouke, N. Lufborough.

2. A post sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats; entrance \$100, p.p.; four or more to make a race. To run last day of spring meeting, 1834. To close April 1, 1834. James J. Garrison.

3. A sweepstake for colts and fillies, three years old spring of 1834; \$300 entrance, \$100 forfeit; four or more to make a race. To run first day of fall meeting, 1834. To close and name by September 1, 1834.

4. A produce sweepstake, with colts and fillies to be dropped spring of 1834; mile heats, entrance \$500, h.f.; four or more to make a race. To run spring of 1837. Sire and dam to be named at the time of making the entry. Any subscriber has a right to change his entry before the stake closes. To close and name by October 1, 1834.—James J. Garrison enters the produce of Atalanta by Marion, and of Sally Hornet by Bertrand Junior.

5. *Annual poststake, free for all ages.*—We, the subscribers, agree to run a post-stake every spring and fall meeting over the Timonium Course, Baltimore; three mile heats, \$300 entrance, \$100 forfeit; the proprietors to add \$300 every meeting; four or more to make a race. To commence spring meeting of 1834. The stake to close by the 1st of May. A subscriber to this stake can run any person's horse.

Subscribers to the above stakes residing *north* of the Potomac, will make their entries with Mr. John Gooding, at *Timonium*, Md. and those residing *south* of the Potomac with J. S. Garrison, *Norfolk*, Va.

Jan. 10, 1834.

A sweepstake will come off on the Port Tobacco Course on the second Tuesday in May, four mile heats, entrance \$250; four entries, and closed.

Col. Thompson enters Sir William, by Marylander.

Capt. Deakins enters Halfpence, by Ratler.

James Waters enters Jos. Burch's Gimcrack, by Ratler.

Ed. J. Hamilton enters Edward, by Ratler.

On the Wednesday following will come off, on the same course, a sweepstake for four year olds, two mile heats, \$200 entrance—confined to Sir James colts and fillies; three entries, and closed.

Ed. J. Hamilton enters Attaway.

Capt. Deakins enters Capt. Barnes' colt.

Col. Thompson enters Capt. Green's colt.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

The advanced age of the proprietor influences him to offer at public sale, at the Frenchtown railroad tavern, (convenient to sportsmen of the north and the south,) on Tuesday, the 4th day of March next, the following blood stock, all in good health, and perfectly sound:

UNCLE SAM, five years old, by John Richards, out of Sally Baxter.

POLLY BROOKS, four years old, by Valentine, out of Sally Baxter.

DEWDROP, two years old, by John Richards, out of Sally Baxter.

DELEGATE, two years old, by Valentine, out of Cornelia Vanhorn.

These two year olds are uncommonly fine animals, and are in all respects equal to any untried sweepstakes. Terms will be liberal, and made known on the day of sale.

AGENTS.

NEW HAMPSHIRE,

Portsmouth, *John W. Foster.*

MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, *Allen & Ticknor.*

NEW YORK.

New York, { *J. H. Gourlie, post-office.*
Jno. W. Watson,
N. Y. Tattersalls.
 Albany, *W. C. Little.*

PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia, { *B. E. Freymuth.*
Carey & Hart.
 Carlisle, *W. Hoyt.*
 Lancaster, *Edward Parker.*

MARYLAND.

Frederick, *Robinson & Co.*

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Washington, *Thompson & Homans.*

VIRGINIA.

Norfolk, *J. N. Gibbons.*
 Richmond, { *Peter Cottom.*
Robt. J. Smith.
 Fredericksburg, *W. F. Gray, P. M.*
 Petersburg, *Thomas Coleman.*

VIRGINIA.

Winchester, *John D. Lee.*

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Charleston, *Dr. Jno. B. Irving.*
 Camden, *R. A. Young.*

ALABAMA.

Mobile, *John F. Everitt.*

MISSISSIPPI.

Natchez, *Frederick Stanton.*
 Vicksburg, *Miles C. Folkes.*

LOUISIANA.

New Orleans, *Wm. McKean.*
 Baton Rouge, *Hugh Alexander, P.M.*
 Alexandria, *James Norment.*
 Franklin, *Edmund V. Davis.*

TENNESSEE.

Nashville, *Wm. A. Eichbaum.*

KENTUCKY.

Georgetown, *M. W. Dickey.*

MISSOURI.

St. Louis, *E. P. Clark & Co.*

LOWER CANADA.

Quebec, *Henry Thompson.*

STALLIONS FOR 1834.

SIR ANDREW JUNIOR, by Thomas' Sir Andrew, dam by Gallatin; near North Middletown, Ken. at \$20. *Horace Benton.*

MURAT, by Virginian, dam by Archduke; near Charlottesville, Va. at \$16 and \$25. *Wm. Woods.*

BYRON, by Stockholder, dam Patty Puff; near Franklin, Lou. at \$30 the season, \$50 to insure. *W. S. Harding.*

VETO, by Sir Archy, dam by imp. Citizen; at Lancaster, Pa. at \$20 the season, \$30 to insure. *Edward Parker.*

GREY BEARD, by Kosciusko, dam imp. Psyche; on Rockfish, Nelson Co. Va. at \$20 the season, \$35 to insure. *James B. Coles.*

RIEGO, by Francisco, dam Virgo; at Mauchamps, Hanover Co. Va. (terms not given.) *H. Davis.*

JACKSON, by John Richards, dam by imp. Expedition; at the subscriber's stable, Halifax Co. Va. at \$40 the season, \$50 to insure. *W. W. Hurt.*

OLD (Maryland) OSCAR, out of Floretta; to stand next spring at Major Andrews and George Semmes, Esq's. stables, near the city of Washington. Terms, \$30, \$25, \$15, \$10. *J. P. A.*

EMIGRANT, by Carolinian, is expected to stand near Leesburg, Va.

TYCHICUS, by Clifton, dam Miss Chance; at Leonardtown, Md. at \$30.—*H. G. S. Key.*

VELOCITY, by Rob Roy, dam by Ogle's Oscar; at Leonardtown, Md. at \$20. *E. J. Hamilton.*

BARON DE KALB, by Arab, dam by Virginian; at Macon and Clinton, Geo. at \$25.

BERNADOTTE, by Gallatin, dam by Shark; at Sparta, Geo. at \$20.

ZINGANEE, by Sir Archy, dam by imp. Chance; at Warrenton, Va. at \$30 the season, \$50 to insure. *John Walden.*

LUZBOROUGH will stand at \$60 the season, \$100 to insure, at Hicksford, Va.

FYLDE, under the direction of Wm. Townes, at Boydton, Mecklenburg Co. Va. at \$60 the season, \$100 to insure.

MONSIEUR TONSON succeeds to Sir Charles' stand, at Mr. George Johnson's, in Chesterfield county.

ANDREW will stand at Mr. Edward Johnson's, in Dinwiddie county.—Particulars hereafter.

☞ The list of stallions will not be continued after the month of March. All owners will give notice by the 15th of February.



BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

4 SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under 6 cents;—over 100 miles 10 cents.

Our correspondent W. B. on the natural history of the opossum, must not suppose that we undervalue his favors—far otherwise. The one we have was partly in type, but the press of communications respecting *horses* is so great at this season, as to leave us no chance for the *variety* we wish to give to our pages—and speaking, if we may be allowed, for ourselves, to nothing are we more partial than to sketches of natural history.

Experiments made under the most favorable and conclusive circumstances, in South Carolina, prove the truth of the opinion long since expressed by our friend Mr. Audubon, that the buzzard is not attracted to its food by the sense of smell; and that it is not true that it ever recovers sight or eyes after the eyes have been once destroyed. Particulars in our next.

The account of the Rocky Mount Races, last October meeting, were received after that department of this number was all in type—it will appear in our next. We observe that the colt stakes was won by a *Shakspeare* colt.—Time, first heat 2 m. 30 s., second heat 2 m. Another Shakspeare won the first heat second day, was second in the second heat, but was run foul of and thrown down after she had pulled up, and being slightly injured, as well as her rider, she was drawn before the third heat. The first heat was in 4 m., the second in 3 m. 59 s. and the third heat in 4 m. 9 s. If the account of these races have been received before, we cannot account for their not being published. Fair dealing and impartiality to all, is our motto.

There are on our files, communications that would fill several numbers of the Magazine, containing attacks and impeachments of horses and writers—all of which we must decline publishing. Luzborough, Autocrat, Fylde, Tychicus, Leviathan, Contract, and others, including all the Rhind Arabians, are assailed, and in some cases a degree of asperity and harsh language used, that we cannot admit. If we may be allowed to judge, without any motive for partiality, the public is tired of these discussions about *particular* horses; and breeders, after all that has been said, may be safely left to judge for themselves. We have no objection—on the contrary, we solicit discussion on general principles, the form of horses, the test afforded by various weights and distances, &c. &c., but as to individual horses, what it behooves the public to know is their *blood and performances*. If any misrepresentation be made on these points, it *ought to be exposed*. We are fearful this determination will offend some of our most esteemed correspondents, and we shall deeply regret it, but they must see that the sense of obligation must be imperative that would make us risk what we should so much lament.

The publication respecting Gohanna and his stock, was sent and paid for as an advertisement. As such, the owners of stallions are informed their horsebills may be printed, at the rate of \$10 per page, which only pays cost of paper and printing—placing their advertisements in the hands of owners of thoroughbreds all over the union. The calculation of the space may be easily made; and the money must, in all cases, be sent with the advertisements.

The following is from a respectable correspondent in Tennessee. If it be not the first insinuation of the kind which has reached us, it is the last we will deign to notice.

“Many of the horsemen here are as noisy against you and your friend D, as the bank men are against Old Hickory and Taney, and not less expert in coining charges against you. As a sample, they say you and J. W. Pegrim (Johnson's son-in-law) are in partnership in the Sporting Magazine, and that it therefore may be considered as Johnson's mere handbills. Guilty or not guilty, I shall endeavor to comply with your request in your last number, for each subscriber to procure another. This shows I have pronounced a verdict of not guilty.”

Comment.—Flowers of the most brilliant colors and exquisite odor often spring from the foulest soil; but mean and derogatory suspicions of men's motives and character, against whom we *know* nothing, are instinctively rejected by all honorable minds. Neither Col. Johnson, nor any one connected with him by blood, or in interest in any form, has any particular concern in, or control over this work. As no man of honor and self-respect, conducting a public work like this, could be guilty of wilful partiality in its management, once for all let us tell those who accuse us of it, that their accusations are *utterly false!* We say it boldly, yet without arrogance, that we entertain no partialities, but for intellect and honor over ignorance and vice—for gentlemen over blackguards, in *every walk of life*; and that we despise the insinuations of all who would have it believed that this work has ever been, or can be made subservient, in a sinister manner, to the views or benefit of any individual, or family of men or horses!

GOHANNA AND HIS STOCK.

I have observed in a late number of the *Turf Register* a statement made by Col. Wm. Wynn, of a sale recently made by him of his three race nags, Anvil, Drone, and Mary Randolph, in which he says, he sold Anvil and Drone for \$5,000 each, and Mary Randolph for \$2,000. Col. Wynn happens, as he tells us in the same communication, to be the owner of the *dam* of Anvil and Drone; and may be somewhat influenced by his interest in the balance of their stock, in the attempt he has thus made to increase their value and reputation, and (unintentionally no doubt) diminishing that of Mary Randolph, in whose stock he has no interest. It is really singular that Col. Wynn should sell the best race nag he had ever owned, or had ever seen, (as he has often declared,) for a sum so much smaller than that for which he sold Anvil and Drone, and at the same time, for so much less than he had just been offered and refused.

The fact is, that the three, were sold for the round sum of \$12,000, and no distinction made in the price of any, and great injustice has been done to Mary Randolph, and her sire, in order as I must suppose to benefit the balance of the Col's stock, for I, with a hundred others, heard him declare after her last race, that he thought better of her then, than he had ever done, even when she was most successful, as he had not supposed any nag in her condition could have made so good a race. She cannot be bought now for less than \$5,000, and I do not know that she can for that.

In order that fair and impartial justice may be done. (which is my only motive) I must request the publication of the two following questions put to Mr. Belcher, with his answers. Mr. Belcher was the trainer of Mary Randolph, Drone, and Anvil, for several seasons, and certainly had the fairest opportunity to form a correct judgment, in addition to which, no man's assertions can be entitled to more weight. Jno. M. BORTS.

Note to Mr. Belcher.—Will Mr. Belcher do me the favor to state what is his opinion of the relative merits of Mary Randolph, Anvil, and Drone as race nags?

Will he do me the favor likewise to state, whether he does not know that Col. Wynn was offered, and refused a much larger sum than \$2,000 for Mary Randolph, a short time before he sold her to Mr. Kendall? Respectfully, JOHN M. BORTS.

February 14, 1834.

Copy of Mr. Belcher's Reply.

SIR,—In answer to your first inquiry, I have no difficulty in saying, that as far as it was in my power to judge, I always considered Mary Randolph as the best race nag of the three; and I think her misfortunes on the Turf are to be ascribed solely to want of rest after the many races she made the fall she was three years old; and if rested will again do credit and honor to Gohanna.

In reply to your second inquiry, I must say that Col. Wynn was offered and refused a much larger sum for Mary Randolph, than \$2,000, (the amount she is represented as having been sold for) a short time previous to the sale made to Mr. Kendall.

February 14, 1834.

JOHN BELCHER.

GOHANNA will stand the ensuing season at Half Sink, nine miles from Richmond, where he has heretofore stood. Terms as last year; seventy-five dollars a season, which may be discharged by the payment of sixty dollars by the first of July, at which time the season will expire. One hundred dollars insurance, and one dollar to the groom. Mares fed on grain at twenty-five cents a day, and the utmost attention promised. Mares sent last year by the season that did not prove in foal, may be sent again and be insured at the price of the season.

I think it necessary, perhaps, to say something of Gohanna's colts, as much has been said by prejudiced and interested persons, about their not proving winners last fall, as frequently as some others. It is but justice, therefore, both to the horse and myself, that I should state why this was so. In the first place it will be recollected that Gohanna has exhibited on the turf the get of his first season only, (having made his second season in Halifax,) whereby a very small number of his colts comparatively have been tried; perhaps not more than twelve or fourteen, and not five of those out of mares that had ever brought a racer by any other horse; and I put the question to the public generally, for a single instance, save one, (and that of Douglass out of the dam of Collier, and his obstinate disposition has prevented his ever having a fair trial,) where a mare put to Gohanna, has not brought as good, if not a better race horse than from any other Stallion. Will you take Mary Randolph, probably the best three year old ever raised in Virginia, the winner of a proprietor's purse at Fairfield, a post sweepstake, two mile heats, at Norfolk, worth \$1,300, seven starting; among them, the far-famed *Ironette*, Blue Bird, and Eliza Drake; an inside stake, four mile heats, in Norfolk, worth \$4,500, two days after, against Goliah, Annette, Zingane and others; and the Stallion Stake at Tree Hill on the following Tuesday, worth \$1200, again beating *Ironette*, Blue Bird, Sir Walter, and others; all run at three years old, in one fortnight; (since which she has never had the rest necessary to restore her.) Will she not stand a comparison with her sister *Annette*, by Sir Charles.

now four years old, whose name I never heard? Will you take *Tobacconist*, who was sold to Col. Johnson for \$3,000, after his first exhibition on the turf, and afterwards sold by him to me for \$4,000, and who made several most distinguished races last fall, winning the cups at New Market in first rate time and style, under very disadvantageous circumstances, and compare him with either of his sisters, the Yankee Maid, or the bay mare that ran at New Market and Broadrock, beaten each time, and withdrawn from the turf, both by Sir Charles, or his brother Turk, by Arab? Will you take *Tyrant*, the winner of very many races, at all distances; among them, the Jockey Club Purse at Washington city last fall, in first rate time, and two other Jockey Club Purses, same fall, and who could have been sold for \$5,000 on the day of his race in Baltimore with Trifle, and compare him with either of his sisters by Sir Charles, both trained, and found worthless as racers?—or, will you take *Ariadne*, and compare her with her brother by Sir Charles, who was trained by Col. William R. Johnson, and sent home at three years old, and converted into a saddle horse? or with her sister by Eclipse, who was never named, and whom I therefore cannot describe? These are not instances selected to answer my purpose, but they embrace, *as far as my knowledge extends*, every mare whose colts have been tried, by any other horse. Can any one tell me of a single instance (but the one before excepted) where Gohanna has failed to produce by the same mare, *as good*, if not a better race horse than by any other horse, the highly and *most justly* celebrated horse Sir Charles not excepted. I select him, not from any view to disparage him, but because I consider him as standing at the time of his death, at the head of the list of American Stallions.

I will mention another fact, known to every gentleman of my acquaintance in and about Richmond, that almost every Gohanna horse, in training last fall, was in my stable; and that, owing to peculiar circumstances, not entirely under my control, I was left in the middle of the season without a trainer, and from that time they were placed from necessity in the hands of an inexperienced groom, who had never trained a horse—and it was under these circumstances, that they had to meet the best horses on the turf, in the hands of the most experienced trainers.

These are well known facts, speaking for themselves, that I have thought proper to present to the notice of the public, in order to show, (as I think it conclusively does) that Gohanna is entitled to rank as high as any stallion in America: and I have chosen to do it in the form of an advertisement; because I have always disdained to say any thing in praise of my own horse, or in disparagement of another's in the Turf Register or elsewhere, without my own proper signature; a practice too prevalent among those who call themselves gentlemen, and desire to be esteemed as liberal and high-minded sportsmen, who, upon scrutiny it will be found, nine times in ten, are catering for their own benefit, and not for the public good.

I am not in circumstances to justify me in making or accepting challenges; but if I were, I would select Mary Randolph, Tyrant, Rolla, Tobacconist and Ariadne (the get of one season, by Gohanna,) to run against any five horses gotten by any one horse in America, the get of any number of seasons; and I think it would be difficult to find any five horses in Virginia, to match them, one, two, three and four mile heats. These are my own views of the matter, which the public are left to appreciate for themselves.

Jan. 31.

JOHN M. BOTTS.

NOTE.—I omitted to mention the dam of Clifford, who brought a Gohanna filly that won a sweepstake at Broadrock the fall she was three years old; she was then sold to Mr. Johnson, and was never trained again, as he sold her to a gentleman in North Carolina, for a brood mare; and although I thought she promised to make a fine race nag, andor requires me to admit that Clifford was not only a more successful, but a better *sweepstake* colt; I do not know that he has ever won a race over mile heats. The dam of Mr. Hare's Gohanna mare "Kitty Did It"—who distinguished herself in a race at Petersburg last fall, eleven starting, in which she was second, and beaten only half a length, and again in a race at Fairfield, 4 mile heats—was out of the dam of Sally Drake, by Sir Charles, who won a race at Petersburg. I have been thus particular, because I wished a full and fair comparison between the colts of Gohanna, and the produce of their dams, by every other horse; and for this purpose I have mentioned every instance where a comparison could be instituted, as far as my knowledge, and a reference to my books, would enable me. To expect him to get as good and as many racers, during his first season, from inferior mares, as any other horse, from a large selection of the best mares in the state, would be unreasonable. Yet I emphatically ask, has he not done it? What horse has done better, I might say as well: for it appears, that out of the whole number of mares put to Gohanna the first season, there were only seven whose colts by other horses had been tried; and where Charles and others *entirely failed*, Gohanna got racers; and where they got racers, Gohanna got them also. Such facts go farther than all the talking and writing in the world: and if they are not facts let those deny them who can. If any gentleman in Virginia has a mare that has produced a racer by any other stallion, and failed by Gohanna, I invite him to no-

RACES TO COME.

Macon, Geo. on Monday, April 14.	Central Course, Md. on Tuesday, May 13
Broadrock, Va. on Tuesday, April 15.	Timonium, Md. (supposed,) on Tuesday,
Treehill, Va. on Tuesday, April 22.	May 20.
Columbus, Geo. do. do.	Union Course, L. I. (supposed,) on Tues-
Fairfield, Va. on Tuesday, April 29.	day, May 27.
Newmarket, Va. on Tuesday, May 6.	Norfolk, Va. on Tuesday, May 27.
Washington, D. C. do. do.	

COLUMBUS (Ga.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

In consequence of the races at Augusta and Macon being postponed, the races over the Western Course will not take place until the 22d of April—when the following purses will positively be run for, under the exclusive control and direction of the stewards and officers of the club. The races will continue five days—free for any mare, horse or gelding, in the United States. The turf, for beauty and elegance, is not surpassed by any in Georgia. Extensive accommodations are prepared, and all lovers of good sport are invited to attend.

First day, mile heats, for a silver cup, and entrance money.

Second day, two mile heats, for a purse of \$250.

Third day, three mile heats, for a purse of \$350.

Fourth day, four mile heats, for a purse of \$500.

Fifth day, mile heats, best three in five handicap, for the gate and entrance money.

Weights, &c. according to the rules of the Western Course.

The rules of the Central Course, Baltimore, have been adopted with some few alterations.

SEYMOUR R. BONNER, *Sec'y*.

The following stakes, to be run over the New Market Course, are now open for subscribers:

A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old next spring, to be run next fall, two mile heats, \$200 entrance, half forfeit—now three subscribers, and four or more to make a race.

A produce stake for colts and fillies, to be dropped spring, 1834, to be run spring, 1837, mile heats, \$100 entrance, half forfeit; and same colts to be run fall, 1837, two mile heats, \$200 entrance, half forfeit. In this stake the second best colt in each race will be entitled to draw stakes. There are now fifteen subscribers, and the proprietor will use his best exertions to make it equal the great produce stake for spring, 1836, to which there are thirty subscribers. All entries to this stake must be made before the colts are dropt.

O. P. HARE, *Proprietor*.

OXFORD (N. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES will take place between the 1st of May and 10th of June, due notice of which will be made.

First day, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, \$200 entrance, h.f.; two or more to make a race. To close and name by April 15.

Second day, proprietor's purse of \$300, entrance \$20.

Third day, Jockey Club purse of \$1000, entrance \$25.

Fourth day, handicap purse of \$200, entrance \$15.

MEMUCAN HUNT, *Sec'ry*.

TRENTON (N. J.) SPRING RACES, over the Eagle Course at Trenton, will commence on Tuesday, the 22d of April, and continue three days.

The amount of the purses and distances will be fixed and published in the April No. of the Register.

O. BAILEY, *Sec'ry*.

FOR SALE—Two mares—No. 1. Norna, a bay mare, 15 hands 3 inches high, without white; by Director, (full brother of Virginian,) out of Lady Tolman, dam of Kate Kearney and Sussex.

No. 2. Elizabeth, 15 hands 3 inches high, without white; by Alfred, out of the dam of Dolly Dixon and Sally Hornet, she by Col. Selden's Hornet—Robin Redbreast—Play or Pay—Fitz Medley—Mark Antony, &c.—both warranted sure and large breeders, and both in foal to Pirate. Apply to W. A. Magaw, Pittsburg.

FOR SALE—A filly called Fair Star, will be three years old on the 8th of April next, in color a rich bay, black legs mane and tail. She is of good size and form; and was got by Torpedo, who was by Sir Alfred; his dam by Potomac, out of the full sister to Magog, by Chanticleer. Fair Star's dam (Betsey Wilks) was by Sir Archy, grandam by Bedford—Daredevil—Lamplighter—Sims' Wildair. Price \$300. Address William M. Biddle, Esq. Carlisle, Penn.

GEO. BLANEY.

AGENTS.

NEW HAMPSHIRE,
Portsmouth, *John W. Foster.*

MASSACHUSETTS.
Boston, *Allen & Ticknor.*

NEW YORK.
New York, { *J. H. Gourlie, post-office.*
 Jno. W. Watson,
 N. Y. Tattersalls.
Albany, *W. C. Little.*

PENNSYLVANIA.
Philadelphia, { *B. E. Freymuth.*
 Carey & Hart.
Carlisle, *W. Hoyt.*
Lancaster, *Edward Parker.*

MARYLAND.
Frederick, *Robinson & Co.*

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.
Washington, *Thompson & Homans.*

VIRGINIA.
Norfolk, *J. N. Gibbons.*

Richmond, { *Peter Cottom.*
 Robt. J. Smith.

Fredericksburg, *W. F. Gray, P. M.*
Petersburg, *Thomas Coleman.*

VIRGINIA.
Winchester, *John D. Lee.*

SOUTH CAROLINA.
Charleston, *Dr. Jno. B. Irving.*
Camden, *R. A. Young.*

ALABAMA.
Mobile, *John F. Everitt.*

MISSISSIPPI.
Natchez, *Frederick Stanton.*
Vicksburg, *Miles C. Folkes.*

LOUISIANA.
New Orleans, *Wm. McKean.*
Baton Rouge, *Hugh Alexander, P.M.*
Alexandria, *James Norment.*
Franklin, *Edmund V. Davis.*

TENNESSEE.
Nashville, *Wm. A. Eichbaum.*

KENTUCKY.
Georgetown, *M. W. Dickey.*

MISSOURI.
St. Louis, *E. P. Clark & Co.*

LOWER CANADA.
Quebec, *Henry Thompson.*

CONDITIONS.

The Sporting Magazine is published monthly.—Each number consists of about 50 pages, embellished with beautiful engravings—price \$5 per annum, to be paid in advance, by mail, at the risk of the editor.

** Persons procuring six subscribers, and *sending the money* will be entitled to one year's subscription gratis—and so in proportion for a larger number.

PEDIGREES WANTED.

Of *Elkhorn*, by Messenger, and of Chanticleer, another favorite stallion of New York. They may have figured some fifteen or twenty years ago. They covered in Rensselaer county, N. Y.

Also the blood of *Germond's Hickory mare*, dam by Elkhorn, grandam by Chanticleer; and any thing further that may be known of her.

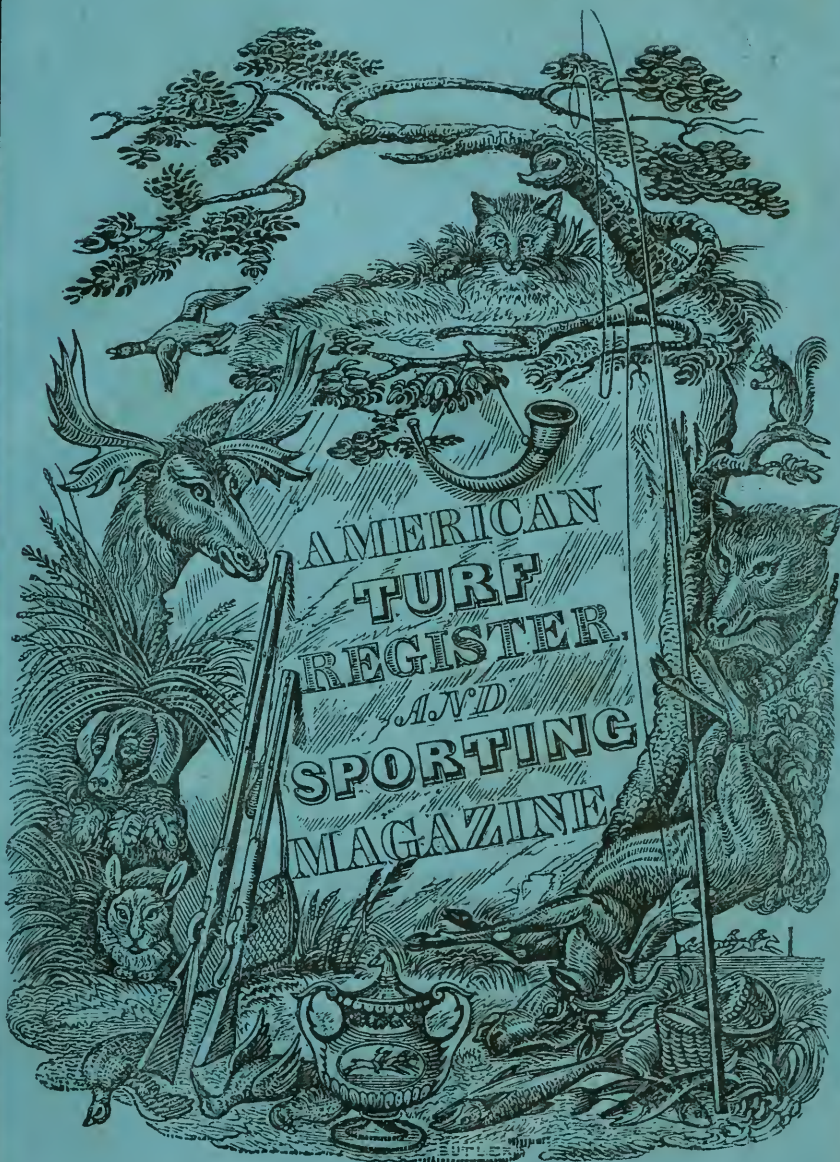
Sir William, by Ball's Florizel, dam by Highflyer, grandam by Old Yorick, g. grandam by Regulus, g. g. grandam by Sterling.

The above is from a printed horsebill, signed by Isaac Andrews—we have one of the same signed by Emanuel Stansbury and Meredith P. Muse. Attached to them are certificates of the purity of Sir William's blood, and of his performances at Stanardsville, Louisa Courthouse, and Lexington, Ky., signed by James Barbour, (who was "induced by the high merits of this horse, to put him to all [his] mares,") Walter Key, Wm. C. Willis, Robt. King, James Marshall ("coincided in the above opinion,") Smith Stubblefield, Wm. Campbell, John Douglass, sen., Nat Gordon, Jas. C. Dickinson, John M. Price, and others.

Will either of the above gentlemen, or any other gentleman, give what information they can relative to this Sir William. He is a light bay, with a white hind foot, handsome, and thirteen years old.

By reference to the pedigree of Highflyer, (Hon. James Barbour's,) vol. 5, No. 6, p. 320, and comparing it with the above pedigree of Sir William, a suspicious person might fear all is not right. The owners of Sir William, and of his colts, are desirous for early information.

Richmond county, Va. Feb. 18, 1834.



BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

3 SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under $4\frac{1}{2}$ cents;—over 100 miles 6 cents.

SUSSEX—INTERESTING TO SPORTSMEN, OWNERS OF STALLIONS, AND BREEDERS FOR THE TURF. This fine stallion has commenced his season at the Central Course, where he made his first season in the spring of 1832. He has grown and improved much since then, and is now in fine health and condition. He covered in 1832 seventy mares, and it is believed, from the best information we have been able to procure, that sixty-five out of the seventy mares were in foal. He had but few fine mares, (none first rate,) but his colts are so uncommonly fine, that his owner is willing, *and proposes to run his get, foaled spring of 1833, a match or sweepstake, against the get of ANY OTHER HORSE IN THE UNITED STATES; to run mile heats in the spring, and two mile heats in the fall, when three years old, over the Central Course, \$300, pp. (spring,) and \$500, pp. (fall.) This proposition is open until the 1st of June, when it will close.* The owners of fine stallions will have a good opportunity for displaying the get, and for backing their opinions of their horses. Subscribers to this race will deposit with the Secretary of the Maryland Jockey Club a note, with good security for the entrance, by the 1st of June next.

J. M. SELDEN.

March 28, 1834.

RACES TO COME.

CENTRAL COURSE RACES—Time of meeting changed to 20th of May, leaving ten days after they are over at New York and Petersburg, to recruit and meet for the great contest on middle ground, and will insure a large field of horses and a great concourse of sportsmen.—Many deposits will be removed, but the money will all remain in the country.

UNION COURSE (L. I.) RACES.—The subscriber, anxious to compensate, in some degree, the gentlemen of the north, who have invested a large amount in blooded stock, will have two meetings this spring. The first to commence on Tuesday, the 6th of May, and continue four days. The second about the last of May, of which due notice and the particulars will be given hereafter. At the first meeting will be run a match between Terror (full brother to Black Maria and Shark) and Saint Leger, (full brother to Ariel and O'Kelly,) four mile heats, for \$3000 a side, p.p. Two matches, mile heats, each \$1000 a side, between Capt. Stockton and J. C. Stevens—a purse of \$1000, four mile heats—a purse of \$400, three mile heats—a purse of \$300, two mile heats. There will be on the ground, to run the same meeting, twenty-five sweepstake colts, making, it is believed, the finest show of three year olds ever seen on any field.

The following are the entries:

A sweepstake, mile heats, entrance \$500, forfeit \$100.

1. Wm. Gibbons' Merrygold by Barefoot, dam Meg Dods.
2. Also, Firefly by Barefoot, dam Fair Star by Eclipse.
3. R. L. Stevens' ch. f. by Eclipse, dam Betsey Ransom.
4. Jas. Bathgate's ch. c. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Henry.
5. J. K. Van Mater's b. c. Emilius by Eclipse, dam Green's Filho mare.
6. H. Van Cotte's produce of Bolcum mare by Henry.
7. John C. Craig's Ned Byrne by John Richards, dam Coquette.
8. R. Tillotson's colt by American Eclipse, dam Bedford mare.
9. R. F. Stockton's colt Morris by Eclipse.
10. Wm. Jones' b. c. Vertumnus by Eclipse, dam Princess.
11. John M. Botts' b. c. Reuben, full brother to Rolla.
12. John C. Stevens' ch. f. full sister to Medoc.
13. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. c. full brother to Herr Cline.
14. Ro. L. Stevens' ch. c. by Eclipse, dam Lalla Rookh.
15. Samuel Laird's gr. c. Alexander by Barefoot, dam an Eclipse mare.

For the sweepstake, mile heats; entrance \$200, forfeit \$50.

1. Jas. Bathgate names J. H. Costar's ch. c. by Barefoot, dam by Duroc.
2. Also, J. Costar's ch. c. by Am. Eclipse, dam V. Livingston's Di Vernon.
3. Thos. Jones' ch. f. by Eclipse, dam an Expedition mare.
4. Wm. Gibbons' Merrygold by Barefoot, dam Meg Dods.
5. Also, Firefly by Barefoot, dam Fair Star by Eclipse.
6. R. F. Stockton's Warren by Eclipse.
7. John M. Botts' Rosalie Somers by Sir Charles, dam Mischief.
8. I. S. Snedeker's Henry colt, dam Hickory mare.
9. J. Alston's Thespis by Moscow, dam V. Livingston's Lalla Rookh.
10. John C. Craig's Ned Byrne by John Richards, dam Coquette.
11. T. Pearsall's Henry colt, dam Guldare.

ALEX. L. BOTTS.

New York, Feb. 23, 1834.

[From the letter of one of our most reflecting, experienced, and judicious correspondents, we make the following extract. We know it to be in conformity with the sense of our readers generally.]

"You are right: permit no squabbling in your Register. It will injure you and the work. It is not the fit arena for *disputation*."

From another.—"I do not think any gentleman has a right to attack another's horse upon questionable testimony, unless when there is strong presumptive evidence, at

THE THOROUGHRED RACE HORSE ECLIPSE LIGHTFOOT,—full brother to *Shark and Black Maria*, now the property of John C. Craig, Esq. will stand the ensuing season at *Camden, N. J.* and is now at his stand ready to serve mares at \$30 the season; which may be discharged by paying \$25, on or before the first of August, next, when the season will expire, and \$50 to ensure a mare, payable as soon as she is known to be in foal or parted with.

Eclipse Lightfoot is a handsome black, nine years old the ensuing spring, fifteen hands three inches high, of fine form, great strength and beauty; his general appearance commanding and admired.

PEDIGREE.—Eclipse Lightfoot's sire was the celebrated *Eclipse*, his dam was the famous mare *Lady Lightfoot*, one of the favorite daughters of Sir Archy, her dam was *Black Maria*, a celebrated racer to a very advanced age, (eleven years,) by *Shark*, her dam, the dam of *Vingfun*, was by *Clockfast*, (half brother to *Medley*,) by *Gimcrack*, out of the noted running mare *Maria*, by *Regulus*. JOSEPH HELLINGS.

Camden, N. J. April 1, 1834.

[The blood and wonderful performance of Eclipse his sire, and Lady Lightfoot his dam, of Shark and Black Maria, his full brother and sister, and the high prices which they have commanded, conspire to make Eclipse Lightfoot a most valuable Stallion. On the score of all that is good in blood and action, what can be better?]

That beautiful full bred horse Daghee, will for the season of 1834, serve a few mares at \$42 each; groom's fee included; *the money to be paid to the groom at the time the mares are first served.* As Daghee will not be allowed to serve beyond a limited number of mares, this year, it will prevent unnecessary trouble and disappointment, if those gentlemen, who wish to send their mares to him, will, *as early as possible*, express their intentions *by letter*, to Mr. Robert Dunn, the trainer, Point Frederick, Kingston, U. C., who will acknowledge the receipt of the letters, *register them in rotation without favor*, and give the necessary notice when the list is closed.

Daghee will stand at Point Frederick, in the neighborhood of which place, good grass and accommodations can be procured for mares.

Daghee is four years old, his color blood bay with black legs, he stands sixteen hands and one inch high, and is allowed (by Judges) to be remarkably well proportioned. He exhibits good size of bone, and great muscular power. He was bred by Capt. Barrie, at Swarthdale, Lancashire, and by him imported into this Province in the fall of 1830.

Daghee was got by Muley, out of Captain Barrie's bay mare Fatima—Fatima by Sir Hartford Jones' celebrated bay Nesdjed Arabian Shaik, out of Maria—Maria was bred by the late duke of Hamilton, at Ashton Hall, in Lancashire, out of a Telemachus mare, by Sir Peter, or vice versa. The performances, and pedigrees of Sir Peter, Telemachus, Maria and Muley, are well known to the sporting world—Shaik was esteemed by far the finest pure blooded Arabian of his day, and well known as the swiftest horse in the Nesdjed country. When Sir Hartford Jones, was our Ambassador in Persia, he received this horse, (under very singular circumstances,) from Shaik Nesser, with the express condition, that the horse should never fall into the hands of the Persians, the king of Persia having repeatedly demanded the horse from Shaik Nesser, who, by force, had possessed himself of the horse, from his Arab owner. Shaik was brought to England from Constantinople, in his Majesty's ship Pomona, in 1811.

Daghee, by Muley, Muley, by Orville,* Orville, by Beningbrough, Beningbrough, by King Fergus, King Fergus, by Eclipse.

Orville* is sire of many first rate *English racers*, amongst others of Andrew, (sire of Cadland, winner of the Whip.)

Bizarra, Don Juan, Emelius† (sire of Priam,†) Ebor,* Gulliver, Master Henry, Muley, (sire of Leviathan, Morisco, Margrave,* Musselman, Muley Moloch, Vespa,† &c.,) Octavius,† Sober Robin, Rector, &c. &c.

Daghee is a most singular resemblance of the portrait of his ancestor, Sir Peter Teazle, as given in the *American Turf Register*, for June 1832, No. 10.

Kingston, Upper Canada, 1833.

EAGLE COURSE (Trenton, N. J.) RACES will commence on the 22d of April.

First day, two purses—one of \$250, two mile heats, and one of \$150, mile heats.

Second day, purse of \$500, three mile heats.

Third day, purse of \$200, mile heats.

Same day, a sweepstake for three year olds, entrance \$50, with the addition of a purse of \$100.—Free for all horses except previous winners, and *including* any two or more from the same stable.

¶ *Barrymore*, in reply to *M*, is too caustic, if we had not decided to stop the alteration. Besides, the substance of his objection to Luzborough, and others, on the score of short races, &c. &c. has already been clearly expressed. The public may now be safely left to judge for themselves.

* Winners of the great Doncaster St. Leger stakes. † Winners of the Derby stakes, at Epsom.
† Winner of the Oaks stakes at Epsom.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

1. B. f. (foaled April, 1830,) by Giles Scroggins, dam by Sir Archy—Dion—Diomed—Wildair—Flimnap—Fearnought—Janus—Jolly Roger—Mary Gray.
2. B. f. (foaled May, 1830,) by Giles Scroggins, dam by Virginian—Bainbridge—Jolly Air—Whynot—Skipwith's Black-and-all-Black—Apollo—Silver Eye—Jolly Roger—Mary Gray.
3. B. c. (foaled May, 1831,) full brother to No. 2.
4. B. f. (foaled June, 1832,) by Giles Scroggins, dam by Clay's Sir William, grandam by Sir Hal.
5. Ch. f. (foaled June, 1833,) full sister to No. 4.
6. B. f. (foaled August, 1833,) by Giles Scroggins, dam by Sertorius—Black Sultan—Diomed. Apply to
WM. B. MEARES, *Wilmington, N. C.*

The celebrated stallion MARION, by Sir Archy, dam by imp. Citizen—price \$10,000 for the whole, or \$5000 for one half of him. For his pedigree, see *Am. Turf Register*, vol. iv. p. 52.
WM. S. LONG, *Halifax, N. C.*

EMIGRANT, by Carolinian, dam Pet by St. Tammany, and
RAVENSWOOD, by imp. Sir Harry, dam Duchess. Apply to the Editor.

FOR SALE—The high bred horse NAPOLEON.

Napoleon was got by Marylander out of Thistle, the dam of Tecumseh. He is rising five years old, fifteen and a half hands high, a handsome chestnut, with two white feet and a blaze. His form and action are excellent, and he has a sufficiency of strength, bone and muscle. The pedigree of Marylander is equal to that of any horse bred in the United States. He was got by Ratler; his dam Noli-me-tangere, by Topgallant out of Castianira, the dam of Sir Archy. Thistle was by Oscar; her dam by imp. Clifden, grandam by Hall's Spot, and he by his imp. Eclipse out of his imported mare. The stock on both sides from which Napoleon is descended is of the first order. He was trained at three years old, and again at four; but got slightly lamed in one of his fore legs, which made it necessary to stop training him. He gave evidence of speed and bottom. Apply to
CHARLES DUVAIL,
Good Luck Post Office, Prince George's Co. Md.

FOR SALE—The imported thoroughbred mare Woodbine, she was got by Middleton, (the winner of the Derby) out of the Finchley mare, her dam by Stamford, out of sister to Star, by Highflyer. (See *English Stud Book*, vol. iii. edition 1832, title Woodbine.) Woodbine, is rising six years old, fifteen hands and a half high; bay, with black legs, and from her shape, blood, and substance is well calculated for a brood mare. She was trained and ran at three years old, (in 1831.) Woodbine was imported in the packet ship Hannibal, in October last; and when she left England, was stinted to, and is believed to be now in foal by Elephant, (he by Filho da Puta, out of the Shuttle mare, and the winner of several King's Plates.) When shipped she was perfectly sound, but, from a bad passage of six weeks, she sustained an injury in her off hind fetlock joint, for which she was fired here. Price \$1,200. For further particulars apply to the editor; or at Sharp's livery stables, New street, New York.

February, 1834.

FOR SALE—Terror, full brother to Black Maria and Shark, five years old next May, sixteen hands and upwards—matched against St. Leger for \$3,000 a side, play or pay, on the sixteenth of May next; also the celebrated race mare Alice Gray, by Henry, dam Sportsmistress, grandam Miller's Damsel, the dam of American Eclipse.

WALTER LIVINGSTON.

[No correspondent is more obliging himself, or more entitled to attention, than the writer of the following.]

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, D. C. Feb. 27, 1834.

Will you permit me to ask of some of your correspondents, in what year *imp. Medley* died, and where?

I shall be pleased also to learn whether Gray Diomed, made a season in Virginia, after being sold by Col. Tayloe, and where he made his last season, while owned by him. If he made a season after being sold: in what state, and county, was it? I am sure satisfactory answers to the foregoing questions, will afford pleasure to many of your subscribers.

I frequently see a Bedford cross put in the pedigree of Long Island Eclipse. Will those who think him entitled to it, tell us how he gets it?

Most respectfully your obt. serv't.

GEO. B. WHITING.



BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

3 SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under $4\frac{1}{2}$ cents;—over 100 miles 6 cents.

CAPT. STOCKTON'S STABLES.—*Prospects for sport at the Central Course.*

A flying, but otherwise agreeable, visit to Princeton, gave time for a peep at Captain Stockton's stables and fixtures for training; all of which are on the most liberal scale and improved style of construction and arrangement. We saw there in all their sleekness and high spirit, *Shark*, a model of a race horse, but said to have been recently off his feed and casting a suspicious look at his sides. *Monmouth*—*Lady Mostyn*, lame—*Morris and Warren*, both by Eclipse, *Liberty*, a fine colt of superb color, by Lance, *Lady Pilot* and *Helen*, by the same stallion, and a two year old by Charles out of Powansey, not excelled, perhaps, by any two year old in the country. We learned that our time for the spring meeting at the Central Course, on the 20th May, suited so well as to give every assurance of a great meeting. From Tree Hill, our correspondents say that the number of fine horses is greater than was ever known in that state, and that there is a more universal determination to meet their northern friends for friendly but sharp contests on Central ground, than was ever before known to shew itself. Two stables, strong in numbers and force, are expected all the way from the gold region—and we shall be lucky if they do not withdraw some of our deposits, we can count on thirty horses from Maryland and the District Columbia; twenty-five at least from North Carolina and Virginia; and at least twenty from Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York—making not less than seventy-five racehorses to be seen in the Central Course stables—where every thing will be in readiness to receive and accommodate them in the best manner. The splendid Craig plate and the regular bags of metal are of the value of \$2000, Benton money. The Central Course being regarded as inviolably *neutral ground*; where fun and frolic banish politics and party strife; and harmony rules over all; there will be at the races lots of *members of congress*—bank and anti-bank, nullifiers and nationals, are coming up to Baltimore to crack their jokes with each other and to sport their blunt on Trifles—Black Marias—Helens—Lady Mostyns and Fanny Clines—States-rights and general-welfare-men, may safely consolidate at our Jockey Club dinner table—where Selden will have sea-bass for fisherman Webster, old ham for Calhoun, cured on the true *conservative principle*, tunisian broad-tail lamb for Mr. Shepley, wild turkey for Col. Ashley, and bear-steak for Col. Crocket—eel-pie for old Mr. Burgess, a devil full of cayenne for Peyton—sparkling champagne for Forsyth—rough old port for McDuffie, and a jug of ice-water for Wilkins and the Secretary of War. And finally, our President will be there to protest against all flying from the track of good humor, with a *club* to sustain him and a *Power* to make all of us hilarious and happy as heart could wish.

CENTRAL COURSE RACES.—Spring meeting, 1834.—Will take place on Tuesday, the 20th of May, and continue four days.

First day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, mile heats, \$300 entrance, \$100 forfeit. Six subscribers, and closed.

Same day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, raised and owned in Maryland and District of Columbia, mile heats; entrance \$100, half forfeit.

Second day, the Maryland Jockey Club Plate, value \$500, two mile heats; the winner to take the plate or the money, at his option; entrance money depending on the number of entries; to close the evening previous to the race.

Third day, proprietor's purse, \$500, three mile heats, entrance \$20.

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, entrance \$30.

There will also be run a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, mile heats, \$100 entrance, half forfeit, nine subscribers and closed.—The day of running to be determined by the subscribers.

In addition to the above, it is confidently hoped and expected that there will be a post stake, free for all ages, four mile heats, entrance \$500, play or pay, four or more to make a race; and to close 20th of May.

JAMES M. SELDEN, Proprietor.

Extract to the Editor.—"Your Register has had very great influence in reviving *old times* in Georgia, and every true friend to the "*manly sport*" ought to evince his thanks by becoming a subscriber forthwith."

SWEEPSTAKES to be run over the CENTRAL COURSE, Baltimore.

1. A sweepstake for colts and fillies dropped spring of 1831; to run fourth day of fall meeting, 1834; two mile heats, entrance \$500, h.f.—four or more to make a race.—Closed.

1. R. F. Stockton's imp. f. Lady Mostyn by Teniers, dam Invalid.
2. S. W. Smith's br. c. by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Florizel.
3. John Heth's c. Cutthroat by Medley, dam Merino Ewe.
4. P. Devlin's f. by imp. Barefoot, out of imp. mare Alarm.
5. Robt. Tillotson's b. f. by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot.
6. Wm. Wynn's ch. f. by Monsieur Tonson, dam Wyatt's Archy mare.
7. T. R. S. Boyce's b. c. Joshua by Gohanna, dam by Eclipse Herod.
8. Wm. R. Johnson's gr. f. by Medley, dam by Virginian.
9. Wm. H. Minge's b. c. by Hotspur, dam by Francisco.
10. A. J. Donelson's gr. f. Bolivia by Bolivar, dam by Constitution.
11. John C. Craig.
12. Jacob Fouke, s. c. by Monsieur Tonson, dam Blemish.

2. A stallion stake for the get of stallions, to be dropt spring of 1834; to run any colt got by the stallion named, mile heats, in the spring of 1837; \$300 entrance, p.p.; and two mile heats in the fall of 1837, \$500 entrance, p.p.; four or more to make a race. The proprietor to give a premium to the winner of a piece of plate (to cost not less than \$150) in each case. To close and name June 1, 1834. R. F. Stockton enters get of Eclipse.

3. A produce sweepstake for colts and fillies to be dropt spring of 1834; to run spring meeting of 1837, mile heats, entrance \$300, \$100 forfeit. Six or more to make a race. Six subscribers and closed.

4. A sweepstake for Maryland and District of Columbia colts and fillies; to be run spring meeting of 1834, mile heats; entrance \$100, h.f. To this stake there are now four subscribers, and it is believed there will be a great many more.

5. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies three years old spring of 1834; to run spring of 1834, mile heats; entrance \$300, \$100 forfeit. Three or more to make a race. Six subscribers and closed.

R. F. Stockton enters c. Warren, by Eclipse.

J. Fouke enters c. by Monsieur Tonson, out of Blemish.

J. M. Selden enters g. f. by Medley, out of a Sentinel Mare.

W. R. Johnson enters g. f. by Medley, dam by Virginian.

A. J. Donelson enters g. f. Bolivia, by Bolivar, dam by Constitution.

J. M. Botts enters b. c. Reuben Glenroy, by Gohanna, and Rosalie Somers, by Sir Charles, out of Mischieff.

6. *Stallion Stakes*.—We the subscribers, agree to run a post sweepstakes over the Central Course, spring meeting, 1835, with colts and fillies dropt spring 1832, mile heats, \$200 entrance, h.f.—and also a post sweepstakes over the same course, fall 1835, two mile heats, entrance \$500, h.f. Five or more to make a race—closed.

Jno. Minge Jr. enters the get of Timoleon, for the spring.

Wm. R. Johnson enters the get of Medley.

J. M. Botts enters the get of Gohanna.

Jno. C. Stevens, enters the get of Eclipse.

Thos. Snowden Jr. the get of Industry, for the spring.

Jno. C. Craig enters the get of Sir Charles.

Jno. C. Stevens enters the get of Henry.

Abner Robinson enters the get of Monsieur Tonson.

7. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies three years old spring of 1834, to run spring 1834; mile heats. Entrance \$100, h.f. Nine subscribers, and closed.

Henry A. Tayloe, enters gr. c. Renovater, by Brilliant; dam Indiana, by Florizel.

T. R. S. Boyce, b. c. Joshua, by Gohanna; dam by Herod.

Jacob Powder, Jr. b. c. Jim Carr, by Forester; dam Forest Maid.

R. Gilmor, Jr. b. c. by Sir Hal, out of a Potomac mare.

Thomas Snowden; Jr. b. c. by Industry, out of a mare by Ogle's Oscar.

Richard C. Stockton. James M. Selden. John McP. Brien. Davies and Selden.

8. A sweepstake for colts and fillies dropt in Maryland and District of Columbia, spring of 1833; to run spring of 1836. To start on the hill opposite the stand, and the

Sweepstakes Continued.

race to terminate on passing the stand the second time, (one heat) \$150 entrance, \$50 forfeit. The subscribers to be at liberty to run as many colts as they may please to enter. To close and name during spring meeting, 1834.

9. A produce sweepstake for colts and fillies dropt spring 1834, to run spring 1837, mile heats, \$100 entrance, h.f. and two mile heats, fall 1837, \$200 entrance h.f. Six subscribers and closed.

S. W. Smith, produce of Florizel mare.

Geo. Cooke, produce of Eleanor and Medley.

Chas. S. W. Dorsey.

Chas. Carrol.

R. Gilmor Jr. two entries.

Jno. Ridgely.

10. A produce sweepstakes for colts and fillies to be foaled spring 1833, to run fall meeting 1836; two mile heats. Entrance \$500 h.f. Twenty subscribers and closed.

J. C. Stevens, enters produce of Janet and Henry.

Hamilton Wilkes, produce of Betsy Richards and Henry.

William H. Tayloe, produce of Miss Chance, in foal to Star.

James S. Garrison, produce of Atalanta, by Gohanna; and of Eliza White, by Eclipse.

J. J. Harrison, produce of Maid of Lodi and Eclipse.

Wm. Coleman, produce of Maria and Charles.

S. O. Jacobs, produce of Sally Smith and Medley.

John C. Craig, produce of Coquette and Medley.

William Wynn, produce of Isabella and Sir Charles.

Thomas B. Coleman, produce of Mary Robinson and Medley.

William H. Minge, produce of Eliza Adams and Timoleon.

Robert L. Stevens, produce of Meg Dods and Henry.

William R. Johnson, produce of Polly Hopkins and Sir Charles.

Henry A. Tayloe, produce of Lucy Gwynn and Timoleon.

R. F. Stockton, produce of Charlotte Pace and Medley.

C. S. W. Dorsey, produce of Tuckahoe mare and Sussex.

Boling E. Graves, produce of Hephestion mare and Sir Charles.

R. Gilmor, Jr. produce of Sally Walker and Sir Charles.

David H. Branch, produce of Herr Cline's dam and Sir Charles.

John M. Botts, produce of Mischief and Gohanna.

11. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropt spring 1832, to run fall meeting 1835, two mile heats. Entrance \$300, h.f. Five subscribers and closed.

F. P. Corbin, enters a Charles filly, out of Star's dam.

T. R. S. Boyce, filly Carmenta by Apparition; dam by Eclipse Herod.

Thomas H. Burwell's ch. c. Bedouin, by Timoleon; dam Hippona.

R. Gilmor, Jr. ch. f. by Sir Charles, out of Betsey Robinson.

John Ridgely, ch. c. out of Sparrowhawk's dam by Timoleon.

FOR SALE—On reasonable terms, the following *Blood Horses*.

No. 1. A gray colt three years old last grass, by American Eclipse, out of Miller's Maid, (the full sister to American Eclipse.) He is of fine size and form for a race horse; his blood ought to render him an acquisition as a Stallion.

No. 2. Also an *Eclipse Colt*, dam by *Dinwiddie*, mentioned in your October number, under the head of the stock of Doctor Cutler, of Virginia; his grandam by *Potomack*, one of the best sons of the old imported horse Messenger; this colt is of a blood bay color without any white, two years old last grass, and promises to make a valuable race horse; he is well broke to ride, &c. and in fine condition to be trained, strong made and large size; the rest of his pedigree is in my possession.

No. 3. *Liberty*, a beautiful stallion nine years old last grass; this horse was got by *Dindwiddie* out of *Miller's Maid* the full sister of *American Eclipse*. Liberty was never trained, having received an injury on one of his ankles when a colt; his color gray with black mane, tail and legs; he is a sure foal getter and is in fine condition.

Yours most respectfully,

C. W. VAN RANST.

TIMONIUM RACES on the 14th inst.

The liberal purses offered by the enterprising proprietors—the ample arrangements for the accommodation of sportsmen and the public in general, and the facility of access to the course by the Susquehanna Rail Road, must ensure a large meeting and the highest gratification to all the friends of the turf.

TIMONIUM JOCKEY CLUB RACES, SPRING, 1834.—Will commence on Wednesday, the 14th May and continue four days.

First day, sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old this spring, mile heats, \$100 entrance, half forfeit, and closed, 5 subscribers.

Second Race—Same day, a sweepstake for colts and fillies, three years old, raised and owned in the District of Columbia and Maryland, mile heats, \$100 entrance, half forfeit—to close 1st May.

Second day, proprietors' purse, \$500, three mile heats, entrance \$15.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, entrance \$20.

Fourth day, a subscription plate, two mile heats, comprising a complete sett of Tea Service, of silver. The entrance money depending on the number of subscribers; to close the evening previous to the race. The winner to take the plate or receive \$500, at his option.

Second Race—Same day, post stake, free for all ages, single two miles out, \$50 entrance, play or pay, free for horses belonging to Maryland and District of Columbia, to close the evening previous to the race.

GARRISON & GOODING, Proprietors.

PEDIGREES WANTED.

MR. EDITOR:

Shady Dale, Jasper, Geo.

I should be glad to know the blood of the dam of a small sorrel mare, by imp. Spread Eagle, raised by Gen. Stewart of Maryland. Gen. Stewart gave this sorrel mare to one of his nephews—and he traded her to a gentleman that brought her to this state. The dam of this mare was said to be a first rate four mile nag. Perhaps some of your acquaintances may be able to give the information desired.

T. M. DARNALL.

The pedigree of a horse called *Tamerlane*—stood in Maryland in the time of Gov. Sharpe, or thereabouts.

The pedigree of Sir James, by Sir Archy, out of a thoroughbred Diomed mare,—it has been thus stated, is it correct? Sir James by Sir Archy; dam by imp. Diomed; grandam by Pilgrim, (son of Yorick,) great grandam by imp. Fearnought.

Of Exile an imported horse.

Of a bay mare called *Reputation*, (known about Norfolk as the Carolina mare) said to be by Sir Archy, out of one of Mr. Amis' best mares—she ran at Norfolk and Gloucester, Va. in 1828, then five years old.

R. B. B.

✂ As far as it can be supplied, a list of the get of the celebrated Flag of Truce.

FOR SALE—ANODYNE. A chestnut sorrel mare foaled in 1824, about 15 hands high, she was got by Sir Archy, her dam by the noted race horse Shylock, her g. dam, was by old Bel Air, her g. g. dam, by old Shark, her g. g. g. dam, was by Goode's Twig, her g. g. g. g. dam, was a large, fine sorrel mare, said to have been bred by the late Thos. Goode, of Chesterfield.

INDIANA—A chestnut sorrel mare foaled in 1829, about 15 hands high, she was got by the noted race horse Contention, her dam by old Sir Hal, her g. dam by imported Bedford, out of old Cygnet (the thrift mare) see her pedigree, American Turf Register, vol: 1. and the first pedigree recorded.

The above mares are both in foal, Anodyne by imp. Luzborough; Indiana by Gohanna, they are of fine form and handsome, and will be profitable as brood mares.

They will be sold with or without their foals. Inquire of the Editor of the American and Turf Register.

BLOODED COLT FOR SALE.—Bay colt, foaled May, 1830, got by Maryland Eclipse, (sire of *Ann Page*, who won the sweepstakes over the Central Course, Oct. 1833, two mile heats, in 3m. 55s. 3m. 53s.) his dam Eliza White, by Sir Archy. He has never been trained—price \$800—application may be made (post paid) to

GEO. F. MILLER, Baltimore.

AGENTS.

NEW HAMPSHIRE,
 Portsmouth, *John W. Foster.*

MASSACHUSETTS.
 Boston, *Allen & Ticknor.*

NEW YORK.
 New York, { *J. H. Gourlie, post-office.*
 Jno. W. Watson,
 N. Y. Tattersalls.
 Albany, *W. C. Little.*

PENNSYLVANIA.
 Philadelphia, { *B. E. Freymuth.*
 Carey & Hart.
 Carlisle, *W. Hoyt.*
 Lancaster, *Edward Parker.*

MARYLAND.
 Frederick, *Robinson & Co.*

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.
 Washington, *Thompson & Homans.*

VIRGINIA.
 Norfolk, *J. N. Gibbons.*

Richmond, { *Peter Cottom.*
 Robt. J. Smith.
 Fredericksburg, *W. F. Gray, P. M.*
 Petersburg, *Thomas Coleman.*

VIRGINIA.
 Winchester, *John D. Lee.*

SOUTH CAROLINA.
 Charleston, *Dr. Jno. B. Irving.*

ALABAMA.
 Mobile, *John F. Everitt.*

MISSISSIPPI.
 Natchez, *Frederick Stanton.*
 Vicksburg, *Miles C. Folkes.*

LOUISIANA.
 New Orleans, *Wm. McKean.*
 Baton Rouge, *Hugh Alexander, P.M.*
 Alexandria, *James Norment.*
 Franklin, *Edmund V. Davis.*

TENNESSEE.
 Nashville, *Wm. A. Eichbaum.*

KENTUCKY.
 Georgetown, *M. W. Dickey.*

MISSOURI.
 St. Louis, *E. P. Clark & Co.*

LOWER CANADA.
 Quebec, *Henry Thompson.*

THOROUGHBREDS—Property of J. S. Skinner.

JESSIE, by the celebrated running horse Telegraph, by imp. Spread Eagle, dam, Lady of the Lake, by Hickory; grandam Maid of the Oaks, also by Spread Eagle, stinted to Flyde. For sale.

B. C. VOLNEY, out of Jessie, by Industry, three years old 10th of May, 1834, he is a bay, in fine racing form and will grow to sixteen hands high. For the pedigree and performances, of Industry, a distinguished son of Sir Archy, see American Turf Register, vol. 2. p. 415.

Volney is for sale—his owner intending never to go on the turf, or to wager anything on its events. Volney gives every promise of making a distinguished racehorse and valuable stallion, and may be had on very moderate terms, by any one disposed to purchase for either purpose. As to his blood, the following letter is from one of the best judges, on that subject, to be found in this or any other country:

To J. S. SKINNER, Esq.

Washington, March 2, 1834.

My dear sir—You ask me to extend the pedigree of young Jessie, who it appears is related to several of our most prized horses, such as Medoc, Goliah, Alice Grey, &c. As given in the 54th page of your 4th vol. I should esteem her blood highly. Got by Telegraph, (son of imported Spread Eagle, out of imported Janet by Precipitate—Highflyer, &c. vol. i. p. 472, Am. Turf Register;) her dam Lady of the Lake, by Hickory, (dam of the speedy horse Maryland Eclipse, sire of Ann Page;) grandam the famous Maid of the Oaks, by imported Spread Eagle, (grandam of the famed Medoc and Midas, and g. grandam of Goliah;) her dam (the dam also of the famous Nancy Air, from whom have descended Little Venus, Bertrand Jr. and Julia,) by imported Shark—Rockingham, &c. &c.

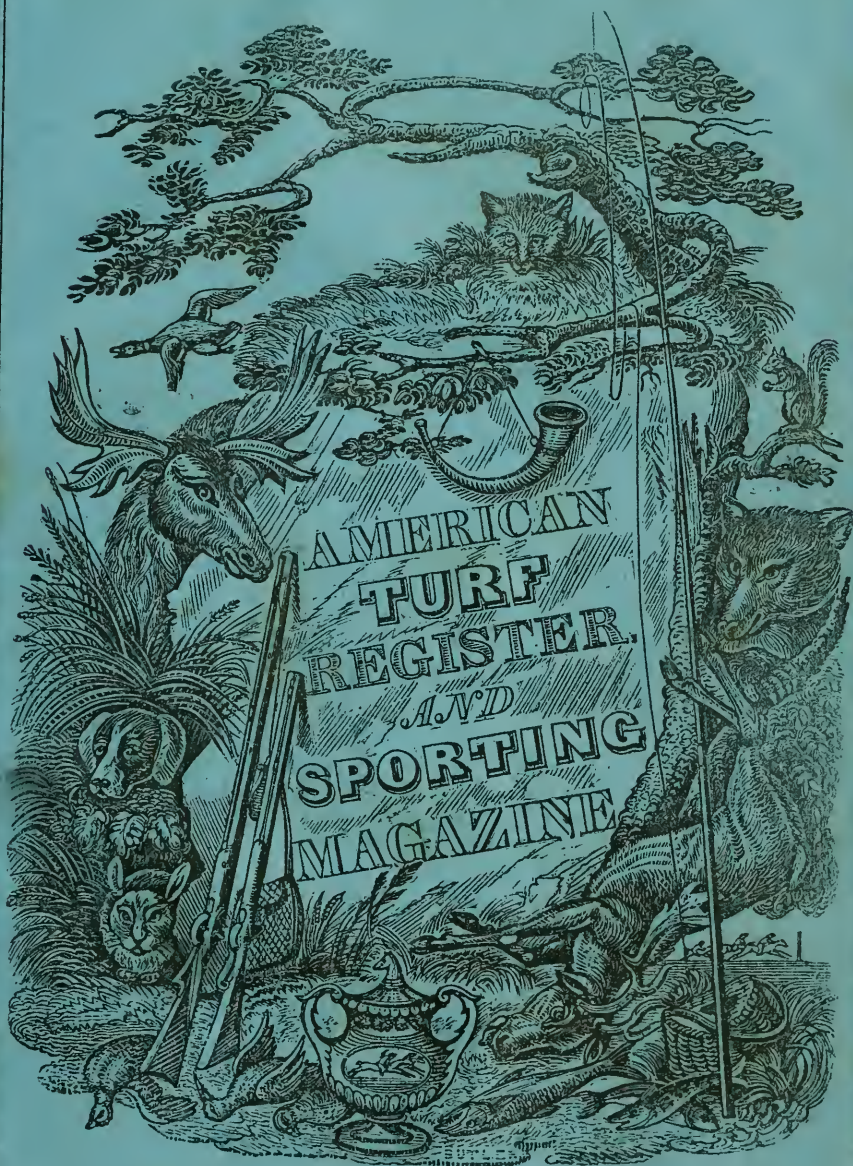
Hickory beat the best horses of his day—Maid of the Oaks, Postboy, (when he fell and died,) Floretta, and almost every competitor. He was sire to Sir Walter and Mendoza; and the mares of his get are in high esteem—of these the dam of the famed Trouble and Alice Grey.

Maid of the Oaks, until she trained off, was the best race nag of her day, and in the opinion of many, was the best four mile nag that has ever run on the Washington Course.

Imported Spread Eagle was among the most highly esteemed of any of the English horses we have ever had in this country. From him Jessie has two crosses. Shark was the most famed in England of any horse ever sent to America. All Jessie's crosses I deem unexceptionable.

Yours, very truly,

BENJ. OGLE TAYLOR.



BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

3 SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under $4\frac{1}{2}$ cents;—over 100 miles 6 cents.

NEW YORK RACES.

As entries have come to hand in the sweepstakes that closed the 1st of January last, it is thought advisable to republish the same as a notice to subscribers, and also those now open. It is suggested to gentlemen wishing to enter into stakes on the Union Course *by letter*, to procure the certificate of the Post Master or some other person to the contents of the letter and that it was actually mailed before the time of closing.

Fall 1834.—Two mile heats. Entrance \$300, forfeit \$100. 1. R. F. Stockton, names his colt Morris, by Eclipse. 2. Wm. Wynn names his ch. f. out of Wyatt's Archy mare, by Monsieur Tonson. 3. A. L. Botts names his b. c. Emilius, by Eclipse, dam Green's Filho mare. 4. J. Vanmater names his Lady Monmouth, by Eclipse, dam Lottery. 5. Walter Livingston names his ch. f. Frolic, by Eclipse, dam Betsey Ransom. 6. Wm. Gibbons names his — Lennox, by Sir Henry, dam Lively, by Eclipse. 7. John C. Steven's names his — Florantha, full sister to Goliah. 8. J. M. Botts names his — Reuben Glenroy, by Gohanna, full brother to Rolla. 9. J. C. Craig names his — Ned Byrne, by John Richards, dam Coquette.

Spring, 1835—two mile heats. Entrance \$300, half forfeit. 1. H. Wilkes names filly out of Medoc, dam by Eclipse. 2. James Bathgate names — by Sir Hal, out of Maid of the Mill. 3. C. Green names — Emiliana by Eclipse, dam Filho mare.— 4. R. Tillotson, names — by Eclipse, dam a Bedford mare. 5. John R. Snedecor names ch. c. by Eclipse, dam Flirt. 6. R. F. Stockton names — Middlesex by Charles, dam Powancey. 7. Wm Gibbons names — Felix, by Hal, dam Flora by Eclipse.— 8. A. L. Botts names — full brother to Tyrant. 9. H. Wilkes names colt of Saluda, by Eclipse. 10. John C. Craig names ch. f. by Sir Charles, out of a Whip mare.— 11. Also a filly by Sir Charles, out of Betsy Archer.

Fall meeting. Entrance \$300, forfeit \$100. Two mile heats. 1. H. Wilkes. 2. J. M. Selden (named.) 3. R. L. Stevens. 4. Jas. Bathgate. 5. R. Tillotson (named.) 6. Jno. M. Botts (named.) 7. Also J. M. Botts (named.) 8. Isaac S. Snedecor (named.) 9. Joseph Alston. This stake is open until the first of September, 1834.

Spring 1836. Entrance \$300, half forfeit. Mile heats. 1. H. Wilkes b. c. out of Ariel, by Henry. 2. Jas. Bathgate's colt by Barefoot, out of Maid of the Mill. 3. R. F. Stockton's out of Charlotte Pace by Medley. 4. C. Green's colt Manhattan by Henry, dam Filho mare. 5. Wm. Wynn's ch. f. by Charles, dam by Sir Hal. 6. J. C. Stevens produce of Romp by Henry. 7. T. Pearsall's full brother to Alice Grey. 8. S. Ringgold's s. c. by Medley, out of Cressida by Charles. 9. Jno. C. Craig's colt out of Arietta by Medley. 10. Jacob Van Dyke's gr. filly by Medley, dam Rosalinda.

Fall 1836. Entrance \$300, half forfeit. Two mile heats. 1. H. Wilkes b. c. out of Ariel by Henry. 2. S. O. Jacobs. s. c. out of Transport by Henry. 3. R. Tillotson filly out of Polly Jones. 4. C. Green Manhattan by Henry, dam Filho mare. 5. Wm. Wynn ch. f. by Charles, dam Isabella. 6. Jno. C. Stevens produce of Janette by Henry. 7. T. Pearsall full brother to Alice Grey. 8. John C. Craig colt by Eclipse, out of Betsy Archer. 9. Also colt by Medley, out of Arietta. 10. Jacob Van Dyke, gr. f. Medley, dam by Rosalinda.

The times of naming to the above stakes are all passed with the exception of the Fall Stake of 1835, which is open to the 1st of September, 1834.

Stakes now open—all of which close the 1st of January, 1835. Mile heats, spring. Two mile heats, fall.

Fall 1834. Entrance \$300, forfeit \$100, four or more to make a race. Also entrance \$200, forfeit \$50, four or more to make a race.

Spring 1835. Entrance \$300, forfeit \$100, four or more to make a race. Also entrance \$200, forfeit \$50, four or more to make a race.

Fall 1835. Entrance \$300, forfeit \$100, four or more to make a race. Also entrance \$200, forfeit \$50, four or more to make a race.

Spring 1836. Entrance \$300, forfeit \$100, four or more to make a race. Also entrance \$200, forfeit \$50, four or more to make a race.

Fall 1836. Entrance \$300, forfeit \$100, four or more to make a race. Also entrance \$200, forfeit \$50, four or more to make a race.

Spring 1837. Entrance \$300, forfeit \$100, four or more to make a race. Also entrance \$200, forfeit \$50, four or more to make a race.

Fall 1837. Entrance \$300, forfeit \$100, four or more to make a race. Also entrance \$200, forfeit \$50, four or more to make a race.

Produce sweepstakes of mares now sent to the horse.

Spring 1838. Entrance \$300, forfeit \$100, four or more to make a race. Also entrance \$200, forfeit \$50, four or more to make a race.

Fall 1838. Entrance \$300, forfeit \$100, four or more to make a race. Also entrance \$200, forfeit \$50, four or more to make a race.

MR. EDITOR:

Raceland, May 6th, 1834.

I have been confined to my bed for many weeks by severe indisposition. I have just received my March number of the *Turf Register*, upon the back cover of which, I have observed a publication, signed John M. Botts. It is at all times very disagreeable to me for even the smallest shadow of suspicion to fall upon me, as regards my worldly transactions. Mr. Botts charges me with having done him injustice by stating in the account of the sales of my three race nags—Anvil, Drone, and Mary Randolph—published in a late No. of the *Turf Register*, in which I stated that I sold Anvil and Drone for \$5,000 each, and Mary Randolph for \$2,000. Mr. Botts knows me not—I disdain to do injustice to him or to the stock of Gohanna; my object in publishing the sale of my race nags—was to encourage the breeding and rearing the blood horse—by shewing the great profit realized by the investment of a small capital.—Mary Randolph has stood pre-eminently high, when three years old, she was then crowned with victory; but lo, when four years old, she became shrouded in defeat—under those unwelcome feats I dropped her.

Mr. Botts has called upon his friend Mr. John Belcher, to say that I was offered and refused a much larger sum than \$2,000 for Mary Randolph, not long before I sold her. I was offered \$2,500 for her, by Mr. Wm. Minge, but when I inquired of him if he was in earnest; his reply was, no I do not want her at any price. At Baltimore, last fall, Mr. John C. Stevens made this remark in public—that he wished he had known that I was willing to part with her, before he had sold O'Kelly to Col. Wm. R. Johnson, he would have traded one-half of O'Kelly with me, for one-half of Mary Randolph—but did not name on what odds. I solemnly declare that I had no other offer made after she was four years old. I must here inquire of Mr. Botts why he should leap over a mountain, and yet stumble at a mole-hill—his friend Mr. John Belcher, until last fall owned one-fourth part of Mary Randolph. I had, it is well known, many times offered for that fourth \$1,500—but after O'Kelly beat her four mile heats over the Union Course, Long Island, last spring, Mr. Belcher having again trained her for the fall campaign in Virginia, at the commencement of which, whilst saddling her to run her first race for the Broad Rock Jockey Club purse of \$500—three mile heats, sold her to me for \$800. She was placed the third best in that race, and has never been better in two others since run. As to the relative merits of Mary Randolph, Anvil and Drone, as race nags, let us compare notes. Anvil beat Ariadne, mile heats, over the Norfolk Course, when three years old; he also beat her last fall over the same course, four mile heats; he also beat Tobacconist, four mile heats, over the Central Course, Baltimore, last spring; he also beat him over the Broad Rock Course, last fall, two mile heats, for the silver pitchers; also at Hanover Court House, four mile heats. Anvil beat also last fall Muckle John, four mile heats, over the Norfolk course; who had two weeks before beaten Mary Randolph, four mile heats, over Newmarket; the next week over the Tree Hill Course, he beat Mohawk, four mile heats, who had beaten Mary Randolph, three mile heats, over the Broad Rock Course. Thus it will be seen that Anvil has beaten every Gohanna that ever started with him—he has beaten two horses, one after the other—both of which had beaten Mary Randolph but a short time before, and hereby proving most clearly that he has beaten three of the picked Gohannas, seven races in succession.

Anvil and Drone are yet unknown, having at all times run too high. Isabella, their dam cannot be purchased for \$5,000. I have but little doubt if she should live to be twenty-one or twenty-two years of age, but that she would make for me \$50,000. I now hope to be clearly understood, as coveting nothing but fair and impartial justice.

WILLIAM WYNN.

I do hereby certify, that at the Treehill Races last fall, I offered to Col. Wm. Wynn, the sum of ten thousand dollars for his two race colts, Anvil and Drone, but for Mary Randolph, I would not give two thousand dollars. This offer was generally known by the sporting community in Virginia, and I do not see how Col. Wynn could have estimated Anvil and Drone at a less sum when sold, than I had positively offered for them. Given under my hand this first day of May, 1834.

HENRY KING.

Accounts of the following races, as well as notice of the establishment of a new course at Newport, Kentucky, were all in type for this number, but unavoidably postponed, viz: New Iberia, Louisiana; Hopkinsville, Kentucky; Woodville, Mississippi; Christiansville, Virginia; Newport, Kentucky; and St. Catharines, Miss.

MR. EDITOR:—Was there such a horse as Dashlay; sometimes called Cox's Arabian, imported by Charles D. Fox, American Consul at Tunis, in 1816, and what was the character of his stock.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Stake open to be run over the Nashville Course, by three year olds, the fall of 1837, to close the last day of fall meeting, on said course in 1834, entrance \$500 h.f.; two mile heats. Three or more to make a race.

Subscribers.—Col. Wm. R. King, of Alabama; Hon. Balie Peyton, of Sumner, Tennessee; A. J. Donelson, of Davidson, Tennessee.

N. B. Entries to be directed to the proprietor of the Nashville Course.

Two setter pups, very fine and of imported stock, equal to any in the United States, may be had in exchange for fox hounds; well broke and warranted of superior performance.

Volney and his dam Jessie, she stunted to Fylde, see cover of last number. Still for sale.

Want of punctuality on the part of nominal patrons, compel us to announce that we cannot insert engravings hereafter, except such as are paid for by those who would have them appear—will gentlemen receive the work and continue to disregard the terms of subscription?

Mr. Albert Battle, has opened a training stable at Mr. F. Thompson's, near Port Tobacco, and will be prepared to receive a few horses next autumn, at \$8 per week. Battle is the successful trainer of Tychicus and Dolly Dixon.

MONTPELIER COURSE, near Bordentown, New Jersey, adjoining the Camden and Amboy Rail Road wharf.—The races over this course will take place in September next. The time of running, and the amount of purses will be published in the August number of the Turf Register. Not less than \$600 will be given for the three days racing.
J. DAVIS, Secretary.

FOR SALE.—CHANCE MEDLEY. A grey horse was foaled June 1815, about fifteen and a half hands high, for pedigree see J. S. Skinner's Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, Vol. iii. No. 7, and at page 371. It is now only necessary to say that Chance Medley is in fine condition, and he will be sold the earliest opportunity. Application must be made to the subscribers, Hoosick Falls, Rensselaer county, New York.
HERRINGTON & BISHOP.

FOR SALE.—ANODYNE. A chestnut sorrel mare foaled in 1824, about 15 hands high, she was got by Sir Archy, her dam by the noted race horse Shylock, her g. dam, was by old Bel Air, her g. g. dam, by old Shark, her g. g. g. dam, was by Goode's Twig, her g. g. g. g. dam, was a large, fine sorrel mare, said to have been bred by the late Thos. Goode, of Chesterfield.

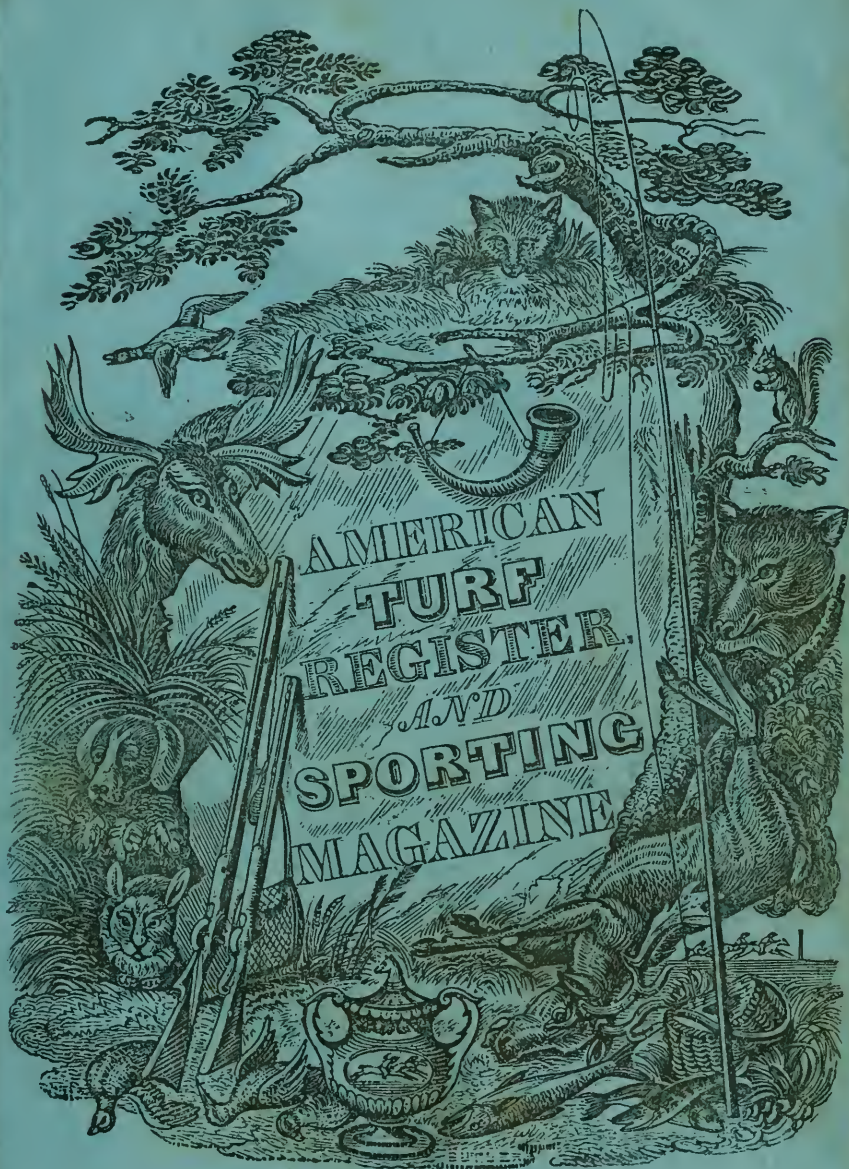
INDIANA.—A chestnut sorrel mare foaled in 1829, about 15 hands high, she was got by the noted race horse Contention, her dam by old Sir Hal, her g. dam by imported Bedford, out of old Cygnet (the thrift mare) see her pedigree, American Turf Register, vol. 1. and the first pedigree recorded.

The above mares are both in foal, Anodyne by imp. Luzborough; Indiana by Gohanna, they are of fine form and handsome, and will be profitable as brood mares.

They will be sold with or without their foals. Inquire of the Editor of the American and Turf Register.

BLOODED COLT FOR SALE.—Bay colt, foaled May, 1830, got by Maryland Eclipse, (sire of Ann Page, who won the sweepstakes over the Central Course, Oct. 1833, two mile heats, in 3m. 55s. 3m. 53s.) his dam Eliza White, by Sir Archy. He has never been trained—price \$800—application may be made (post paid) to

GEO. F. MILLER, Baltimore.



BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

31½ SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under 6 cents;—over 100 miles 10 cents.

THE TASKER STAKES.—The programme of this stakes, as modified; is hereby submitted, and the time of closing extended to the first of September. There is one subscriber for each year—Mr. Snyder, of Pennsylvania; and Capt. Stockton, for 1835.

Great Annual Stakes to be called the "Tasker Stakes."—To be run the first day of every fall meeting over the Central Course, by colts and fillies, then three years old—distance and weights as in the English St. Leger race, to wit: A single run of *three hundred and eight yards short of two miles*—colts carrying one hundred and eighteen pounds, and fillies one hundred and fifteen pounds. Subscriptions \$300—\$100 forfeit.

Where more than five start in the race, the owner of the colt or filly second in the race to be refunded his subscription. A single judge to be appointed by the Maryland Jockey Club, with whom will be deposited the subscriptions and forfeits.

Nominations to be made to J. S. Skinner, *Editor of the Turf Register*; for the years 1834—1835—1836—on or before the 1st day of September next, and, in like manner, of yearlings, on or before the same day annually thereafter.

For the Tasker Stakes, as above.

I name	by	out of	for fall 1834.
	by	out of	for 1835.
	by	out of	for 1836.

[In this country as in England, the winner of this stakes will place a horse at once at the top of the list. His or her reputation and value will be established at the winning post, beyond the necessity of running another race.] *[Ed. Turf Reg.]*

TO THE PUBLIC.

We are authorized by the Executor of the late Major Joseph Lewis, of Loudon county, Virginia, to state, that the entire stud of his very valuable blood horses, will be exposed to public sale, to the highest bidder, on a credit of nine months, on Tuesday, the 22d day of July next, at Clifton, his late residence, about seven miles above Middleburg, in sight of the Turnpike Road, leading from thence to Winchester. Among them is the dam of the "ACE OF DIAMONDS"—a full brother of his, three years old this grass—and the late running mare Floretta, out of the Ace's dam, by Wynn's or Thornton's Rattler. See the advertisement at large in the National Intelligencer and other papers.

MR. EDITOR:

Bourbon county, Ky. May 26, 1834.

I am very anxious to obtain the pedigree of a mare, called Floro, the property of the late General Z. Cantey, of South Carolina; and I am in hopes some gentleman, who was acquainted with General Cantey, will be so good as to furnish it through the medium of your valuable Register, and in so doing they will confer a singular favor on

A SUBSCRIBER.

MR. EDITOR:

May 26, 1834.

Please say on the cover of the Register, that there is an article for a sweepstake race, one thousand dollars entrance, play or pay, four mile heats, to be run over the Nashville turf on the first day of the races for the fall of 1838, by colts then four years old, each person entering to name three colts, and to run any one of the three; two or more to make a race, to name and close the 1st day of July next. There are now entered three colts by *Cock of the Rock*, and three by *Leviathan*.

GROSVENOR.

Those who still neglect to pay the subscription, which *they know to be due*, to the Turf Register, are respectfully invited to reflect, that they are contributing, not only to impair the value of, but to destroy a work which it is acknowledged on all hands has doubled the value of capital in thoroughbred horses, and to have improved our stock of horses for every purpose. Is it just to the proprietor of the work, to withhold what is his due? or to detract from the embellishment and value of that which is supplied to those who do honorably comply with their engagements? Were it not for the Sporting Magazine, how should we know the performances and hence the character and value of horses in whatever part of the Union?

Performances of imported Oscar and Precipitate in our next.

A full and most interesting memoir of Ariel in the September number of this work.

A very valuable imported Jack for sale. Inquire of the Editor.

SWEEPSTAKES to be run over CENTRAL COURSE, Baltimore.

1. A sweepstake for colts and fillies dropped spring of 1831, to run fourth day of fall meeting, 1834; two mile heats, entrance \$500, h.f.—four or more to make a race.—Closed.

Entries.—R. F. Stockton's imp. f. Lady Mostyn by Teniers, dam Invalid; S. W. Smith's br. c. by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Florizel; John Heth's c. Cutthroat by Medley, dam Merino Ewe; P. Devlin's f. by imp. Barefoot, out of imp. mare Alarm; Robert Tillotson's b. f. by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot; Wm. Wynn's ch. f. by Monsieur Tonson, dam Wyatt's Archy mare; T. R. S. Boyce's b. c. Joshua by Gohanna, dam by Eclipse Herod; Wm. R. Johnson's gr. f. by Medley, dam by Virginian; Wm. H. Minge's b. c. by Hotspur, dam by Francisco; A. J. Donelson's gr. f. Bolivia by Bolivar, dam by Constitution; John C. Craig; Jacob Fouke's ch. c. by Monsieur 'Tonson, dam Blemish.

2. A stallion stake for the get of stallions, to be dropt spring of 1834; to run any colt got by the stallion named, mile heats, in the spring of 1837, \$300 entrance, p.p.; and two mile heats in the fall of 1837, \$500 entrance, p.p.; four or more to make a race. The proprietor to give a premium to the winner of a piece of plate (to cost not less than \$150) in each case. To close and name June 1, 1834. R. F. Stockton enters get of Eclipse.

3. A produce sweepstake for colts and fillies to be dropt spring of 1834; to run spring meeting 1837, mile heats, entrance \$300, \$100 forfeit. Six or more to make a race. Six subscribers and closed.

4. *Stallion Stakes.*—We the subscribers, agree to run a post sweepstakes over the Central Course, spring meeting, 1835, with colts and fillies dropt spring 1832, mile heats, \$200 entrance, h.f.—and also a post sweepstakes over the same course, fall 1835, two mile heats, entrance \$500 h.f. Five or more to make a race—closed.

Entries.—Jno. Minge Jr. enters the get of Timoleon, for the spring; Wm. R. Johnson enters the get of Medley; J. M. Botts enters the get of Gohanna; Jno. C. Stevens, enters the get of Eclipse; Thos. Snowden, Jr. the get of Industry, for the spring; Jno. C. Craig enters the get of Sir Charles; Jno. C. Stevens enters the get of Henry; Abner Robinson enters the get of Monsieur Tonson.

5. A sweepstake for colts and fillies dropt in Maryland and District of Columbia, spring of 1833; to run spring of 1836. To start on the hill opposite the stand, and the race to terminate on passing the stand the second time, (one heat) \$150 entrance, \$50 forfeit. The subscribers to be at liberty to run as many colts as they may please to enter. To close and name during spring 1835.

6. A produce sweepstake for colts and fillies dropt spring 1834, to run spring 1837, mile heats, \$100 entrance, h.f; and two mile heats, fall 1837, \$200 entrance h.f. Six subscribers and closed.

Entries.—S. W. Smith, produce of Florizel mare; Geo. Cooke, produce of Eleanor and Medley; Chas. S. W. Dorsey; Chas. Carrol; R. Gilmor, Jr. two entries; Jno. Ridgely.

7. A produce sweepstakes for colts and fillies to be foaled spring 1833, to run fall meeting 1836; two mile heats. Entrance \$500 h.f. Twenty subscribers and closed.

Entries.—John C. Stevens, produce of Janet and Henry; Hamilton Wilkes, produce of Betsey Richards and Henry; William H. Tayloe, produce of Miss Chance, in foal to Star; James S. Garrison, produce of Atalanta, by Gohanna; and of Eliza White, by Eclipse; J. J. Harrison, produce of Maid of Lodi and Eclipse; Wm. Coleman, produce of Maria and Charles; S. O. Jacobs, produce of Sally Smith and Medley; John C. Craig, produce of Coquette and Medley; Wm. Wynn, produce of Isabella and Sir Charles; Thomas B. Coleman, produce of Mary Robinson and Medley; Wm. H. Minge, produce of Eliza Adams and Timoleon; Robt. L. Stevens, produce of Meg Dods and Henry; Wm. R. Johnson, produce of Polly Hopkins and Sir Charles; Henry A. Tayloe, produce of Lucy Gwynn and Timoleon; R. F. Stockton, produce of Charlotte Pace and Medley; C. S. W. Dorsey, produce of Tuckahoe mare and Sussex; Boling E. Graves, produce of Hephestion mare and Sir Charles; R. Gilmor, Jr. produce of Sally Walker and Sir Charles; David H. Branch, produce of Herr Cline's dam and Sir Charles; John M. Botts, produce of Mischief and Gohanna.

8. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropt spring 1832, to run fall meeting 1835, two mile heats. Entrance \$300, h.f. Five subscribers and closed.

Entries.—F. P. Corbin, enters a Charles filly, out of Star's dam; T. R. S. Boyce, filly Carmenta by Apparition, dam by Eclipse Herod; Thomas H. Burwell's ch. c. Bedouin, by Timoleon, dam Hippona; R. Gilmor, Jr. ch. f. by Sir Charles, out of Betsey Robinson; John Ridgely, ch. f. out of Sparrowhawk's dam, by Timoleon.

9. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, to run first day of spring meeting 1835, mile heats, entrance \$200, \$50 forfeit, four or more to make a race, to close and name January 1st, 1835.

Sweepstakes continued.

10. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, to run first day of fall meeting, 1835, two mile heats, \$300 entrance, \$100 forfeit, to close and name 1st September, 1834.

Subscribers.—H. Wilkes, Jno. M. Botts, two entries, Isaac S. Snedecor, J. Alston, R. F. Stockton, A. L. Botts.

11. Stallion stakes for colts and fillies, dropt spring 1835. We, the subscribers agree to run a sweepstakes over the Central Course, with a colt or filly got by the stallion which we name, to run spring and fall meetings 1838, mile heats in the spring, \$250 entrance, p.p., and two mile heats in the fall, \$500 entrance, p.p.—to close and name January 1st, 1835.

Subscribers.—J. M. Selden enters the get of Sussex; Wm. L. White enters the get of Goliah.

12. Produce stake for colts and fillies, dropt spring 1835, to run spring 1838, mile heats, \$300 entrance, \$100 forfeit. Six or more to make a race—to close and name January 1, 1835.

Subscriber.—Henry A. Tayloe.

13. Produce stake for colts and fillies dropt spring 1835, to run first day of fall meeting 1838, two mile heats, entrance \$500, h.f. Six or more to make a race—to close and name January 1, 1835.

HAYMARKET JOCKEY CLUB.

The fall meeting of this Association will take place on the last Tuesday in October, and continue four days.

First day, a sweepstake for three year old colts, mile heats, \$50 entrance, play or pay, four or more to make a race—to close by the 15th August.

Same day, a sweepstakes for three year old colts, two mile heats, \$100 entrance, h.f.; four or more to make a race; to close by the 15th August.

Second day, Jockey Club purse \$250, two mile heats, entrance \$15.

Same day, a sweepstakes, two miles out, free for all ages, \$50 entrance, to be closed the evening preceding.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$350, three mile heats, entrance \$20.

Same day, a sweepstakes, one mile out, free for all ages, entrance \$20, to be closed the evening preceding.

Fourth day, proprietor's purse \$150, mile heats, best three in five, entrance \$10.

Same day, a poststake two mile heats, entrance \$50, free for all ages.

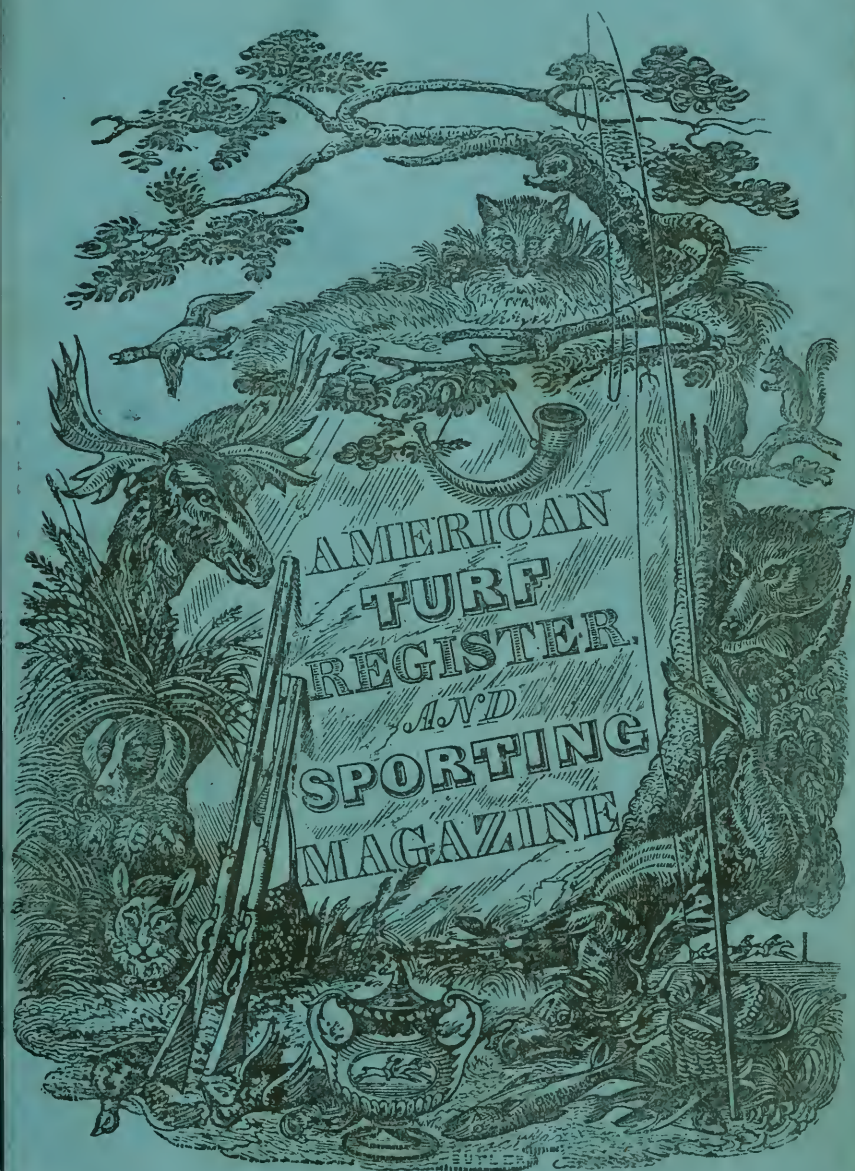
Gentlemen wishing to make entries in either of the colt's stakes, which are to be closed by the 15th August, will do so by letter, directed to Wm. B. Tyler, Secretary to the Haymarket Jockey Club, Leesburg, Loudoun county; describing the color, sex, and sire of the colt; and all persons preparing for these races, and making entries in said stakes, must observe the following regulations of the club. That no *tried* horse, bred without the limits described below, will be permitted to run for any of the aforesaid purses or stakes, nor will *any* horse, bred without said *limits*, unless he be owned by some persons or persons residing within said limits, at least six months previous to the race.

The following are the limits:—The state of Maryland on the north, including that state and the District of Columbia, the Alleghany on the west, on the south, from the Blue Ridge, along the southern boundary of Madison county, down the Rapid-Ann river, to its confluence with the Rappahannock, thence along said river to the boundary between Stafford and King George counties, to the Potomac. WM. B. TYLER, Sec'y.

LIBERTY still for sale, either the whole or one-half—may be had very low—is a stallion of fine blood, size, color, figure and action—remarkably well adapted to getting the best saddle and coach horses by mares not thoroughbred, and racers by bred mares. His sire Revenge, full brother of Defiance, by Florizel—dam by Sir Solomon—grandam by imp. Expedition, great grandam by imp. Messenger; g. g. grandam, by imp. Grey Highlander. He is sixteen hands high, deep bay, without white—to be seen and terms made known on application to the Editor of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

JESSIE & VOLNEY, lately advertised, and of blood not only pure but precious, have been sold to go to Georgia.

Wanted to purchase, a few couple of prime, well broke Foxhounds, for such a liberal price will be given. Inquire of the Editor.



BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

3 SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under 4½ cents;—over 100 miles 6 cents.

Great Annual Stakes to be called the "Tasker Stakes."—To be run the first day of every fall meeting over the Central Course, by colts and fillies, then three years old—distance and weights as in the English St. Leger race, to wit: A single run of *three hundred and eight yards short of two miles*—colts carrying one hundred and eighteen pounds, and fillies one hundred and fifteen pounds. Subscriptions \$300—\$100 forfeit.

Where more than five start in the race, the owner of the colt or filly second in the race to be refunded his subscription. A single judge to be appointed by the Maryland Jockey Club, with whom will be deposited the subscriptions and forfeits.

Nominations to be made to J. S. Skinner, *Editor of the Turf Register*; for the years 1834—1835—1836—on or before the 1st day of September next, and, in like manner, of yearlings, on or before the same day annually thereafter.

For the Tasker Stakes, as above.

I name	by	out of	for fall 1834.
	by	out of	for 1835.
	by	out of	for 1836.

[There were for fall 1834—\$5 and 36, two subscribers, to wit: Mr. Snyder of Pennsylvania and Mr. Gibbons, of Elizabeth Town, and for fall 1835, Capt. Stockton named a colt now two years old, but as the time was extended to Sept. 1, these gentlemen have with all others until then to reconsider, though we presume they will renew their subscriptions. If then there should be three others for fall 1834, the race will come off, and if five should start in the race the second will be entitled to have his subscription refunded; but if there should not be five subscribers, the whole scheme will be abandoned so far as the Editor takes an interest in it; leaving the parties to whom he will make known what nominations have been made, to run the race if they see proper. The object is an actual and as far as possible, a fair comparison of ours with English colts, and to prove the rule whether weight be proof of bottom, as understood in England.

For ourselves no one can have less personal interest in these matters—we leave it to those who have capital invested, and who are practical supporters of the turf.]

BAY MARE FERTILITY—of fine blood-like air and figure, and good size, thirteen years old, of very choice blood, as follows.—By the distinguished racehorse Boxer, he by imported Expedition, his dam by imported Royalist, g. dam by imported Bay Richmond, g. g. dam by Selim, that beat True Briton, at Philadelphia. Fertility's dam was Mr. Badger's black mare, dam of his celebrated horse Trumpator, and by Hickory, out of imported Trumpetta; she out of Peggy, by Herod, sire of Highflyer and Royalist, by Saltram, also out of a Herod mare.

The above mare has proved herself a good breeder, but being owned in Bucks county, Pa. by a farmer not on the turf, none of her stock has been trained. She may be had for \$400. Apply to the Editor of the *Sporting Magazine*.

FOR SALE—a four year old Eclipse horse, out of an Eclipse mare, she out of an Archy, she out of a Diomed, she out of a Daredevil. Virginia, (full sister to Desdemona,) out of Lady Bolingbroke. The above horse is of fine size. Price \$1500. Enquire of the Editor.

PEDIGREE WANTED,

Of a chestnut mare, aged, by Minor's Escape, out of Norwood's Bonaparte mare; her dam having a double Medley cross, was purchased by Col. Norwood, in "the race horse region," south of James river. Her pedigree is earnestly desired by the owner of the Escape mare, who has fillies from her, by Sir Charles and Rockingham; she is now in foal to imp. Autocrat. She lost a fine Timoleon colt at her foot, by falling down a well within a few yards of his dwelling house.

We have just heard that the Washington Course has been transferred to Mr. Oliver of Virginia—a gentleman of the highest respectability, with ample means. For accommodations and purses it will be placed at once on a footing with the first establishments in the Union, and become again the metropolitan theatre of great attraction, as in the days of its greatest splendor.

Those who still neglect to pay the subscription, which *they know to be due*, to the Turf Register, are respectfully invited to reflect, that they are contributing, not only to impair the value of, but to destroy a work which it is acknowledged on all hands has doubled the value of capital in thoroughbred horses, and to have improved our stock of horses for every purpose. Is it just to the proprietor of the work, to withhold what is his due? or to detract from the embellishment and value of that which is supplied to those who do honorably comply with their engagements?

MR. EDITOR:

Marianna, Florida, July 7, 1834.

By the published account of the races over the "Western course" at Columbus, Georgia, it appears that my colt Francis Marion was beaten easily, four mile heats, by S. R. Bonner's gr. h. Gov. Hamilton. This statement in connexion with the time is certainly calculated to reflect but little credit on the winner of the great sweepstakes at Tallahassee, (in December last.) There were, however, other circumstances connected with that race, which induce me still to think and believe that my colt is the better nag of the two. A few minutes before the horses were let loose, I made a public declaration from the stand, that my colt Francis Marion was in the worst possible fix, having taken a steamboat passage to Columbus, a distance of four hundred miles, and had only arrived three days before the races commenced, I had not time to place him in the necessary condition for a four mile race. But as I had been treated with marked distinction and respect in that place, I would rather than Hamilton should go alone, (and to afford some sport to that vast and respectable assemblage) run my colt in the race, and at the same time requested the manager of Hamilton, not to distance me if in his power, which he assured me should not be done. I further publicly cautioned his friends not to back him to the amount of one cent, notwithstanding which, when two to one was offered, a good many bets were taken.

It was as plain a case as could be, that Francis Marion ran restiff both heats.

Entertaining the opinion already expressed, I beg leave through your Register to submit the following propositions (not by way of challenge, however) to the owners and friends of Gov. Hamilton. My colt Francis Marion is entered in a post stake to be run over the Tallahassee Course, at the next fall meeting \$500 entrance, four mile heats, free for all ages, into which stake Gov. Hamilton is respectfully and earnestly invited to enter. There are already three subscribers, and the number will in all probability be increased, and the winner will surely establish a higher reputation, than either of the horses can be supposed to have acquired during their short career. Such is my anxiety to meet Gov. Hamilton, I will pay a forfeit in said stake, and enter Francis Marion with the Governor, for the Jockey Club purse, three mile heats, at the same meeting, or if two mile heats are preferred, (and that has been said to be his distance,) I will run Auditor, (formerly Veto,) now four years old, by Crusader, dam Young Lottery, against the Governor for the balance of the Jockey Club purse, two mile heats, and will promise that the friends of the Florida nags, will back to an amount sufficient to make the race quite interesting. If either proposition suits, I must be notified by the 10th of October next. I am unwilling to propose or accept a match, and in fact, in justice to myself and family, I cannot risk five or ten thousand on a race; the issue of which might be made to depend on so many unforeseen contingencies. As an excuse for naming Auditor, let me add, that he never started but once, and was then beaten by Francis Marion, for the great sweepstakes in Tallahassee.

Respectfully,

JAS. J. PITTMAN.

HAYMARKET JOCKEY CLUB.

The fall meeting of this Association will take place on the last Tuesday in October, and continue four days.

First day, a sweepstake for three year old colts, mile heats, \$50 entrance, play or pay, four or more to make a race—to close by the 15th August.

Same day, a sweepstakes for three year old colts, two mile heats, \$100 entrance, h.f.; four or more to make a race; to close by the 15th August.

Second day, Jockey Club purse \$250, two mile heats, entrance \$15.

Same day, a sweepstakes, two miles out, free for all ages, \$50 entrance, to be closed the evening preceding.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$350, three mile heats, entrance \$20.

Same day, a sweepstakes, one mile out, free for all ages, entrance \$20, to be closed the evening preceding.

Fourth day, proprietor's purse \$150, mile heats, best three in five, entrance \$10.

Same day, a poststake two mile heats, entrance \$50, free for all ages.

Gentlemen wishing to make entries in either of the colt's stakes, which are to be closed by the 15th August, will do so by letter, directed to Wm. B. Tyler, Secretary to the Haymarket Jockey Club, Leesburg, Loudoun county; describing the color, sex, and sire of the colt; and all persons preparing for these races, and making entries in said stakes, must observe the following regulations of the club. That no *tried* horse, bred without the limits described below, will be permitted to run for any of the aforesaid purses or stakes, nor will *any* horse, bred without said *limits*, unless he be owned by some persons or persons residing within said limits, at least six months previous to the race.

The following are the limits:—The state of Maryland on the north, including that state and the District of Columbia, the Alleghany on the west, on the south, from the Blue Ridge, along the southern boundary of Madison county, down the Rapid-Ann river, to its confluence with the Rappahannock, thence along said river to the boundary

RACES TO COME.

Baltimore Stakes, over the Timonium Course, Fall 1834.

We the subscribers agree to run a sweepstake race with colts and fillies, three years old, the first day of the fall meeting 1834, two mile heats, over the Timonium course, \$500 entrance, half forfeit; four or more to make a race, to name and close on the 15th day of August, 1834. To this stake there are eight subscribers.

We the subscribers agree to run a sweepstake race with colts and fillies, three years old, two mile heats, fall meeting 1834, over the Timonium course, \$200, entrance, half forfeit; four or more to make a race, to name and close 15th August, 1834. This stake is free for colts and fillies belonging to Maryland and District of Columbia, and to colts and fillies that have not run or won a stake south of the Potomac.

A sweepstake two mile heats, for horses owned in Maryland and District of Columbia, \$100 entrance, half forfeit; four or more to make a race. To name and close the 1st of September.

Subscribers to the above stakes residing north of the Potomac, will make their entries with John Gooding, Timonium, Maryland, and those residing south of the Potomac, with James S. Garrison, Norfolk, Virginia.

MONTPELIER COURSE, Bordentown, New Jersey.

The races over this course will commence on Tuesday, September 23d, and continue three days.

First day, a purse of \$300, three mile heats.

Second day, a purse of \$200, two mile heats.

Third day, a purse of \$100, mile heats.

Free for any horse, mare, filly or gelding, in the United States, and to be governed by the rules of the Eagle course, at Trenton.

The above course adjoins the Camden and Amboy rail road wharf.

JAMES DAVISON.

RACES AT MARIANNA, FLORIDA.

Will come off on Tuesday, 25th November, next, and continue five days.

First day, \$200, two mile heats, \$20 entrance.

Second day, \$400, four mile heats, \$30 entrance.

Third day, \$200, mile heats, best three in five, \$20 entrance.

Fourth day, silver sett, value \$200, \$20 entrance, two mile heats.

Fifth day, sweepstake, \$100, mile heats, two in three, for any horse.

JAMES J. PITTMAN, *Secretary*.

JEFFERSON, (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB.

The next meeting of the Club will commence at their course near Charlestown, on Wednesday September 24, 1834.

First day's race, four mile heats, for \$400, entrance \$20.

Second day, two mile heats, \$200, entrance \$10.

Same day, a sweepstakes, one mile heats, for colts three years old, entrance \$100, h. f. to be closed on the 1st September.

Third day, three mile heats, for \$300, entrance \$15.

Same day, a race free for all horses (winners excepted,) one mile heats, entrance \$20.

There must be four entries (paid for,) or no race on each day. Winners on preceding days excluded from subsequent races. Weights and regulations same as those of the "Central Course."

N. B. The purses, as heretofore, always at the stand.

WM. VATES, *Secretary*.

LIBERTY still for sale, either the whole or one-half—may be had very low—is a stallion of fine blood, size, color, figure and action—remarkably well adapted to getting the best saddle and coach horses by mares not thoroughbred, and racers by bred mares. His sire Revenge, full brother of Defiance, by Florizel—dam by Sir Solomon—grandam by imp. Expedition, great grandam by imp. Messenger; g. g. grandam, by imp. Grey Highlander. He is sixteen hands high, deep bay, without white—to be seen and terms made known on application to the Editor of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.



